

# Elephant Island, Nervous

Still some nervous  
I woke up early  
Racing

Into evening  
I feel so simple  
A piece of light  
Slipping through summer

In the kitchen  
Before you're leaving  
Breakfast

In your letter  
I found out the easy way  
What's good  
Will get better

I stay up late  
It's a simple strategy  
Till I can't see the bedroom walls  
Till I can't feel the blankets  
Beneath me