

Miss Kathleen

Fisher

Praying for silence
Inside your head.
Now it's too quiet
For thinking.
Turning the lights on
To fill every room.
You wanted them empty
For dancing... dreaming...
Did you find what you wanted?
Is it all like you dreamed?
Are you happier now, Miss Kathleen?
No obligations.
Nothing but time.
For your indulgence
Into your own mind.
What will you find there
If you let nothing in?
Will there be too much, dear,
To keep your sanity?
Did you find what you wanted?
Is it all like you dreamed?
Are you happier now, Miss Kathleen?
Are you longing
Still longing
For more?
Did you find what you wanted?
Is it all like you dreamed?
Are you happier now, Miss Kathleen?
Are you happier now?