

The Dartboard

Carseat

1 “A Song for Sleeping Children”

Close your eyes until you're floating deep
In a troubled land with fossils of barren sheep
In a world completely undone
There's no going back
No going back
To what we used to know

2 “The Triangular Staring Contest”

Triangle tangled up in a sitting room
With chairs stacked up on asbestos floors
Unemployed eyes catch in the iris
And I shrink back into my shoulders

Fogging up my face in the mirror
So that you can't see me turn gears anymore
'Cause I can see myself, feel myself falling in love with you
I can feel that clutch, feel that resistance
breaking through

Blonde black cobwebs in my hair
Spreading through the pores in my face [pores in my face]
Why don't I lounge back, enjoy my preview
Instead, my clammy hands shake, red-dyed view [red-dyed view]

But I won't let go of it, no matter what it is I feel
I won't let go until it's over

Fogging up my face in the mirror
So that you can't see me turn gears anymore
'Cause I can see myself, feel myself falling in love with you
I can feel that clutch, feel that resistance breaking through

And I want to ponder
I don't want it harder
I don't want to wonder, I want to know

And I won't let go of it, no matter what it is I feel
I won't let go until I know it

I won't let go of it
I won't let go of it
I won't let go of it
I won't let it go

3 “Chariot”

Chariots await me
Take me
Take me underneath your wing, take me
Daily flowers sedate me, shake me
Shape me from the shape I was before

Swallow pills and chemicals make you feel something
In, out, and leap the box around me until I feel whole

Do I want you, golden pedestal
Do I see myself within yourself within me
I want to throw my thoughts at someone who can preach it to me

Take my time when my heart starts to open
Take your time your timeline is open
I am sure you will know by then
Cancer weans and wobbles in

Take my time when my heart starts to open
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Take my time when my heart starts to open
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Watch the moon eclipse and then I’m gone

4 “Silk”

Just breathe
Just breathe
She tells me

Dreams cease
Dreams cease
Leaving me with a void

Bricks in lungs
Stuffed with friends
Stop me
Stop me

Rest assured
No wrong done
Mind warps on silk

Bricks in box
Stuffed with friends
Leave me
Lead me
Away from
Away from
The focal point
The anxious concave
In my room
In my room
With her

Dreams cease
Dreams cease
Ceasing cease

5 “EBP”

As for you
You can consume
But don't expect me to oblige to your intrusive embrace
Liquor strains the water in your veins
And vinegar weans it out until you're a walking prune

Aged-drowned mouth
Grayed pores now
I'm squirming and can't defer it away

As for her,
I am sure she got everything she wants

As for me
I've split free
But was kicked in a bag and hungover in my arched back, amnesiac

6 “The Dartboard”

The dartboard, golden, whispers deafness into my premature fears
The armadillo arch-glued in pain
Turning in my skin
It churns and melts my timpanis into wax clogged in
Drenched origami in the mud

And I’m curled up
My conscious cartwheeling in film etched in blank eyelids
I’m foolish to dream
Gyratory ants shut the night light off
Warbled, morphing

Honey, won’t you come down
Come down and get a glass of water with me
Small tarsals crackle down the stairs
The water swirls down
A Taurus sitting in a plastic cup [there’s no need to fall asleep]
I swallow the sound out

But it’s nesting in cavities opening flood gates in my brain
Although it hurts me, amygdalae will always win in my genes
And it’s held me, dread in fear of those macabre eyes in the grain
Never relenting or letting my childhood sleep
Warbled, morphing