

Reading in Bed

who's in a bad mood who's in a taxi turning the clock back avoiding a
fight with this man he is meeting stands in the lobby counting his
questions in the neon light sinking under the river the sewer line
touches the edge of the suburbs back to the beach where a family is
waiting on rumors of summer
lay out a blanket bring something to feed the birds

with all the luck you've had why are your songs so sad you sing from a
book you were reading in bed and took to heart all of your lives unled
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