

# Trapeze

Argent

Flying high, turning in space  
Indecision faltering grace.

Baying crowd, blinding white light  
Upturned faces, shadows of night.

Trusted hands catch me with ease  
Life's ambition, flying trapeze.

Ravaged dreams, sweat from my brow  
Free fall vision dragging me down.

Flying, sighing, headlong into dread  
Hoping, praying, I'll find the path to tread.

Spinning world, motion unreal  
Premonition, time will reveal.

Worthless years passing me by  
Resolution taking me high.