

Idiot Pilot, Recurring Dream

And this fever
And sleepiness that overrides my ability
A tired form of carrying the day

It seems a day is all it takes
To forget that our watches run backwards
And our cells begin to dissipate
Losing what color they once retained
Possession framing intention and the

Ultimate deciphering
In hidden messages

What dreams do you have for me
In hidden messages?
What dreams do you have for me?