

VOYEUR'S VIDEO

I wonder what it would be like
If I actually could fill a terabyte of hard drive
With video
Taken beside your bed
Hidden in the corner
With the lens on zoom
And watch
A time-lapse
Of all the men
Who enter and leave your room

And sometimes
I might pause
At the parts
When you are sitting on the edge
Of your bed
With your head
In your hands
It happens just before
You wipe your face dry
To do it all over again
Night after night
And when you come back during the day
It's only to eat something
And call your mother
Reassuring her
That you're doing OK

I wonder what it would be like
If I actually did fill a terabyte of hard drive
With video

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Taken beside your bed
Hidden in the corner
With the lens on zoom
And watch
A time-lapse
Of all the men
Who enter and leave your room

I wonder if you know what it feels like
To be one of those faces
That I can so easily erase
By just pressing rewind

Sometimes
I pause
To think about how long
You're going to take
Before you recognise
That you're trying to replace
Someone who you will never find
In all those faceless bodies
That you invite back to your place
To do it all over again
Night after night
And when you come back during the day
It's only to eat something
And call your mother
Reassuring her
That you're doing OK