

The Kick Inside

"Inches From The Ground"

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Though this confession may come as some surprise,
It's been a long while since I first rehearsed these lines.
Better judgement delayed me until now, but the
grapevine betrayed my vow.

It's a problem, I will admit to that.
Albeit one upon which we'll look back and laugh.
If the sentence about to pass my lips,
Meets the kind ear I dreamt it did

Lately I've followed you around, and I've found myself
inches from the ground

Please forgive me this one and only vice.
It's just a compliment that wears a crude disguise.
It's obsession by any other name and a source of
unceasing shame.
Every corner affords a different view,
Of all that's thus far been a trivial pursuit.
I'll surrender the sordid shards of truth, for the taste of
forbidden fruit.

Lately I've followed you around, and I've found myself
inches from the ground

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