

Emily Haines, Reading in Bed

Who's in a bad mood?
Who's in a taxi?
Turning the clock back,
Avoiding a fight with this man
He is meeting, stands in the lobby,
Counting his questions in the neon light

Sinking under the river,
Sewer line touches the edge of the suburbs
Back to the beach where
A family is waiting,
On rumors of summer.
Lay out a blanket,
Bring something to feed the birds

With all the luck you've had, why are your songs so sad?
Sing from a book you were reading in bed and took to heart.
All of your lives unled, reading in bed