

Revival

Like a thunderstorm

You opened the door
and let me in just a little bit
I walked around for a while
Then I decided to sit
and ponder who we are
who I was and who I will be
Meanwhile I lost you in the time
between times
in the pause between pauses
Was it something that I said
or something that I didn't say
or something that I did?
These thoughts go around in my brain
Like a thunderstorm wanting to rain

the apache kid

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