

Owen

"Bags of Bones"

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We bonded over broken bones.
Who's broke skin.
Who's fractured in two places.
Who's hurt the most.
We bonded over broken bones.
How many vicodin we took before bed.
How many we sold to the band sleeping on our floor,
week one of a two week tour.
My God knows they'll need it more than I.
You and me and an x-ray machine.
I swear that day you saw straight through me.
We're two bags of bones broken and talking of people
we both know in common,
amongst other things that I shouldn't mention.
You and me.
A hospital love scene.
If only these broken bodies were ours forever...

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