

Sinking Ships

Bee Gees

Sinking ships,
watching them sail and the sun as sinks in the sea.
Crashing planes,
only the eyes of the doomed with a smile on their face.

So I say to myself Is it real?
So I look inside myself.
Can I feel?

Coloured cups,
windows that slide up and down with a squeak in the side.
Funny day,
banging the door to a close as it's hurting my knee