

Travelogue

Sophie Hunger

Call back the cards now and
Lay down the pen
Take off your glasses
Unpack your things
Feel with your thumbs the
Edge of your chin and
Hold you hands again
Lower my head now I
Halt and I stand I
Follow the lines in
The palm of my hand
Feel with my thumbs the dust on my skin and
No I will not dream again
I'm ready now, I'm going now
Nowhere
Don't take me out, I'm breaking out
In air
I'm ready now, I'm going now
Nowhere
Bring me some water and
Don't bring me wine
Turn off the movies
Let it be time
Destroy all the airplanes I'll
Sleep on the floor
We must dream no more
I'm ready now, I'm going now
Nowhere
Don't take me out, I'm breaking out
In air
I kill the far, I close the doors
And I watch you
No more