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Internal Lullaby

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Internal Lullaby

The sleep of this night deepens,
my conscious drifts

floats

with the enveloping darkness.

Voices in the kitchen.

Who?

Parents maybe,

sister

neighbors

burglars

aliens

so tired.

Will you have a slice of
imagination

with your dinner, sir?

We're not in Kansas

anymore, Toto.

The Tin Man needs a heart.

I'll get your little dog...

Flag down that man,

I need a

Let Go My Eggo

baseball.

Baseball?

Don't ask, don't tell.

so many questions

Did I Turn Off My Headlights?

ideas

solution to world peace

but I won't

remember
Be Vewy, Vewy Quiet. I'm Hunting Wabbits.
in the morning
what I am thinking
inventing
freewheeling
I Should Try Skydiving
imagining
dreaming
as the cow jumps over the
moon.

Michael Edwards