

Eyes Down

Calabrese

Eyes down eyes stare
watch your footsteps watch your back

bloodless lips they watch the sky as it unfolds
creep alone with us tonight
catch a glimpse and leave it all behind
cant ever understand, wont ever understand

a dark cloud hangs over you
you seem to call it there
you only talk to ghosts
when the living do not care
its midnight and your haunted
a black cat in your path
anything can happen and it probably has