

Tahlia McKinnon

NIGHT FEVER

Come home, and deliver me from this damned dystopia,
for I have been sleeping with the ghost of you again.
I want to love you for a day, what would it feel like?

Let us solve this like men and let me come on your conscience,
like a moth, like a slave. I could turn your beauty into ruin,
I could turn your heart into ash, and it should have been me
and we should have been one.

We share these shoes, we bare our souls and for now, I am complete
and feel no shame, I feel no pain, but I have to feel something,
so let me take my clothes off and abandon myself.

Goodness is a virtue, it is a price to pay, but I'm too cheap,
I'm just too cheap. Goodbye's the hardest word to lose but
our timing is writing that is jaded on the wall.
I take a stab; you take a stand.

I know exactly how to live; I know exactly how to lose
but now the curtain falls and we are back to reality.
So instead of sitting still, I do just what I'm told.

Open up your body; discard your past like a deadened skin
and I will keep it as a trinket, and I will wear it like a mask.
I would displace your dirty mind and dark insides,
if you would have me out of choice, my dear, but

I would be your second best and that's so lonely.