

Fall down the stairs  
It's been a long time since  
I got my hands on your teenage poems  
It's the only poison that I like  
I'm throwing rocks  
At broken windows  
Picking locks  
With footprints from the snow  
And I don't believe you live in a library  
That sails the sea  
Sleeping with a book-blanket out at sea  
Like you told me  
My little bird  
Flew away from me  
She made her home  
In a poor country  
You're breaking branches  
On your way down  
Just someone new  
To throw your arms around  
The next time I wake up  
I want to be  
In a rabbit hole  
To the sound of you making coffee  
With the warm  
Salty sea  
It's waves  
Crashing over me  
Look what you've done  
You punched a hole in the sun  
Look what you've done  
You punched a hole in the sun  
Look what you've done  
You punched a hole in the sun  
And now it won't shine  
For anyone