

Jets To Brazil

"Orange Rhyming Dictionary"

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words in my head
atom splitting up the twins
rocks inside my head again
keeps me from your bed
sends me errand boy at swim
to drag my lake for scars

do the stars conspire
to kill us off with loneliness
am i so inspired that i could save
the both of us

stayed up all night
rubbing words but they don't take
now the sun says
what a mess you've made
with a bag of beer
held like the last girl on earth
to keep your hands from words

do the stars conspire to pin us
down like butterflies
a life on the trial the hot stare america

sunrise cemetery nervous breakdown

saw my angel making eyes at strangers
i was indisposed i couldn't blame her
know i came to bury and wound up staying

verse in my head
first light fingers rake the hills
turns a landscape into lines
finds the phantom limbs
connects the dots i got her name
from an orange rhyming dictionary

sunrise cemetery nervous breakdown
saw my angel making stories for me
now i know her and she meant to save me
with an orange rhyming dictionary

do the stars conspire to shock us into tiny measures
can you survive going crazy every time you see her?

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