

The Sleepover

An inch between us
No chance to free us
I flinch at the sound of the passing bus
I clench my fist under the blanket
That we don't share

I move too slowly, too vaguely
Can't bridge the gap
Afraid to touch
What I want so much

Your hand on my hip
Stay still
Don't move

REFRAIN:
You snore
I breathe
I'm awake while
You sleep
You stir
While I conquer
The mountains of blankets between us
The distance that stretches between us/one breath and another

The mould you've left in the mattress
Stays longer than you
Your smell on my pillow
Where nothing has ever happened
And never will
Probably never will

Oh I watch you sleep - you watch me
Eyes never meet
I nudge your feet
You'll never know it was me

Your hand on my hip
Stay still
Don't move

REFRAIN