

## peggy lee

Kristin Hersh

Peggy Lee in between midnight and sleep  
And the sky over Keene's twice the sky in Boston

Froot loops cast a shadow  
When viewed from the rug  
I could lie there undisturbed  
While the sun played across my legs

You could run home  
You could come clean  
Or you could watch the sky

Peggy Lee in between numb and feeling  
And the sky only breathes when florescent sun lights the trees

You could run home  
You could come clean  
Or you could watch the sky