

New Amsterdams "California"

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Uncommon amount of the time
At home, hardly a
Word on the telephone. Finally
Find the time to get
To know you. Still mapping it out
Like a master plan,
Something to do with my idle hands.
Write you a letter
Addressed from California. It's vivid
And strong in my
Memory, an absence that smacks of
Abandoning. It let
To the battle that ultimately destroyed
Us. I'm nothing if
I don't know your mistakes, the pill is
As bitter as I can take.
It twists like a blade when I leave for
California. I hope that
You know this is killing me, it's all in
The name of the family.
We only can play the cards the dealer
Dealt us. The end of
The cycle is closing in, with you I see
New hope begin again.
There suddenly seems to be promise in
California. As heavy
As all this is weighing me, believe in
The words I am promising.
I'm still here for her. The distance is
Only and obstacle, hardly
A match for a miracle. I'm finally ready
To go to California.

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