

## Bedtime Now

Nephew

My middlename was never go to bed  
No curtains in the world would draw my weary head  
For hours and hours and hours my eyes  
Were hungry in the night  
Eating the hours and eating the years - my tinted appetite  
Is it bedtime now?  
Its too late  
Today, I crawl into bed  
Today, like the grown ups I met  
For hours and hours and hours I sleep  
A Radioheaded creep  
With sheets and with pillows I fly into this grown up lie  
Is it bedtime now?  
Its too late  
For me it's a shame  
To have lost my middle name