

Before I Sleep

Marika Hackman

Burning, the roads through my mind are on fire
For the light you shed was blinding
A rabbit, caught in your glow, I am frozen
In the yielding tar, sticky and golden

I foresee this ending in a shower of flame
So drink your holy water soon
And I'll wash my loving hands
I'm through

For I am of the sun
And this night is getting on
When the dawn breaks warm I'm gone

Standing, at the edge of your forest, I'm standing
And the milky bed reminds me of the miles I have yet to tread

And the heart-stained sheets I used to wrap around my waist
Well I hope you find the peace you seek
And wake me up in five, six weeks

For we exist at night
And a silent strip of light
Unfurls against the mountain side