

Sleeping Weather

Small Brown Bike

I fall asleep to the breeze from your open window.
And your computer screen lit the room just right.
The last thing from your mouth sheds light.
(Goodnight) You are the one who calls my arms.
Wave from home and sound alarms.
The want is angled from afar.
And I don't want to leave, especially with this breeze.
(But my ambition teases me) This truth be known.
I shout it in this song.
My song to say forget where I've gone wrong.
Times changed. I've changed.
Now I feel like my life has changed.
I lie awake to this long night.
To separate me from my mind until the morning light just shines.
Your words sound right.
Cast these images to find.
(I can't sleep another night)

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