

THE PROMISE OF ADAM *
(Keith Abler – Mike Dellger)

We never have time to laugh anymore
not like when we were young
the 5-cent Cokes are long dried up
like the Lick-M-Aid stains on our tongue.

The children have grown to exist in a world
of speed that increases with sound
from the side-by-side dramas that spin so obscure
like a suicide merry-go-round.

And I feel it's half an answer
from the promise of Adam
something left behind
and shaded by something to come.

It starts when the neon seduces your eyes
slowly you slide from your skin
you sell out your soul for some kind of peace of mind
at the price of untouched discipline.

And when it's too late to unscramble the words
the slow-rider heartbeat retreats
real meanings are puzzles and teasing unsolved
left on the fools left out in the street.

And I feel it's half an answer
from the promise of Adam
something left behind
and shaded by something to come.
I can't begin to tell you
of the life we are missing
when you would not listen
to all the things that you might have become.