

## Posies "Grow"

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He closed his eyes and was alone  
He held his hand and felt it grow  
He had become a gyroscope  
All wound inside and no control

And all the tiny tendrils  
How they longed for reassurance  
As the little boxed-in bushes  
Pay the price of perseverance

A wasted day had come and gone  
He searched his wrist for extra time  
And finding none to his remorse  
He pulled the plug and left for good

He cracked a smile  
(He cracked a smile)  
And no one laughed  
(And no one laughed)  
I'm just an inside joke, he thought

But who was he  
(But who was he?)  
To say his thing to anyone  
About this stupid selfish stuff?

And all the tiny tendrils  
How they longed for reassurance  
As the little boxed-in bushes  
Pay the price of perseverance  
He closed his eyes and was afraid  
He held his hand and felt it grow

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