

"Rock, Paper, Scissors" - N8 Jones 2025

Writing prompt: inanimate object

V1:

Standing here all alone talking softly to a stone
And thinking back on better days
We placed a stone right where you lay

We signed the papers in the Spring and started our own family
The highs and lows and joy and pain
From paper plates to paper planes

Ch:

And rock breaks scissors every time
Scissors cut paper just fine
When paper covers up my rock
The memories are all I've got

V2:

They wheeled you in just in time
Through tears of joy I cut the line
But just like play time in the fort
Your time here was cut too short

Another paper signed in pen another start another end
A date for when we brought you home
Another date that's carved in stone

Ch:

And rock breaks scissors every time
Scissors cut paper just fine
When paper covers up my rock
The memories are all I've got

BR:

It's getting hard to play this game
When all the endings are the same
We bash and cover and we cut
But in the end we're all just dust

Ch:

And rock breaks scissors every time
Scissors cut paper just fine
When paper covers up my rock
The memories are all I've got
(repeat)