

Libraries

Seabear

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