

Darren Hanlon**"And The Days Were Just Packed"**

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You try not to believe what you already know
You walk through neighbourhoods they said you
shouldn't go
Just so you can feel
Something that's real

If you though college was hard then wait till twenty-
seven
But don't take it too hard, do as when you were eleven
Recreate the scenes
With action figurines

You send armies of dumb questions to invade my
thoughts
Like is it possible for rebel astronauts
To smoke cigars on the moon?
Do the deaf lip-read cartoons?

The ghosts have all left town and the neighbours are at
war
And we're deafened by the sound of the shops shutting
at four
We're filling days
With feeling dazed

There's a place
Secret to this whole hostile race
You can go
But only for those in the know
Take the track in
But it's hidden by brambles and bracken
There'll be square
Signs to direct the way there
You'll find reams
Of planet-print wallpaper dreams
You'll find rhymes
That explain what we did with the times

There's a place
There's a place
There's a place

There's a place

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