

Park

"S Is For Susan"

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The look in your eyes is barely recognizable
Or so it seems to be attracted to everything
Within reach of a whisper
Strain your ears just to hear them speak

Seconds slip by
Words turn into wounds
Falling onto
Every piece of you

Two times at night
Double that on the weekends
I could tear my hands across your back
And still hear you scream

Goodbye Susan
Hope you had fun
I never intended any of this to happen

Yet I still recall
The smell of your car last fall
And how it felt to be close to you

The slant of your smile is only noticed by the line
Or so it seems to be attracted to anything
Between here and there
I might not redraw the fragile lines of Seattle

Minutes pass by
Settling the wounds
Tripping into
Every inch of you

Two times at night
Double that on the weekends
I could tear my hands across your back
And still hear you scream

Goodbye Susan
Hope you had fun
I never intended any of this to happen

Yet I still recall
The smell of your car last fall
And how it felt to be close to you

Goodbye Susan
Goodbye Susan
Goodbye Susan
Goodbye Susan
Goodbye

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