

One of these days

One of these days
Your growing bones will start to fuse together
You'll be taller than the last mark on my door
We will see a difference in one another
Saying things we've never said before

One of these days
We will tell each other our stories
We will drink a nice drop of rum
Sort through the layers forgotten fancies
Treasures stolen from the golden sun

One of these days
We will stretch our smiles out on the grass
Blowing bubbles of songs into the wind
And when we have passed through all the borders
We will feel the places to begin

One of these days
Supporting each other
We'll get drunk together
In our warmth
One of these days
After softly embracing
Cursing, swearing, raging
All the way

And on that day
I will read you these lines
And you'll hear the words I had to say

And all of these dreams
Rising up inside me
Choke me when I speak and try to breath
Scream into the distance
Reason for existence
I call out your name but you are gone

One of these days
Sometime when you may be feeling lonely
When your heart will break in two, my son
You may hear the sad echoes through the silence
Of the night your father sang this song