

## Closest Friends Conspire

Autumn

Sometimes darkness is my sole companion  
and the shadows seem my closest friends  
Immersed in pitch black contemplations  
I shy away from the slightest hint of sunshine  
but doubt is never far away  
and fear is never closer  
A hint of irony cannot help  
but course through my veins

How to recognize the signals,  
The features of dishonesty  
The eye of the tornado  
In the eyes of our companions?  
Like serpents in the shadows, my closest friends conspire

There's simply no way of telling  
In which shadow you might bind me  
There's no predicting  
which of your hopes will eventually blind me  
When doubt is never far away  
And fear is never closer,  
A hint of irony at play,  
coursing through my veins

Like serpents in the shadows, my closest friends conspire