

Learning Curve

Sleeping at Last

I had a good dream-
We built a home.
It was far from perfect,
But we made it our own.

We lived a good life,
We gave and we borrowed.
It was far from perfect,
But we made it our own.

When everything around us changed, we felt okay.
No learning curve could ever bend us too far out of shape.

When we took one step forward, and five steps behind,
We were still more than able to walk a straight line.

We had a white picket fence in the front yard,
Where our grass was plenty green.
Every window in our house
Welcomed in the sun's company.

We had hardwood floors and unlocked doors,
Our glass was plenty full.
Though our bills were only barely met,
Our hearts were plenty whole.

When everything around us changed, we felt okay.
No learning curve could ever bend us too far out of shape.
When darkness was the price of light, we weren't afraid.
For the time we've spent was more than worth
Any interest that we've paid.

We lived a good life, a good life,
When my eyes were closed.
Though the question marks were all the same
And the burdens never left,
We gambled everything we loved,
As though there was some kind of safety net.

When everything around us changed, we felt okay.
No learning curve could ever bend us too far out of shape.
When darkness was the price of light, we weren't afraid.
For the time we've spent was more than worth
Any interest that we've paid.

And when my good dream
Came to an end,
I woke up more than ready to bend.