

Claire Voyant, Morning Comes

Lie in darkness of her daily gaze
write the words I will never say
blues and ragdolls over the railings edge
lost forever in your head

I recall moments over and done
then daylight enters-the sun
and I wake up

try to mask with over saline words
raise your glass to empty words
lean the dashboard
my hero is underground
he is gone forever
sleeping sound

I recall moments run into one
then daylight enters-the sun
and I wake up