

# Sheila Nicholls, Eiderdown

It's so calm, I am suspicious without a storm  
Here on my farm, it is harvest and the sun is warm  
And I yearn for upheaval, oscillation of the depths  
The water's calling, and there is flood warning in all my steps

And I am leaving light behind to find an equal in my mind  
To find an equal in my head  
where all the boys contributed more than tangles in my sheets  
, breakfast shadows in the streets  
To make it safe so I won't drown, one more time in Eiderdown

Tiptoe below where it is dark and the walls are cold  
And I see shadow I face my monster while I still feel bold  
He beckons closer with no eyes and with no respect  
He'd overdose her but he's too scared cause he hates me

The emperor Defiance in my mind sits on his throne  
With face to be mine presumes I'll serve him beef and wine  
His importance is so divine as I refuse and smile at him  
I feed myself and learn to swim  
To make it safe so I won't drown one more time in Eiderdown

And as the dust begins to clear  
I know it's still taught that you are free  
And I will consume this condition until there's no more division  
Cause freedom outside of equal conveys  
Let the privilege rule and everything else obeys  
Cause freedom outside of equal conveys  
Let the privilege rule and everything else obeys

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