

Simon's Sleeping

Pretty Balanced

she has eyes closed
she has fevered
as her hands flick
cross her stomach
she is dreaming
she is breathless
as her sweat beads
on her forehead

simon's sleeping on the floor
what's she dreaming
simon's sleeping on the floor
what's she dreaming
simon watches eyelids as projections flicker there
i don't wanna wake her but her whispers sort of scare
me

there's a green hill
there's a beech tree
there's a window
that can see me
there's a raincloud
there's an ocean
i am running
without motion

simon's sleeping on the floor
what's she dreaming
simon's sleeping on the floor
what's she dreaming
simon watches eyelids as projections flicker there
i don't wanna wake her but her whispers sort of scare
me
simon's clawing fingers out
doesn't know it's still without
face is latticed with her hair
reaches out but nothing's there
shaking wake her up i try
i can only watch her lie

simon watches eyelids as projections flicker there
i don't wanna wake her but her whispers sort of scare
me