

Can I Have Your Attention?

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Curse the nights I can't sleep
Cursing darkness
Counting sheep 'til numbers mean
nothing
Someone's singing softly in the
distance
Filling space
Stealing time
Heating atoms
Swallowing pride
Keeping me company
Keeping me sane
Keeping beat

But the sheets can't take much more of
the emptiness of weightless night

Now that I have your attention
I extend to you an invitation
From the center of my world
To the center of yours

And if you're comfortable with me could
I comfort you a little more
aggressively than past chance
encounters?

Open up your flower so I that I may
breathe you in and drink deep all your
sweetness like so much sugar on the
tongue I offer you