

## **“Cloak and Dagger, Season 2: Episode 6”**

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Change the record, change the station  
Change the answer to the question  
Flip the record, and watch my mind become scattered  
Watch my mouth lather from my standing position  
Everyone has a breaking point  
Everyone has to try to tie the will to live onto hope  
Even if a cloak wraps us in fear  
Even if that cloak in the end wraps us in comfort  
Always there in scattered scenarios  
Always there either as a stranger or a friend  
My hope frails in the end when the gun pops off

I scoff  
Waking up in the same bed in my samehouse  
Mouth pressed on lipstick instead of lathering  
The gathering is occurring downstairs  
My sigh of relief is brief when I get out of bed and immediately sink into the floor

The morgue identifies my body to my family  
Outside I died, inside I'm alive  
Mouth lathering and nose bleeding  
I cough and wake up

I wake up  
In nowhere  
I wake up  
With nowhere to go  
The morgue identifies your body  
Please change this record, please change the song  
My mind is a dangerous place  
I wake up