

White Bed

Jess Williamson

Leave your heart open
Open to love
I am at an impasse
I don't know what's beautiful anymore

Drunk all night, up yelling at the stars
Or a baby on my arm
I've never felt time quite like this
Like something that I am up against

Can I be open as a cup to be filled?
Or am I sword in the hand?
Our love is something I have tried to fight
But it hits me like streets gone suddenly quiet

Falling asleep to
A chorus of breaths
The dog, you, and me
Warm in a white bed

Babe, it's not hard for me
Babe, it's not hard for me
Babe, it's not hard for me to sleep
Nothing lonelier than dreams