

A Single Explosion

Matthew Good

I dreamt last night of sirens
By flashlight I had found you
You just held my hand
By the bright lights in some ICU
Even the planless have a plan

I can't write love songs when I'm on these things
I'm affable, responsible, but hard to be around
It's correctible and they're right you know
It's as easy as it sounds
It's all as easy as it sounds

I dreamt last night I saw you
A single spark explosion negotiating with the dead
By the bright lights in some ICU
On my chest you put your head
And said...
There you are
There you are
There's my heart