

## Your Private Sky

Minus the Bear

Laying in the long grass  
beside your home  
watch the day pass  
Your private sky  
a gull flies by  
and cuts up the air into pulses

Synchronized heartbeat's gone  
I own the buried one  
Blades growing through my arteries  
will you return and harvest me?

If you leave me on my own I'm done

You came and laid down  
in a daydream  
you smelled like cedar and roses  
Skin cool to the touch  
Is this real life  
not me making you up

The sky is growing deeper blue  
a satellite cuts through the view  
I feel the touch of a ghost

Laying in our short past  
when I lost you  
and we both drew  
our last breath