

Death Dream

Frightened Rabbit

It was dawn. And the kitchen light was still on
I stepped in, found the suicide asleep on the floor
An open mouth, screams and makes no sound
Apart from the ring of the tinnitus of silence
You had your ear to the ground

White noise. I don't know if there's breathing or not
Butterflied arms, tell me that this one has flown
Blood seems black
Against the skin of your porcelain back
A still life is the last I will see of you
A painting of a panic attack

You died in my sleep last night
You died in your sleep last night
You died in your sleep last night
(Even now, when asleep, I'll tread with care)

Death dreams you don't forget
It's been a while since I dreamed this
Even now, when asleep, I'll tread with care