

Dancing On A Clock

Kathy Mar

All my deepest feelings are naked to your eyes.
You do not answer.
All my song and bluster can never quite disguise
The timid dancer.

Dancing on a clock, clinging to a rock
Of sweet emotion
I am just a lock
You are just the key made to open me.

Once I had a lover much older than today,
Young as tomorrow:
Opened every portal and then went on his way.
My song is sorrow.

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Of sweet emotion
I am just a lock
You are just the key made to open me.

Bridge: And now I see a world to explore
Beyond your eyes. I am afraid.
Somehow I feel like giving you more,
And yet, my tries are left unmade.

My enthusiasm has frightened some before;
I now expect it.
If you can take my giving, I ask for nothing more.
Please, don't reject it.

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I am just a lock
You are just the key made to open me.

I am just a lock
You are just the key, will you open me?