Door Nail

I’m drifting down a side street floating on my white feet whistling like I’m finally free

The streetlamps slowly dimming

The April rain is thinning

Neighbors raking up the debris

The wind has stopped its blowing

The drainage ditches flowing into creeks and streams that run to the sea

I wave and shout good morning as if it were a warning but nobody notices me

Once I was a icon

I’d stand and clip a mic on smile and bellow out my decree

I spent my life on airplanes while living in the fast lane from Baltimore to west Tennessee

I woke up here in this place no cell phone and no suitcase

It was something that I couldn’t foresee

I’m asking for directions but no one pays attention

Nobody notices me

Soon I’m drawing nearer to a hat stand with a mirror

A fedora softly whispers its plea

Try me on and buy me I’m stylish and tidy

Pick me up I’m sure you’ll agree

It passed my first inspection then I looked for my reflection

In the mirror hanging from the marquee

I stared but couldn’t find me only saw what was behind me

Nobody notices me

Something wasn’t right there

I took the hat off my hair felt somebody tap on my knee

A voice chirped from my right side said you’re going to have decide

Are you going to fight this or flee

The words came from a child with dark eyes staring wild who couldn’t have been much older than three

And from this bitter youth I learned the bitter truth why nobody notices me

If you haven’t guessed yet you will before you forget

We play this game with no referee

It’s not a cocktail hour

It’s not a nice hot shower

It’s not an overpriced jubilee

So grab your shining moments from the tree of life’s enjoyments and wash away the pain with sheer glee

I’m singing you this tale because I’m deader than a door nail and Nobody notices me

I’m drifting down a side street

Nobody notices me

The streetlamps slowly dimming

Nobody notices me

I’m singing you this tale because I’m deader than a door nail

And Nobody notices me