

Snake in the night  
Weaves saccharine tales  
Into a loose knot  
That binds and conflates that  
Which cannot be resolved  
To that which remains  
Burdened

Run far  
Run fast  
Chase the dream that  
Suffocated you in your sleep

Sing me a song  
A lullaby lie  
So beautiful  
From years of being  
Rewritten and whittled

Down  
To the core  
The heart of the epiphany  
That whispers sweet, nothing

Empty fertile void fosters flight  
To where the air is thick  
With daydreams

So seductive through the haze  
Of memory skewed  
Because it is easy  
To love  
The version of you I dreamt

MMB (2015)