

You Are We

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Who am, who is, who are
Strangely shy of saying your name
The screaming of tires on sun-soaked tar
Seeking any which way, any right way at all

Time crashes by and I know you no better
Hand in hand we are circling the drain
Weight of decisions less clear in the dark
You always laugh meanly at our mistakes

The sky cracks apart when I show you my face
Clouds sink down to the crust of the earth
Stacking together some shells on the beach
Finding some new kind of seaweed

Bits of our bodies fermentin some corner
Yours rots away in a ditch
Wh am, who is, who are
I, you, we: me