

yes

yes, I know
the dreams I have had
are over
the land I once lived in
destroyed
through the towns of my childhood
depression is crawling
things that I own
at best are for rent

I know, too
that my life's bound to end
sickness or rotting or
sudden disaster
something will kill me, for sure
and then what?

ah, to hell with it!
I can still feel the sun
the wind on my skin
my hangover headache
and as long as I'm able to piss
it just can't be too late

yes