

Josh Bucher

Through the iPod

I walk the line through
the fire and flames. I follow
the white rabbit on
Melancholy Hill and see that
the House of the Rising Sun
has a white room and
I just have to paint it black.
Victoria, ain't no sunshine with you
knocking on Heaven's door.
On top of the universe, Captain Albert
Alexander and his steam man band are
out in the rain with brass goggles waiting
for the ice cream parade.
Across the sky the battle without honor
or humanity is simple and clean as
the demon slayer makes his crusade against
the beast of blood and beast of Pirate's Bay.
Johnny, I hardly knew ya in the golden
age while we did our magic dance.
Juliet, I'm drunk.