

Trying to wake up
Never easy as in as ad for eszopiclone
Still in a stasis
I sit up eyes squinting to greet the afternoon

Telephone is glowing
Moving very slowly
Wind is softly blowing
Brain is ravioli

Keys on the table
In the spot they fell when I got home the other day
Flick on a kettle
I collect my thoughts where they got to I couldn't say
Telephone is glowing
Moving very slowly
Wind is softly blowing
Brain is ravioli