

17-1000  
Listen

I want you to listen  
the father said to his son  
I've built a lifetime from mistakes  
so many things I should've done  
I don't want you to suffer  
battle pigeons for a crumb  
you need to listen to me

the son looked at his father  
with a gaze of bored contempt  
I'm not the same as you  
So I beg do not attempt  
If the gutter awaits my bod  
there's nothing you can preempt  
you need to listen to me

The father sipped his bourbon  
and he smoked his cigarette  
he reflected on his time  
admitted his regret  
he expressed what he calls love  
with a distant safety net  
you need to listen to me

The son drank his wine  
unemployed and without hope  
at the age of 33  
lives at home and still smokes dope  
my father did this to me  
it's his fault that I can't cope  
you need to listen to me

I want you to listen  
it's a tale both dark and grim  
two adults by the years  
but really still children  
and both will die so much unsaid  
they do not know where to begin  
listen if you want