

I Don't Care, Larry Bird?

Tiny Moving Parts

Don't die on me.
I won't forget you.

This is the happiest I've ever been
since the beginning of this process.
Oh God! What have we got ourselves in to?
because I don't know,
and I just don't care
just as long as we make it there.
and I wonder if wondering is worth it.

We travel onwards
but none of this seems to give us hope.
We summed our lives in bottles of sand
we're trapped forever.
we walk around hand in hand,
but we're trapped forever.