

188-1000
Hospital days

I will never recover from my hospital days
Watching my sister disappear while in the final phase
Listening to my father gasp his desperate oh god
Recognizing the doctors as they hide their knowing nod

Holding my dear daughter as the needle found its vein
Disassociating as she writhed and screamed in pain
Gazing at my beloved, unconscious and near death
The cold steel ventilator in charge of every breath

The irony of course is that the cure still makes us sick
My body may be healing but my psyche's in the thick
The fever has relented and the shakes have gone away
But the fear that often grips me still intrudes on every day

And so I've made a silent pact, shared with you in this song
No more to the ER when I feel like something's wrong
Awakening short of breath, a pain inside my chest
I'll take some tums and advil and I'll hope for the best

No more drawing blood to check for foreign guests
No more x-rays to see what's clogging up my chest
No tests for the headache that has lasted me a year
I know I'm always dizzy, but no one's looking in my ear

The thought of slowly dying is a fear I cannot shake
But the path of diagnosing is a path i cannot take
And so i say no way to the longevity craze
And i blow a farewell kiss to my hospital days

Hospital days
Hospital ways

Hospital time
Hospital crime
Robbed me of my youth
Ain't that the truth