

## Flowers in the Attic

Budgie

The two young children were old and bent  
The older tried to look confident  
Laying life ebbed away, nearly spent, no love  
The darkness came and stopped the precious light  
If they survive this eternal night  
Without the sun and their maternal love  
They might fade away

Flowers in the attic will not grow  
Flowers in the attic no one knows  
Flowers in the attic given some light  
Maybe you will survive

The children cried like a baying hound  
Cold, still and darkness was their surround  
Although they wept, you could hear no sound  
They fade.  
They needed light to rejuvenate  
To run away through an open gate  
To halt the rise of a growing pain, away

By now the old world was laid to rest  
So they invented self-happiness  
With all the toys and the books  
And the games they played  
One lonely child in the night touched you  
Depending on his mothers will  
No food or love were the last but 'til the dawn