

The Rise, Shine

I'm concentrating on your eyelids. I'm practicing my patience. Things while you sleep are going. Pigeons are landing on the tree of grapefruit. Your neighbor is learning to play the piano. Open your eyes and meet up with the day. What is to be your plan, to your question? Why do you have that we do not go anywhere? You're giving me your shoulder. I understand this corner of your well. Uncover yourself hibernation is over. Peel back the blankets and let the underside breathe. I'm burying my nose in your ear to find your scent. I have more to ask. Can you sound as you when it was said that you can hear the sound of me? You have a lot to your questions I. It's trash day. Recycle what is worth and toss out the slop of you. I'm still waiting. It is a strategy of my only. I have ideas that I want to share. At the top of the list is climbing as high as we can forever. Please refer to the eyes of my sunny. I have something to tell you, that is, hungry I am.

Written with help from Google Translate.