mrs

& mr across the way are kind of afraid)afraid

of what(of

a crazy man)don't ask me how i know(a he of head comes to some dirty window every)twilight i

feel(his lousy eyes roaming)wonderful all

sky(a little mouth)stumbling(can't keep up with how big very them)now(it tears off rag its

of

mind chucks away flimsy which but)always(they're more much further off)further these those three disappear finally what's left

behind is(just a head of he

is)merely(a pair of ears with some lips plus a couple of)holes probably that's what (mr & mrs are

sort of really

really kind of afraid of)these(down pull & who'll

shades