

Nephew, Bedtime Now

My middlename was 'never go to bed'
no curtains in the world would draw my weary head
for hours and hours and hours my eyes
were hungry in the night
eating the hours and eating the years - my tinted appetite

Is it bedtime now?
it's too late

Today, I crawl into bed
today, like the grown ups I met
for hours and hours and hours I sleep
a Radioheaded creep
with sheets and with pillows I fly into this grown up lie

Is it bedtime now?
it's too late

For me it's a shame
to have lost my middle name