

Another Theory About Time

I think that they were often hurt because of their attitude.
I think this neighborhood is ready for some revitalization.

I've got some energy here in my trunk
& I've got thousands of yards of electrical wire

that can connect to every heart in every crumbling house.
People sing but their voices are empty.

In my essay about the future, I'll be sure to mention
that nothing will matter

except every event that occurred in the past.
Every flower was once a place where there was no flower.