

## **Buckner Richard**

### **"Invitation"**

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Come on  
I'd love to talk to you out side  
In the open air, some where  
To take it, too, and watch it go  
Any where, in here  
You never know  
And I don't mean to chase you down

I need the dance to slow, closing up  
And going out, passing  
As the words to come, slipping  
As the nights will do, burning  
As the clouded sun letting nothing through

You see, the walls are gone some times  
There's no other way  
Is looking down, still moving on?  
I'd think you'd know what to say  
Are you warming in the dark?  
See the times above us move

How close is just too far, setting off  
In to

"I will", though  
I've been thrown before

I guess  
Put the bones to use!

I'm hoping that you'd find my door  
O, come on  
I'd love to talk to you

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