

The Lost Plot

Fish

The plot was lost or so I found, I went in search of higher ground,
But my head was in the clouds, chasing dragons.
I thought I could fly on wings of desire,
didn't realise how far I could fall,
How low I could crawl,

Snakes and ladders, a world of snakes and ladders, snakes and ladders,

I was shouting too loud, king of the crowd,
a victim of my vanity, too proud,
I never saw it coming.
I was blinded by light but the vision had died,
I'd forgotten in time just what I was fighting for,
I'd forgotten who's side I was on, the difference between right and wrong,
I was out of my depth, going out of my mind,
going down in a field where no prisoners are taken, no quarter is given,
The writing was small, it burned on the wall,
I'd sold out my soul for what it was worth,
I'd lost the plot, my number was up, the game was over,

Snakes and ladders, a world of snakes and ladders, snakes and ladders.