

Hibernation

Jon Bryant

I've been saving hibernation for this moment
Like a first aid kit above the bathroom door
The refusal in your eyes is pretty potent
You're not coming back to save me anymore

I won't fight the flood, my lifeboat has departed
I surrender to whatever I deserve
Maybe you and I could end this like we started
Getting wasted to forget we're introverts

Tuck me in
And say goodnight
I hope you'll be there at the station
When I'm back from hibernation
Tuck me in
And say goodbye
Well, go on separate vacations
For a while

If the answer hits too hard don't ask the question
It was easy to pretend I didn't know
You would talk and I would try hard not to listen
Guess the wings came off this airplane long ago

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A broken tea cup
A stroke of bad luck
That magazine you like
Your ugly sweater
Unwritten letters
We never got to write

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