



HALF CIRCLES

Dear Vic, we miss you here
Though little has changed since you went away
We still drink and we contemplate
We close the bar with the same debates
We still call each other names
I told Ted he should seriously, seriously seek some help
You should have seen his face

Our break is still in the dressing room
The world ignores what we can do
But it's the world's loss of course
And you know what happens when you get there too soon
We still dream of our rainbows
Cause wine is smooth and rainbows are there for dreaming

Do you remember Nonesuch Park
And how we sprayed our names
On that statue for no war
No inscriptions on its base
Except for lovers who immortalize
Love that was never born
Well we still go there sometimes
Just to check it's still standing

And when the sun sits on the judge's bench
We fabricate each other's alibis
We round up the usual suspects
And we blow out the candle lights
We're not afraid of the truth
We just wonder if it's any use

So dear Vic, we miss you here
Me, myself and fictional friends
They jump out of my Canon
We close the bars with the same debates
Last night on a drunken bout
I dared say that I still believe in my rainbow
Then Max had the nerve to say
Yes, Max had the nerve to say
"Rainbows are only half circles"
Can you believe it? He said
"Rainbows are only half circles"

And so I changed his fate
And he died in the second chapter

