

Sondre Lerche

"Two Way Monologue"

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Ma, all the other options that you had in mind
Starve me 'cause I'm optionless and turkey free and
blind
Pa, won't you listen and I'll let you in on this?
Blind me, won't you listen? I'll reduce advice to dust
Oh no, I shouldn't have to spell my name

Ma, if it's worth the made up smiles, the quiet fights
Oh mother, it is hard not to look in the mirror's eye
I have come to this while you have come along
So it's alright if you change your mind the other way
around again
I shouldn't have to spell my name

So start the two way monologues that speak your mind
We're talking two way monologues with words that
rhyme

We, we can't reclaim the shirts we threw away last twirl
Uncurl the note in pocket, personal brochures that dust
Machine washed, that's how paper rusts
Days you spend wanting some of Michael Landon's
grace
Strike back, now they shape your life as stony as his
face
Oh no! I shouldn't have to spell his name

So start the two way monologues that speak your mind
We're talking two way monologues with words that
rhyme
Start the two way monologues that speak your mind
We're talking two way monologues

We were chasing rabbits on the hill
Oh that prairie life was great but never real
'Cause we never saw no rabbits out there, ever, no, not
once
All we did was put a fire up and watch it burn for
months
And I miss the sound of stairs and walls and
maladjusted doors
And too little space for holding all the soldiers and the

war

Start the two way monologues that speak your mind
Start the two way monologues that speak your mind
We're talking two way monologues

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