

Bedtime Now

Nephew

My middlename was never go to bed
No curtains in the world would draw my weary head
For hours and hours and hours my eyes
Were hungry in the night
Eating the hours and eating the years - my tinted appetite
Is it bedtime now?
Its too late
Today, I crawl into bed
Today, like the grown ups I met
For hours and hours and hours I sleep
A Radioheaded creep
With sheets and with pillows I fly into this grown up lie
Is it bedtime now?
Its too late
For me it's a shame
To have lost my middle name