

## Scout Niblett

### "Until death"

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So how do you sleep when you want to play your  
trumpet all day,  
all night each hour until you die?  
Your father in heaven will let you dream for awhile,  
but wake you up each night each day each hour until  
you die.  
To practice your sound.  
Your sound of actions.

So where are you when the loud ones rule?  
It's been long time since your down here driving me.  
There's so much to do yeah,  
but they're so damn loud I can hardly hear you.  
So I play with them some more,  
but all I want is you.  
So come, come around,  
and help me shoo them.

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