

Sleeper 1972

William Fitzsimmons

When my dad died
The worms ate out both his eyes
His soul flew right up to the sky
I cried myself to sleep

My mother lies
Alone on her back late at night
Adding up hours till her demise
She counts herself to sleep

My sister finds
My body closed up like the blinds
I tell her I promise, it's fine
She cries herself to sleep

The men in black ties
Arrive at the house in surprise
To find a little girl by your side
In the wood box where you're sleeping

And I still see you
Inside this god-awful house
You move awfully quiet now
And I still see you everywhere

You told me this has always been worth living
But what's really worth living anymore?
Anymore
Anymore
Anymore
Anymore
Anymore
Anymore