

Nocturn

Ethan Lehrman

Me, me now, drunker and more broke than before
Looking over the wine-darkened city
In all the bars of cowgate ten thousand lips lock
I, alone and hazy sip water
Tomorrow is today: let me sleep —
I hope the drunk man made it home OK
and the woman I failed to chat up
and the bartender
and the band
and and and