

Emily Picha

"TV's Angels"

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TV's angels keep turning to you and sighing
because you don't tune in anymore
yes there is laughter coming in
from the cellar
and you've got your ear pressed tight
to the door
and you've got this lingering longing
in the back of your tongue
where the demons play footsie with the nightmares
and you've got every intention
just to let it go
but it's hard now
that he's not here

and now it's two AM
and I am back again
with the groceries
the all-night supermarket was so crazy
I almost didn't want to leave
and I really don't want to wake you
I really don't want to wake you
because you hardly ever get any sleep
so now its tiptoe down the hall
on slippery floorboards that I creep

and you can almost feel the alternating
flesh on flesh
you can almost feel the warmth in her breath
and when you wake up
it's like you break down
and you're scared to sleep now
the odds are steep now
and the easiest way out
is the easiest way to fall back in
do you want to turn on the TV again?

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