

## The Lids

Trespassers William

only now that i'm alone  
i see the night as what it is. wasted.  
i can only close my eyes  
with one thing behind the lids  
so it is.  
maybe you'll wake me  
waking to ringing  
maybe i'll wake to you.  
confessing that this isn't  
quite what i had in mind  
but i lied. i'll wait.  
feel my love is all too much  
real as things you touch  
and know in all the ways.  
maybe you'll wake me  
waking to ringing  
maybe i'll wake to you.  
mmaaybe you'll wake me  
waking to your warm  
maybe i'll wake to you