

# 11am

## James Annesley

7 am, the garbage truck  
Beeps as it backs up  
And I start my day thinking about  
What I've thrown away Could I push rewind?  
All the credits strewn in signifying the end  
But I missed the best part  
Could we please go back to the start? Forgive my indecision Then again, then, then again, then again  
You're always first when  
No one's on your side But then again, then, then again, then again  
The day will come when  
When I want off that ride 11 am, by now you would think  
That I would be up  
But my bedsheets shade  
The heated of choices I made Now, what did I find?  
I never thought I could want someone so much  
'Cause now you're not here  
And I'm knee deep in my own fear Forgive my indecision, I am only a man Then again, then, then again, then  
again  
You're always first when  
No one's on your side But then again, then again, again, again, then again  
The day will come when  
I want off that ride 12 pm and my dusty telephone rings  
I get up from my pillow  
Could it be?  
I hope it's you, it's you Then again, then, then again, then again  
You're always first when  
No one's on your side But then again, then again, again, again, then again  
The day has come  
And I want off that ride

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