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Vintage

Swampscott

Watchin' the boomers and
Living in the remnants
of a socialist state
penning songs
trusting to the Fates
contending with details
and administration
of late
and
contesting
my considerable weight
have you ever been
on a blind date
there can be
so many expectations
and frustrations
in the park there's
a politician
speaking on a crate
tea partyers
calling for a revolution
denying evolution
invoking Adam and his
prime mate
watchin the post-liberal
baby boomers
trying to relate
see how they are
changing their gait
switching from high fives
to high fiber
meanwhile
the heavenly bodies
cross back and forth
in the cityscape
learning how to skate
in lines
while the compass

points
to the North
close to Swampscott's shore
where Wyatt and Adonis
swing by to tell me
Spring is upon us
and Jan and Jane
hold hands just
like in a fairy tale
behind a Dunkin Donuts
in their parking lot
But as for me, I'm
living in the remnants
of a socialist state
penning songs and
putting my trust
to the Fates

the apache kid

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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