

P.J. Lenox

# Twelve Bars and the Truth (Muse Edition)

**Poetizer** | Publishing





Printed by Poetizer Publishing, 2022

[www.poetizer.com](http://www.poetizer.com)

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(Muse Edition)



Such a muse you had, I played your keys 'till my fingers bled





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## Insomnia

It's 2 A.M.  
Can't sleep,  
Insomnia on a Tuesday.  
I hear the clock,  
Tick, tick, tick,  
Got the blues in a few ways.  
It's a long night,  
No shut eye,  
Can't turn my mind off.  
Thoughts come in,  
Think, think, think,  
Evaporate like rain drops.

Can't Breathe,  
Breathe,  
*breathe* .

Spent all day,  
Working hard,  
Trying to earn a quick buck.  
My feet are tired,  
Run, run, run,  
Can't stop and get stuck.  
I feel down,

Feel like shit,  
Feel like I'm doing things wrong.  
All day,  
Lie, lie, lie,  
Can't keep it up for that long.

Can't Breathe,  
Breathe,  
*breathe* .

Expectations,  
What's the point?  
Be a man and hold up.  
Like my pop,  
Work, work, work,  
Put it all on the young pups.  
They say to me,  
"You're on track!"  
Like I have a success kit.  
My ma says "keep,"  
Keep, keep, keep,  
Keep going and I'll make it.

just breathe,  
*breathe* ,

*BREATHE .*

Fuck the plans,  
I breathe chaos,  
I'm like a blackbird singing.  
My mind goes on,  
And on, and on,  
But I like the sound of the ringing,  
By hands burn,  
My head aches,  
My heart's out of my chest.  
I finally feel,  
Feel, feel, feel,  
This bird's left the nest.

sing,  
*Sing* ,  
*SING* !

It's 3 A.M.  
Can't sleep,  
Insomnia on a Tuesday.  
I hear the clock,  
Tick, tick, tick,  
I'm hopeful in a few ways.

It's a long night,  
No shut eye,  
Don't want to turn my mind off.  
Emotions spread,  
Feel so good,  
Form puddles out of raindrops.

