

# Listening

They screamed at one another  
Each taking a turn  
One yelling traitor  
The other yelling burn

They didn't need to know  
What the other had meant  
For truth rested solely  
On what each had to vent

They pointed fingers  
Raised their hands  
And let emotions fly  
The rock and gun  
Replaced the word  
And now we ask why

If I re...mem...ber  
He said  
I can't seem to remember  
What was in his head  
But I was right  
And that's for sure  
Even if I can't remember  
What we argued for

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