

Jam Pearl

"Binaural"

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Don't feel like home

Ease a little out

And all these words alone is nothing like your poem

Putting in and putting in

Don't feel like methadone

A scratching voice all alone is nothing like your
baritone

It's nothing as it seems

The little that he needs

It's home

The little that he sees

Is nothing he concedes

It's home

One uninvited chromosome

A blanket like the ozone

It's nothing as it seems

All that he needs

It's home

The little that he frees is nothing he believes

Saving up a sunny day

Something maybe two tone

Anything of his own

A chip off the corner stone

Who's kidding?

Rainy day

A one way ticket headstone

Occupations overthrown

Whisper through a megaphone

It's nothing as it seems

The little that he needs

It's home

The little that he sees is nothing he conceives

It's home

And all that he frees

A little bittersweet

It's home

It's nothing as it seems

The little that you see it's home

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