

Arab Strap, Turbulence

You always jump and quiver
when you're coming in to land
with no runway, no guidance
no nails dug into my hand.
We could have whoever we want.
We could go back to school
and see the dead laugh again.
Let's get dressed up and pull.
The only benefit of drinking.
The downside of what we take.
Some weekends I feel
like I could always be awake.
A party in a strangers house.
Have we ever met the host?
Just smile and keep talking
and get your can for a toast.
We won't always be safe here
but this is where we reign.
Pull it tight to protect us.
We might never sleep again.