

# Failing Light

Ciaran Lavery

And the tide is rushing out and everything is being left upon the shore

Are you waiting?

I'm a leaf into an autumn breeze, an afterthought of an awoken dream

Into the falling light

Your open mouth

Your honesty

And your hardness

Everything is made to pass

My ships are sailing for you

There are lions in their cages have not seen the wild outrages that I do in

In your eyes

And a ghost among the others just to slip beneath the covers of this world

And meet you

By failing light

There's a note upon the counter says "you'll never get it better than this"

So I keep it

And I hold it in my pocket as I watch you move from room to room

Like a secret

In failing light