

30 years left behind:

November 28, 2009

Something here is going down
but you're not here to feel it happening:

You are in the cities
The roads go far, they stretch to where you are
As you travel I will fast and pray but that will not do

On two other continents, far from here are- our friends
and they are coming back soon-
Will you be here to meet them?
they will have changed and we change and there are
some new faces

So, let's face it we can't go back as if to stop time a year
ago

this trip 30 years from now will be just a memory
unless you remember too
unless you come back
come back

find me here

I will have you before I leave this town

I will know where you are and 30 years from now this will
be a memory of ours

this will be like some simple dream

you and I -meeting

thirty years looking back having had a good life