

Brand New Lover

Christopher Dallman

In the bathroom I comb my face with water
Check my reflection, say, 'what did you expect?'
Most days I seem to be loose wires that dangle
Never seem to connect
Back a ways I lost my sense of a straight line
Lost my sense of time as it falls
In the middle of the night
In the middle of the night
I was woken by a light
From you

Every day is a brand new lover
A body I've never been
I fumble under covers
With a stranger's shape and skin
Sometimes light cuts the grey
And my fear falls away
This is my every day

Now we hold ourselves so tight to each other
We lose the words, breathe out, breathe in
In the middle of the night
In the middle of the night
I can read the words you write
On my skin

Every day is a brand new lover
A body I've never been
I fumble under covers
With a stranger's shape and skin
Sometimes light cuts the grey
And my fear falls away
This is my every day

In the bathroom I comb my faith with water
This is not what I've come to expect
Most days I seem to be loose wires that dangle
But with you I connect