

## **Casket Lottery**

### **"Composing Myself (a Lullaby)"**

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Last night you fell asleep and left me awake to dream.  
One guitar in the corner I could hear the buzz of the strings. The heater was broken, and it was ten degrees.  
If you were there you may have seen. It looked like I smoked when i breathed. And i lost my mind. Thinking about the rest of our lives. Then again, now that i think, maybe i was asleep. Last night, you fell asleep and left me awake to think. That clock on the kitchen wall was serenading me. My half time pulse was relaxing me. I find if i'm worried its still worth singing. And i lost my mind. Thinking about the rest of oulives. Even if its just in my head, I can still scream. Even if its 4am, i can still scream.

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