

Darren Hanlon

"The Unmade Bed"

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I've chosen to remember you exactly as you are
If looks could be pickled and stored in a jar
1997 trapped inside a conversation
That party was so loud I felt like an abbreviation of
myself

Finally got around to vacating the nest
But my knowledge of survival was pedestrian at best
Now I'm holding down a job penning poems by the kilo
Our guest is dressed by hand-me-down, hair designed
by pillow

Tie shoes in bows
Walk tall in those

Don't start counting your pennies, the night is but a pup
There's things happening above you, you must
remember to look up
And you will marvel at how it's so easy to forget
A moon that hung so bright you could've lit your
cigarette

The light that it throws
Smash through windows

We're singing words, the meaning's long forgotten
Corroded over time
The air's so thick you'd swear you're breathing cotton
Assuming your own nom de plume
Invite someone back to your room

The light that it throws
Smash through windows

We're singing words, the meaning's long forgotten
Corroded over time
The air's so thick you'd swear you're breathing cotton
You're falling down on mine

We're all singing words, the meaning's long forgotten
So every person and their spouse

Lay entwined throughout the house

While meanwhile on another couch
I've the pleasure of finding out
The difference between north and south
The mechanical moving mouth

He said "These are my principles
If you don't like them I got others
This is my opinion
If you don't agree I've got big brothers"

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