

## Save Me

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Sinking  
Caught up in a whirling motion  
Such a strange sensation  
The currents uncertain  
Like sails of a mill  
I spin  
Like wheels I move in a circle  
While you stand on the bank  
Immune or evasive  
Throw me a lifeline  
Save me

Intimacy and affection  
Frozen  
In this game of chance  
I forfeit  
Full hand of love  
With no counters  
Like a moth  
With no flame  
To persuade me  
Like blood in the rain  
Running thin  
While you stand on the inside  
Looking in  
Save me

Inside looking in  
Complete in yourself  
Throw me a lifeline  
Save me

Stand on the bank  
Immune or evasive  
Throw me a lifeline  
Save me