Sliding doors divide and all The nightmarish corridors Will all fall Behind you

Sliding doorways divide and all the winding corridors fall away behind Rays of light serenade my eyes and wide white clouds parade the skies After days and nights of grey it's quite breathtaking in such amazing sights I've paid the price, stayed inside and it's been great but I need to say goodbye The grape is ripe so maybe I should build the bottle to fill the bottle, taste the wine Now I've found how to savour life all thoughts of pain inside fade and die I take the fight to paper, hibernate and write in waiting 'til it's time to face my fright and take the mic I've made the right choice in raising my voice and reclaiming life's joys

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If you've ever had a dream then chase it cos it's dreams that make us more than meat for grave diggers Do you really want to remain faceless cos you dated aspirations but became faithless? Be safe, stay put, each day's painless or regain faith, though we face dangers Be brave, courageous, behave audaciously My teenage daydreams made me famous But being flavour of the week leaves a taint on the tastebuds, so I need to shape up I tighten the laces in each of my trainers then retrace my steps to when I believed I could get to each place I set my aim on not accepted fate, and reshaped my destination I've not reached places yet that truly take my breath away I'll never til the day of my death

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[Monologue by Khaya Dlanga]

We've had a really lovely time but I ought to make a move I've things to do and I'm kind of assuming that you do too

The end is almost here Here we go Fistenshed. **Title **Title