Remote

Ashbury Heights

Shadows dancin' by the candlelight.

Dark elusive thoughts obscure my sight.

I've become a vacant empty place.

In aeternum reaching in to space.

I can't remember.
Why am I feeling remote?
Eyes like a tiger.
Or as a lesson devote.

I can't recall that I was ever here. Life becomes my private never-where. A faint remembrance of a ghastly scene. Like the fading memory of a dream.

I can't remember.
Why am I feeling remote?
Eyes like a tiger.
Or as a lesson devote.