

Digger

"Mesh Hats And Interstates"

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blur the days together
postcards spread across my legs
books and bottles on the floor
Brown fields in my view, through the dirty window
leaving me in between cities
Bite my nails between notes and this blue pen
new respect for all the simple things
Hours turn into wasted days
Strings cut my fingers everynight
I miss trees in Pennsylvania
twisting bottle caps at night, with friends
I leave my messages long distance
Hating the moment I hang up

Blur the days together, todays theme is
Tired, bored, read, write, play, drink, pills, sleep
Waiting for a sign from you, tellingme that you're ok
February 13th one more day away
22 miles from Tallahassee
and my hearts in my stomach again
Coffee and watercolors spill
waking up on holiday
I miss trees in Pennsylvania
twisting bottle caps at night, with friends
I leave my messages long distance
Hating the moment I hang up

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