

Sky Splitter

Makari

In the black of my head
You're resting like you've gone at
This for too long
Put down your pen
Cut down the angles
The math you've done is all wrong
Go to bed now

And count your blessings, not your sheep

Your stars are mine for the night
To put in line so I can breathe them in

At the back of my bed
You're confessing like you've known this all along
Darken the lens

And ask the gods how to sleep

Your stars are mine for the night
To put in line so I can breathe them in
The stars align in a dream of mine
Where you exhale a hematoma sky

So say what you will
About my visions of the earth
From the moon where
An astronaut claimed it for us all
Even you
As you dare to deny it all

Your stars are mine for the night
To put in line so I can breathe them in
The stars align in a dream of mine
Where you exhale a hematoma sky