

Communion

Ciaran Lavery

And you fell asleep before the time to go
I don't recall you waking
I changed the station, settled on a show
And I held you like an aching
We slipped communion underneath our tongues
And held it there til after
When I slept that night I dreamt of Jerusalem
And the morning came in chapters

All the time I gave to you cannot be weighed
It's as heavy as you make it
Turn off the lights, and dance when I press play
You say love is free and naked

I spoke to god and each and every saint
And I asked a million questions
And they told me I am real and I am fake
There will never be exceptions

When you sing Whitney in the house
It sounds like crying, I can't figure it out
If we're so happy, we're bloody happy
Why do these cartoons make me spin out?
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