

Floater

Delta Sleep

Here I stand
Blood on my hands
At the edge of all I've known
To exist
A life that consists
Of getting by
Under all those
Flashing lights

There she was
Faint and dumbstruck
A passerby
To all her life
Could have been
A joyless routine
An empty jar
At the bottom

When they said to me
The sky will be a thing that you could see if you let it

All she ever wanted was to find
A place where she could sit and watch the sunrise
In real time
Instead of through the automated screens that feed on
Her dreams
All we wanted was a life
Away from being plugged into mainline
At all times
Standing with the combination key that opens
Our dreams