

## **warehousing.**

By Alex Carroll

distance makes a ghost of you  
the road i walk will never end  
i love the things that people do

sweeping forms on vaster fields of green  
structures built to house a wayward friend  
distance makes a ghost of you

i revel in what's fit to glean  
stores of parcels meant to send  
i love the things that people do

emporiums devoid, the grandest i've seen  
people presupposed with cash to spend  
distance makes a ghost of you

amidst those marvels soon i grow too keen  
the days i lost in worlds no world transcends  
i love the things that people do

stalking me, the deathly fog convenes  
again along the sterile road i wend  
distance makes a ghost of you  
i love the things that people do