

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