

**for u**

**quinnie**

Living room rug  
Let us shuffle up the static  
All evening  
Born of their love  
Singing You Are My Sunshine  
Then sleeping

Trade in the sun  
And tilt around a being  
Then one night  
Thoughts keep them up  
Wondering where you might be sleeping

They'd repeat it all  
For you  
For you  
Again  
For you

It's not enough  
Holding on as close as science  
Allows us  
Let's make the sun  
Let it grow old and stop shining  
Upon us

I would envy  
Someone who's the combination  
Of you and me  
I wanna be you  
But after all, what is creation  
If not the best that we could do?

For you  
Again  
For you  
For you for you for you for you  
For you for you for you for you