Unmaking The Bed

Great Lake Swimmers

Casting off the trap of sleep Waking into waves and frames Pulling off the night, slow, like tape Unmaking the bed, the waves, the wake

Rising and falling, rising and falling Rising and falling, unmaking my bed

Who will wake up clean, leaning in Who will feel the night, and know it Channeling the light, waking, glowing Unmaking the bed, the waves, the wake

Rising and falling, rising and falling Rising and falling, unmaking my bed

A levitating chest, the lapsed hours And a rolling wheeze, a sweet sigh As it tumbles in, the mind floats Unmaking the bed, the waves, the wake

Rising and falling, rising and falling Rising and falling, unmaking my bed