

Odds, Night's Embrace

with a turn of phase
I'm a symphony
a sacrifice
like a flame
to a breeze
with a heated lip
bound up to adore
and like Oliver
do you want
a little more?

here in nighttime's cool embrace
have the weather wash my face

I'm delirious
and unsensible
but I'm coming home
with my
pockets full
in the belly of
this delicious eve
elaborate dreams
that I've kept
up my sleeve

here in nighttime's cool embrace
have the weather wash my face
disappear and find my place
here in nighttime's cool embrace

there's a blush of light
in a western sky
so long to
another day
gone awry
with a honeyed kiss
caught up in the fall
crooning dogs
follow
sirens all

here in nighttime's cool embrace
have the weather wash my face
disappear and find my place
here in nighttime's cool embrace