

Good Charlotte, Single

It blooms
Like the normal posts
It floats
For you and me
And cracks

A three - dimensional pose
Such unique vines
They said its art
Mixed curve steps
A wiggly worm

Decent disguise
The common noise
Of a hundred taps
As light as feather
As deafening

As a roaring lion
How many zebras
Can i draw?

It is painted
As a croaking frog

And howling dogs
Such grand taste
You thought its for everybody
But the next black thing
You notice

Is its only you
Sphere twirling
You felt you receive the award
Twigs breaking
Skin burning

Its like eating an ice cream
And treating this as your boss
Spreading the news
Or taking vacation
Getting involved in a summer pool