

a definitive list of quarantine dreams and headlines

*Two went to sleep
every sleep went together
wandering away
-Leonard Cohen*

tonight, when the moon is bright and the rain is soft,
go to sleep with your heart on your sleeve.

dream of bright storefronts and noisy vendors.
you miss when your sneakers step sole-first
into the puddles on the sidewalks,
so listen to them pitter patter in your head.

good night baby, dream of record stores and grass at dawn.
leave the anthills and strange laughter from strangers behind.

dream of blue, green, and red taking the place
of black and white when we turn our TVs on.

dream of park benches and resting your head on my lap.
there might be people passing by, think of them fondly.
think of them without masks or hesitation to be there.
while you sleep, the coast is clear, don't you worry
about pigs in blue or their birthday parties.
their guns, or the loopholes that come with their badges.

dream of the streets taking on the man on our screens,
brimming with spirit and song, dream of the city's heartbeat
when the air is revolution and honeyed words of tomorrow.

dream of the day lovers cease the waiting, their hiding
between crevices, and taking the shape of their own shadows.
while my night is plagued by tingling palms
and the turning of cheeks underwater,
bear my hopes and promises as your own.

while i am weighed down by a familiar feeling in my sleep,

dream of when freedom is no longer a moth
feeding on jacket sleeves in untouched closets.

while shame crawls out from under my bed,
as with every bed i've shared my pulse in,

dream of the day i put this horse to rest.
walk into the future for the night

so you can one day feel me again and remind me
that we are not dirty, we are only ourselves.