

## Sprig

Emily Haines

Fresh when sleeping and every other night  
Falling asleep for the fifth time, early in the morning  
Awake in terror we're staring back at him, never to be used  
Their hands aren't cold  
So quiet, they could hear each other's thinking, denying  
Garner interest, each other's thinking, denying

Making of life, a forged painting  
Life's big magnet talk, talking  
And listeners like you