Silver Bullet

Was that smile meant for me Are my eyes too tired to see Terrified and paralysed Mesmerised and hypnotised Why do you have to sit so near What's this ringing in my ears Knowingly and willingly Silently and tenderly How can i eat when my mouth screams to touch you Tortured in sleep, dreams content to explore you Were you only being kind, when i brushed your lips with mine Longing now to touch your skin, ashamed of my imagining Circling around, senses only betray me Heady as wine, eyes that intoxicate me I suppose it's just the situation Too confined to my imagination But... somewhere Was that smile meant for me Are my eyes too tired Terrified and paralysed Mesmerised and hypnotised

Alpha