

Ryan Malcolm

"Shuffling Paper"

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Darkness
Radio Blaring
BEEP BEEP
Find the strength to get up and feel around.
Slippers in the same place, cold tiles staring.
Water hits the face and I can see now.
Grey coat, blue tie,
Staring at the back of a van.
Same road, same ride,
With the traffic backed up again.
Aint no site of the sunshine yet,
Only looking forward to later.
Maybe I can dream in the afternoon,
But as for right now it's time
For shuffling paper.
Paper-clip yuk-yuk, cheap conversation.
None of these people I wouldn't call my peers.
Staring at the coffee pot
Staring at the digital clock,
Seven more hours of this.
Cubicle next to me says Hi,
Every now and again.
Cant think of nothing more exciting than a closet full of
pencils and pens
Cant think of nothing more stimulating than a neon
light and a stapler
I swear if I didn't have to pay my bills,
I wouldn't have to be here
Cold shuffling paper.
Shuffling paper.
You can kiss my assets goodbye.
Youre a liability to my way of life.
Im insured but I have no assurance
That what I do here makes any bit of difference.
Besides shuffling paper.
Shuffling paper.

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