

Fog

"Cockeyed Cookie Pusher"

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Will you wait for me?
For all eternity?
On eday I'll be there,
In some life soon, I swear.

Listen Here, my deer-
With knee, ankle, and ear.
I swear it's the truth.
I swear on your tooth.

Would you stall for me?
Would you crawl for me?
Would you shake with doubt,
while I figure out...

For you a tape hiss kiss,
Honefrogs in analog
We shall build a fort
And we won't be bored

Once I had a dream
Of an apple orchard scene.
And when this life is through,
I'll throw apples at you.

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