

Glen Phillips

"The Hole"

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Behind the house
The ground has opened up
And it's so deep, a hole
It's bottom can't be found
It sucks the air inside and makes quiet sea sounds

We sometimes stand
And linger at the edge
We like to dare each other how close that we can get
And there's a pact we made, if one should fall, the
other follows in.

Started small with trash and rotten food
And then the neighbors came with cars and diving
boards too
Then the government, midnight dumps of what we
never knew

A letter came the other day from clear around the
globe
It said "We hope that you're the ones on the other
end of the hole
Could you take a few things back, our country's getting
full

Behind the house, the ground has opened up...

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