

## Put Me To Sleep

Rainer Maria

I've thought about windows before,  
but this one's too high.  
filtered light, trees outside.  
is this the end?  
fifteen, and bleeding,  
and leaving myself behind.

I have to believe  
that things would be different  
if someone had told me  
what i'm telling you now.  
if someone had warned me.

Is this the end of everything?  
fifteen minutes later,  
and oh, how i've changed.