

Weeping Tile, Cold Snap

Someone always leaves that light on
I have dreams that little boys burn the house
They set afire
The ivy in the window pane up from the ground
Fire drills unskilled
They're uniformed
Wallpaper's warm
Wallpaper's warm

He's gone up
He's gone up
He's gone up to lie down
I stay and I wait
And I go quietly
And watch the minute hand
How could it be stolen from you?
Cold snap
Dental freeze

I hope you weren't offended
What I said about the mausoleum
And we live rent free
On Loyalist land
Better crank the heat
Fire drills unskilled
They're uniformed
Wallpaper's warm
Wallpaper's warm

He's gone up
He's gone up
He's gone up to lie down
I stay and I wait
At the end of the stairs
And watch the minute hand
How could it be stolen from you?
Cold snap
Frigid air