

## A Dim Entrance

### The Good Life

Send me to bed.  
My head's drowning out the thick and blurry sounds  
Of horses on the highway.  
The days are running down  
And I'm drowning out this overwhelming sad.

Send me to bed, and tamp out the lamp.  
In the dark the colors fade  
To shades of grey and black.  
But the city's fireflies wash the bedroom with light  
Like an overwhelming sad.

I must be drowning out..the roar of the engines  
As they escape into night.  
The stillness unravels the long lost strands of our lives.  
They drift out the window, they drift out to sea;  
And I fall asleep.