

Brittany Kusserow, Sleep Well

Write the words first
random thoughts that I want
to set to music.
My random thoughts
have become too blunt
to wax poetic.
I'm not frantic, for once.
Once I told you,
well, I told you everything.
I opened my mouth
and said too much
but I thought I'd give
you words as love.
Love is only a hunch.
Please sleep well tonight.
Here's the part where
drums and bass kick in
my simplistic song as
I realize my shoes are untied.
When's the last time
I looked down?
I'll be around if you look.
Once you told me,
well, you told me just enough
to keep me hanging
but have no fear.
I'm distraught, but it feels nice
to be an open book.
I'll be around if you
Look at me now
singing for all these people,
telling them I'm no steeple.
This is my spotlight.
I'll sleep well tonight.
For a fadeout
I think I'll avoid a bridge.
Let's keep this short, and
completely pointless, there's just
no way to compromise.
Wise are the wordless, and right.
Once you loved me.
Once I made a cruel mistake.
God only knows that I'm glad
for the outcome, it shows me
we're not who I thought we were.
You get the last word, so
Write me a letter.
Send it to Wilderness Road.
To my temptation I'll go,
living on more than bread alone.
My sins are my strongpoints
when I remember I'm flawed.
Long is the road, and outlawed,
that leads up to light.
So I'll sleep quietly,
yes I'll sleep so silently,
and I'll sleep well tonight.