

Braid, Lining Lake Michigan

punch me in right there

in your bed we play
we use your pillows
and security blankets

here's your ballot
now punch me out
thank you
again very much

crybabies
should cry for babies
in a crib i'm dangling
and the rope is ending

please
can i come in
thank you
again very much

am i mistaken?
i was invited
and this is so conditional
you say don't give up
but there's no one that makes
me want to except for you

now i'm screaming
because i can't talk to you
i nod my head yes
i shut my mouth and
savor my bridges and
suck it all up but
what was my lake michigan
is now a dismal holev