

It looks like swimming
The more we drown
Brighter angels know
The game we play
Somewhere I can learn
To breathe

12 feet of rain in the kitchen
Say the word and all's forgiven
Yelling off the 7th story
Balcony, but no one
Heard me
Lead the faithful congregation
Through the witches' Brooklyn
Basement
Silent in my superstition

Try to not think about
What is at stake
Dressed as a hunter
But living like prey
Love made us dinner
I already ate
Celebrate home, break
Out the champagne
Spent every penny
Before you got paid
Painted the nursery
Before you got laid
Squinting from light
The setting sun made