

## Aphids

Hum

All awake at bedside lifting through the afternoon  
They said she says "must be by me.  
Problems at the rose den  
Tiny movements at the well  
Faces alive they'll sweep by me."

Communicate with the pack as well  
It's good how pure we can make him smell  
Around you  
It always feels the same

Resting in sunspots in the fading afternoon  
Aphids abound, it's where they're only here to sleep by me

We need the light off and the window halfway wide  
Aphids alive they sleep by me

Crumples of silence we are  
Ringing off on our bells  
Got on it  
No way before us  
In uncovered wakes in a real cell

Lovelaced companions made the day slip past too soon  
Aphids astound, that's where they're only here to sleep by me  
Arrested movement at the rose den and the well  
Aphids alive, they'll sleep by me

Crumples of silence we are  
Ringing off on our bells  
Got on it  
No way before us  
In uncovered wakes in a real cell

Crumbles of silence we are  
Each and all to ourselves  
Got on it  
No way before us  
In uncovered wakes in a real cell