

Meddling Kids

Staring into the stark silhouette reflected
Can I see how the years have cut into you.
Of course I have my scratches and scars,
Out of years of use.
But those were from before
You left me in the attic, alone.

Do you recognize your dead eyes looking back at you?
Outlandish antics we had lit up your life, until
One day I was put away--gone. You're
Better off now, right? As
Years pass in moments,

Days now just vague snapshots
Of what we once had. Together we were whole, apart imperfect. Now,
Out of all this, I have to ask,

Where are you?
We need some help from you now.
Come on

Stay with us like you used to.
Care like you did before time stole you.
Obviously I know, I'm
Obsolete.
But, I'm not just this sad little disk.
You left me behind. Wait.

Don't leave.
Our time together isn't over.
Outside as the world grows far far too large

I see you
Pretending you've got a sliver,
You're not fooling me,
Because I can see, the way you shake and shiver.