

I turn to you  
Young man poet insane  
For you I find myself alone too soon

Today you are in my way  
18 a promising age  
The sweetest act of life repeated till I bled

A place in the world  
An expression  
No salt no fear  
Caoutiously with you  
On detention  
I submit and you smile

Unknown and uninvited  
As for me my life today  
Young man insane you are I pray  
I pray to you...I pray  
I am here alone with you  
And one plus one the sun

A place in the world  
An expression  
No salt no fear  
Caoutiously with you  
On detention  
I submit and you smile