

DAVID JUDSON CLEMMONS



Parasites

That's me in the distance
feeling immensely elementary
lived my life as a shark
I ripped your limbs right apart just to keep from pacing
returned to start, don't take it to heart
find the way inside
I was never really gone anyway

The Parasites, cling to my life
suck away the skin, chew on my skeleton
we're paralyzed, we're hipnotized by the sounds
on the radio

The day was a cloud
my thoughts were so loud, all the good light fading
I turned my life around, got my feet back on the ground
now I'm entertaining
returned to start
you took a hit to the heart
you found your way inside
you were never really gone anyway

Chorus

Mostly I just lie here
wait for my breath to disappear
I could drive out to California
maybe clean up my soul
maybe wind up dead
like them drunkards down on the corner
absent of dream, and the days between
them, you and me

Chorus

But your radio can't sing

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