

Noe Venable, Onion, One Day

emily, do you think
your luck has deserted
and so has your chance?
emily, can it be
you spent it on nothing and paid in advance?
emily, do you think
that dreams are just layers that get peeled away?
onion, one day you'll be completely naked
with the roses in your head
and your beaches racked with glass
and your shadows as they pass...

emily, there's a stream
where wishes grow wild
and boats twinkle by
emily, sleep now
and I will sing you a lullaby