

Wckr Spgt "Tarla Walks"

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Tarla walks down the hall
And when she walks, sometimes she falls.
Tarla makes it whenever she can
And she listens to the flesh in her bag.
Tarla dreams of the day that she will see
Mr. Chilk's eyes down the hall.
What she wants is not that hard.
Mr. Chilk is a political man
And nothing will stop him, nothing can.
Even the lack of vital tissue
cannot sway him from his vision
And his mission and her satchel
are unstable and yet central to the issue at hand.
And Tarla walks down the hall
And when she walks sometimes she falls.
She gets up
And Tarla walks
And asks herself about the ox.

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