

Lemon Demon, Something Glowing

Indefinite and definitely dreamed about,
there's something
in my closet, under my bed, but mostly
outside my window.

There's something making noise.
Some terrible kaleidoskull
that ever so gently destroys
the minds of those who believe it.
And though I can't quite perceive it,
I can tell it's there
by the way it's not quite there.

Now there's a lightbulb at the bottom of the sea
that's glowing.
It's like sunlight, the upside-downness of it...
It's saying something.

There's something making light.
No sun, no moon, no weather balloon,
but something purely of the night.
Can't say I know what is in it,
or count the beats per minute.
But I know there's more
washing up upon the shore.

Indefinite and definitely dreamed about,
there's something.

something glowing
something glowing
something glowing

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outside my window.

something glowing
something glowing
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