

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