

Decade And One

Vienna Teng

Once when I was thirty-one
I woke in the dead of night
And heard the vastness of the snowfall outside
Slipped downstairs in my bare feet
Soon forgotten freezing
And poured a milk glass full
To wait out the tide

It's been a decade and one
Been a decade and one my friend
Decade and one
Since i've

As the white went down
I thought of the child upstairs
I thought of the god upstairs
That I couldn't believe
I thought of the chosen man
Asleep on his side of the bed
How green becomes wood in the family tree

Been a decade and one
Been a decade and one so soon
Decade and one
Since i stood so proud
And so unsure

Ebony glowing by the window there
As always
Fingers kissed the keys oh so tenderly
Cool ivory returned in kind
I thought of anger and adulation
And the taste of dreams realized
And the waste dreams realized leave behind

Decade and one
Decade and one
I said out loud

Decade and one
And I am here
And I am here still standing