

WHY I STARTED POPPING MY COLLAR AFTER THE ELECTION

When I'm completely lost in you
My child
Everything about the world is perfect.
The fear that someone will judge you,
The fear that someone will hurt you,
The fear that someone will judge me,
The fear that someone will hurt me,
Melts away.

When I'm completely lost in you
My child
I know who I am in this world.
Even when you climb out of the bathtub
Soaking wet and naked
Begging for a piggy-back ride
I smile and laugh because
Everything about the world is perfect
Even when your balls are on my neck.

- Angus Shee

