

Hotel Father

What do you do in the dark
when the demons are out
where do you cry out loud?
scrolling claps of solid rain
she checks in again
the hurt never pleases
remind his hands on her face
lock the door before she changes

Hotel Father
where do you go?
always someone
here to let you know

Six foot two and all skin
he's shaken with dust
from where he has been
the soaked in cardboard
where he slept
his sight had to fail
all sixty years they kept
pass a few hours sad
wish for yesterday
to come back

Stick to days before
seated and in store
spilling out her sunken weeks

If the ladder won't
take him in tonight
throb his veins
and break the wind

A room for travelers
and a heart for all
theirs are weighed
in tears to fall