

## House Shape

Mount Eerie

I stayed inside all morning  
Watching waves of rain pass over  
Cold and dry by the window  
I didn't turn a light on  
The fireplace dead since last night  
Emptiness inside, cold morning  
Low grey sky immense living belly  
Of a silver fur thing  
In waves of weather the house lies  
Piled up wood with me inside  
I'm piled up dust, alive, dreaming  
Or walking whirlpool of water  
Awake and indifferent  
Looking at cars go by and then get forgotten  
Only a sound of a waterfall breathing out  
In one long exhale  
Rings in my ears for a moment  
Then another wave of rain blows over  
Greying out the light  
The lawn through window seems undiscovered  
A separate way of seeing  
A separate way of breathing it in  
A lost world separate from the usual  
Barely meaningful waking and dreaming  
Lost in an unfolding  
Thinking about what to do with a day  
Sitting while the light dies  
Until finally it's over  
In blue dusk I finally step outside  
Breathing in the cloud that has settled  
Noticing a black looming house shape  
And at last my eyes crack open