# Ceiling Games

**Kele**

We wait a while as sunlight leaves the day
The coast is clear, your mother's out again
Teachers on strike, CNN on loop downstairs
So, shall we play a game?
On your notebook I write your new name
I feed them a lie that you're in on it
They say it's love but I think you're afraid
Obinze, I have not changed

Do you see ceilings when she's with you?
Do you see ceilings the way we used to?
My eyes are closed but all that I can see is you there
In your underwear

She does not ask for she does not care to know
All she wants is for things to stay the same
But you're too weighed down by the pointless things you own
Do you long for simpler days?
We set the controls for Nollywood
So no one will hear what we will do
You must know that they're afraid of you
Obinze, I am the same

Do you see ceilings when she's with you?
Do you see ceilings the way we used to?
If Harmattan winds could bring you back to me
Standing there in your underwear

I just can't stand it
I just can't stand the wait
I just can't stand it, no
I just can't stand the wait
I just can't stand it
I just can't stand the wait, no
I just can't stand it
I just can't stand the wait, no

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