

UNCLE BILL

I had a dream of Uncle Bill walking
He stood up out of that chair
and was talking
There was a wood fire burning,
late November North Texas day
There was something cooking
and we waited for the game
He was getting too excited
in his Uncle Bill way
Going on about the Cowboys
going all the way

In this dream he was throwing
a silly Nerf football to our cousin Craig
He was running and laughing,
getting too excited
in his Uncle Bill way
He raised his right arm,
he raised his right arm and waved
It was a cold North Texas day
and the skies were low and gray
It was late November
and the dinner was late,
but the Cowboys are on
and the Turkey can wait

Where is Uncle Tom?
He never really cared about the game,
just to joke and tease the little ones
I'm not sure where he has gone,
but there is a warm fire burning
and he always filled the room
The room was always full
and we'd work our way
through the buffet
and take up chairs in front of the game
and poke fun about each other's plates
and we ate
together on a cold November day
and the Cowboys played

And Roger Staubach goes down,
and Danny White goes down,
and Troy walks away
and Uncle Bill gets so excited
gets so angry at the play,
rants and raves, he's funny that way
and I can understand everything he says
when he asks me
what I've been doing all of these days
On the warm Summer days that have slipped away
In the dream everything was okay
It was a cold November day
in North Texas and the sky was low and gray
And just like yesterday
We were all okay
And Uncle Bill stood up out of that chair
Got too excited
And he filled another plate