Reading In Bed

Emily Haines

Who's in a bad mood, who's in a taxi? Turning the clock back, avoiding a fight with this man he is me eting Stands in the lobby, counting his questions in the neon light Sinking under the river, sewer line touches the edge of the sub urbs 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? Sing from a book you're reading in bed And took to heart All of your lives unled, reading in bed