

21 Letters

Delta Sleep

We look thinner in this picture, so full of life

Dreams we shared seemed richer, and gave meaning to everything
A shift in time, we now rely on bad TV and no talking
This needs to end

Leave town when words have gone astray and flat, escaped your mouth in ways
Standing under rain clouds is all we do these days
Your words have gone astray and flat, escape this town and place
Your hand in mine for rainclouds are not that bad in ways