

Minus

"Let's Play Clowns!"

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Before we leave home, our night is still
And we lay on the bed fully dressed
This is a new thing
And we both deserve this,
One night with no one.
It's rare to feel this expensive
But next to a girl like her
It's impossible not to.
In this house, in this town.
Before we leave home, we are alone
And now new thoughts come
If the car won't start, would it be better if it did?
But I know it will
And this we'll lose
A moon to look to
From inside out
Without the lights on
It's still early
A bright 10:30
And we speed through the evening.

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