

American Second

And it's belted into the New York night,
it is high, it is far, it is ...
Estas son las noticias de hoy, el diez y ocho de Abril ...
At the BBC World News Desk,
We have storms in the West Indies this evening
Lightning flashing, bare-footed boys running, metal shacks collapsing
At the ER,
Will he live or will he die?
Teetering in the delirium between life and death,
Hanging onto that one threat that separates him from the abyss
But I told you they needed a linebacker, so why did they release him?
Who knows? Who cares?
She cares about me. I held her as the raging storm tore into the house
And as Germans man submachine guns in Africa,
A small boy runs up a lonely mid-western farm lane
No looking back at the corn stalks waving in slightly grainy color.
And just as he turns to see a small speck of dust moving up the lane far below,
GOALLLLLLLLLL!!!
Messi has scored a fantastic effort, even Maradona would be proud
But he can't come to the door now, she answers, cowering from the men in the dark suits
He's away, haven't seen him in a whole month, don't know where to,
Maybe Biloxi, New Orleans, she smiles
As the men turn and watch the ball fly high over the blue wall in right field.