

Double Take

Blondie

Looking for your face where it could never be.
I'm following a trail that only I can see.
Raising waves of heat.
I press on in tiny bursts of speed.

Caught in my pursuit, I play the fetishist admission.
The longing that I feel drives me mad in no direction.
Nailed by something cute, I tear it out with microsurgical precision.

Incender.
Put some gas on the ember.
Lightning goes to ground.

Incender.
Crazy fool on a bender.
Striking the ground.
Burning me down.

Double take.
Left with an aftertaste.
I look again.
Was it your face?

Double take.
I'm in an altered state.
I look again.
Was it really you?

Another flash of face, igniting and familiar pulls me by the eye to the perimeter.
Riviting my gaze.
Is that your face in the crowd?

Incender.
Drop some gas on the ember.
I felt a slap on the face.

Incender.
Crazy fool on a bender.
Striking the ground, burning me down.

Double take.
Left with an aftertaste.
I look again.
Was it your face?

I fell awake.
I'm in an altered state.
I look again.
Was it really you?

Double take.
Left with an aftertaste.
I look again.
Was it your face?

Looking for your face where it could never be.

I'm following a trail that only I can see.

Double take.

I'm in an altered state.

I look again.

Was it really you?

I'm following a trail that only I can see.