

Chamomile

Runnner

Boil it off
State commuter
Through the thaw, it calls
You're a loser

Settle down
Leave the coffee on the shelf
Exhale loudly
So much better for your health

But I can't unwind
All night

Think it over
Rerecord a thousand times
Trembling fingers
Missed the frets on every line

Screw the brackets
Incorrectly on your door
It's not a problem
If we don't live there anymore

So unconfined
Falling forward, still misaligned
All the time

I'm on my heels
Leaning into chamomile
Leaning into chamomile
Leaning into chamomile