

Sorry About Dresden, It's Not Early Anymore

Dark night alone
Somewhere west of here
I drank till dawn
Harsh light shining clear
Just waiting for an epiphany
so that I can hold on to all that I keep dear
for once I can't answer for myself

Sunrise comes with no antidote
My frost cracked skin
Without a coat
Waiting by the phone for a call that will raise all of our spirits
But it never comes the receiver lies dormant and silent
We had our fill, nothing left to say
We smoked and drank miscommunication away
I was cleansed to the core
Collapsed on the floor
In the house I once called home
But the house disappeared
When nobody was near
Empty space is cold at night.

Didn't get out of bed
For god knows how long.
Pulled my knees against my chest.
Imagined I was strong.