

Winterpills, Found Weekend

Found Weekend

familiar light
pillow's wet
much confided and cried and repaid

too much room
in this room
all the furniture's taken away

found weekend
you will live forever

apple's still
crisp on the shelf
pack of duck sauce
a glimpse of a self

light goes off
underground
we won't surface
until we are found

found weekend
you will live forever
you will live forever
you will live forever
you will live forever