

The Opening Taste

The Reindeer Section

I never got to say goodbye
It's harder now that you're away
I thought of so much more to say
You listened to it as you left

In other words couldn't hold my head
above the water for long enough to hear
your final wish is a lost cause to
anyone who heard above the din

I don't have time to dress it up
and all my thoughts come out at once
I loved you more than I could think
of any other thing that hurts

I will hold my head in the shame you dealt
and it wets my skin as I fall right in
with your conscience clear you can walk away
take it easy dear on my swollen skull