

# About You

I'm your sweetest dreams;  
Your worst nightmare.  
I'm the boogie man at nigh,  
hiding underneath your bed.  
I'm your wish and reason;  
your dust-bunny every other season.  
What is it that you want ?  
Why draw me in so deep,  
to send me packing then?  
You chew me up and spit ;  
your gaze far and down...  
and then you cook some jam  
from bleeding berries...  
that stain your cold, white fridge.  
You are your own worst mystery  
.....and.... mine!

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