

The Things I Cannot Have

I aimed high,
I swear.
I didn't lie;
I cared.
Bout what you think.
And I dare
Not to blink
When you stare.

It's not like I got a choice:
Some case of false or true.
I didn't get an invoice
When I fell for you.

Who was it took the reins?
Who was it led this dance?
Then wriggled 'round in vain
Tryin' to suppress romance?

It brought down the house
As foundations always do
When they shift the base
Of what makes one of two.

It wasn't like I thought it;
What good would thinking do?
It's not like you'd have bought it;
You're used to seeing through.

Don't hope to 'xplain it by some analog
As if that ever helped;
You can't put the bark back in the dog
After it has yelped.

I know you're listening for the hook;
It's how songs are meant to behave.
But I've tossed out the book

About all the things I cannot have.

Everything I once thought true
Has turned to ashes in my mouth
What you call red, I see as blue
If you point north, I head south.

The darkness is closing in
It can't be very far away.
What worked when I was young
Won't work anymore today.

So who's authored my last act?
The comic artist or the tragic?
Do we live in a world of facts?
Or one that's made of magic?

I didn't mean to be difficult;
It's not who I am at heart.
If you won't catalog my faults
I'd like to re-start.

I know you're listening for the hook;
It's how songs are meant to behave.
But I've tossed out the book
About all the things I cannot have.

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