

## Smoking Umbrellas

Failure

Woke in my warm bed  
Just in time for all the brilliant red lights  
They were streaming through my half shuttered windows  
Christmas lights in time with my stuttered brain waves

The door knob was glowing  
All my photographs were rippled and melting  
Through the walls I could hear panicked voices  
They seemed to say, go back to bed there's no choices  
And nowhere not burned out

The fireman calls out  
We've got another  
Smoking umbrella left  
In the hallway and

I gave no answer  
To all their shouted questions, just lay back choking  
Didn't want to stay but my bed was on fire  
Instead of screaming I fell back into dreamland  
Blinking and sighing