

- First line: Sleep is another country
- Last line: The only one left awake.

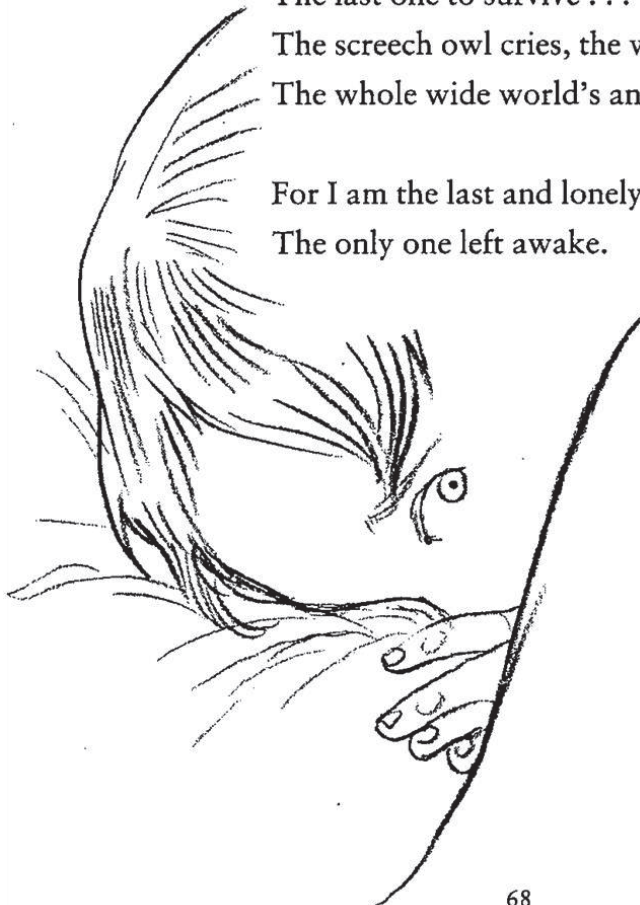
---

## Midnight

Sleep is another country  
We visit in our head.  
I watch my brother sleeping now –  
His eyelids heavy-smooth as lead . . .  
A million miles away from me  
Across our bedroom, in his bed.

It feels as if there's only me,  
I'm the last boy left alive,  
After the end of everything –  
The last one to survive . . .  
The screech owl cries, the wild wolf howls  
The whole wide world's an ache.

For I am the last and lonely one  
The only one left awake.



Jan Dean