

Alone

Godhead

She waits- patiently.
Holding- time for me.
Tells me- about herself.

She writes- everything.
Up and down for me.
Keeps it- inside herself.

As the deception reveals itself.

My morality.
A slave to gravity.
My sanity has turned to agony.

She hides- me away.
Can't speak- or convey.
Secrets- about herself.

She holds- all the things.
That keep her- lingering.
I take her- inside myself.

My morality.
A slave to gravity.
My sanity has turned to agony.