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Skinny in Denim

Amy Tackett

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skinny in denim
and stoned
is where it's at
entering into the party
when life's been purely partyless
you take the drink
accepting the acceptance
swirling in the glass
glance around
at the absorbing crowd
where youth and purity
left an hour ago
in the middle of the misfits
you're the biggest outcast
and when the powerless monsters
try to reel you in
you decline
turn toward the wall
and dream of the drive home

Amy Tackett

Skinny in Denim

Scott Huffmaster

Life's Folder

I think I know what I know today,
But I know I don't think what I thought yesterday.
And a wise man knows...that he's not really wise
'Cause the truth is something you cannot disguise.
Each day that goes by...I seem to feel more
Than I had felt just the day before.
Each day I grow older
I know I grow bolder,
Still...I wouldn't mind crying on somebody's shoulder.
But I keep my emotions inside of life's folder.
'Cause what I once felt seems so unimportant
Now that I know what I now feel important.
And I know how I feel...at least for today,
And I know it isn't how I felt yesterday.