

## Behind the Drapes

Mew

All of us now bent as we fall  
To amorous light we call out  
Why are we so alone  
Even with company?  
If not the moon will us guide  
Will then the street light?  
All of us now breathe it like smoke  
To know what it's like  
Breathing to choke  
Well, for nine days  
A small moth has tried to escape  
Our bedroom  
Why are we so alone  
Even with company?  
We are the prey  
For each day a striking distance