

## **John K. Samson**

### **"Little Pictures"**

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Here's a little picture for your wallet and your mind  
It's us when we were searching for the blue we could  
not find  
It's us with padded pockets, dazzling futures and these  
unpolluted smiles  
Reality pushed back just by the thinkings of the latest  
styles  
Well, I'm nineteen and I'm catching myself living in the  
past  
Walls with wilted Polaroids of friends that didn't last  
And everything that was promising is common now I  
find  
So here's a little picture for your wallet and your mind

Here's a little picture for your wallet and your mind  
It seems that what we wanted didn't like what we would  
find  
It seems you didn't listen when I told you what I mean  
Futility is reminiscence. Shades of velveteen  
The ceaseless beatings of our histories, memories fill  
our lungs  
Drowning us in different futures, down another rung  
Well, my voice cracks with the thought of you, so  
innocent and blind  
So here's a little picture for your wallet and your mind  
It's just one of many pictures I must learn to leave  
behind

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