

# Sleep Has No Property

Danielle Dax

Night came uninvited  
Pierced through with stars  
Its dream where separate things  
Hanging Above

Inside things hum and whir  
No calm at all  
Sleep has no property  
I heard him call  
Night came uninvited  
Brutal unloved

The moon crept uninvited  
Over my sill  
To mock me with Its learning  
Unsavoury grin  
Inside I'd sweat and strain.  
No calm at all  
Sleep has no property  
As I recall  
The moon came uninvited  
Sallow and grin