

For a Dreamer, Night's the Only Time of Day

Forgive Durden

The busy streets
And the even busier
Patrons and vehicles
Argue my elusive steps
Through the blur of urgency.
Here, I'm always on my toes.
Until a abrupt blond door
Stowing a porcelain blond girl
Knock me right onto my back.
And for a moment we're alone.
And we both know that we're trapped.

If morning never brings
Salvation for either one of us,
Leave me and save yourself,
I'll only slow you down.

Breathe in slowly,
Are you listening?
On this muted block
Everything is paused.
Your glow, blinding, breaches my pupils.
I taste your skin.
I see our kids.
I manage to siphon
Some breath out from my gut.
Tell you to take my hand and run.

I'll be waiting for you to come home.

Extra! Extra!
Read all about it!
A corporate's head been murdered!
His secretary found him.
Scandal! Slander!
Catch all the gossip!
From what I hear
The chief executive deserved it.

Let's leave tonight at dusk
When the lights shine bright.
Miles of cracked, crooked paths
Lit by buzzing filament
And neon glass.
If morning never brings salvation,
Leave me and save yourself.
I'll always love you.