

Parentheses

The Antlers

One broken wing,
Soaring and suffering,
Arm in a sling,
I don't owe you anything.

I'm a bad absentee,
You know when I want to leave.
So close up your knees,
and I'll close your parentheses.

I'm a bad amputee,
With no phantom memory.
So close up your knees,
and I'll close your parentheses.