Time to go—only

Luke Stoneham

with thanks to Adam Scrivener

The text for this piece
was found in a builders' skip
some years ago
in west London

Time to go—only

I only want a place to rest my head

Do you hear me when you sleep? Do you see me when we pass?

I will command all of you

Let me breathe

My aura smiles

My hands are moving
I wish I was something
Turn around and I'll take you there
My feet are tied

Feel my body breathing in I'm dressing up to sleep

I want a sure shot

Let me breathe

Feel my body breathing in

Watch the way my hair falls down
I wish I was good
I know it's going to be
See the way my hair falls down

I'm dressing up to sleep Please keep me in mind

I want a sure shot

Let me breathe

I'm dressing up to sleep

My eyes are closing I wish I were bigger Any colour, I don't care My mouth is wide

Please keep me in mind My aura smiles

I want a sure shot

Let me breathe

Please keep me in mind

I will let you touch me
I wish I was tall
Say hello to me
If you want to touch me

My aura smiles Feel my body breathing in

I want a sure shot

I don't mean to be rude I would like to watch Can I?

> Let me breathe Let me breathe

I could eat your face I wish I had houses I want to go anywhere I could eat all of you

I want a sure shot I want a sure shot

You belong to me

This is the fierce last stand of all I am

I only want to be your friend
Put your hand in my hand
And take off with me
I'm going home
I'm moving on

Time to go—only







































































