

Veils, The "House Where we all Live"

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There's an old child's swing-set on the lawn
And an ivied wall lured by the years
A neckerchiefed spaniel patrols the swamp
And drinks from the garden of our tears

There are many rooms and many floors
A billion up and a billion down
I'm not sure God knows we're all here
Most nights It keeps to Itself

There's a widow's wing and an unloved wing
On the unwanted floor towards the rear
I've tried to memorize their names
But no sooner one dies than another appears

There were bible verses all down the halls
But they soon got replaced with explicit cartoons
There are lipstick marks on all our collars
And the sign on the gate reads 'Come Back Soon'

We all do our best to keep it clean
But some guy's minds are like a sieve
Sometime's it's a little hard to sleep at night
In the house where we all live

Now when I walk the grounds at dawn
I hear the sound of far off belts
I lay my feet out in the reeds
And dream of being somewhere else

So boy, next time you are in town
Just ring the bell and I'll let you in
I just don't think you're going to need directions -
Just ask for the house where we all live

I wish you could see this moment

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