

peggy lee

Kristin Hersh

Peggy Lee in between midnight and sleep
And the sky over Keene's twice the sky in Boston

Froot loops cast a shadow
When viewed from the rug
I could lie there undisturbed
While the sun played across my legs

You could run home
You could come clean
Or you could watch the sky

Peggy Lee in between numb and feeling
And the sky only breathes when florescent sun lights the trees

You could run home
You could come clean
Or you could watch the sky