

# 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