

Brilliant Blue

Keaton Simons

I am standing still
This page I've yet to fill
With words describing thoughts
that dread
To leave my head
You leave me, dear, un-led
You are an ocean song
I can sing it all night long
I see the tune march through the room
In sound balloons
Then you feed me the moon
With a spoon
Overwhelm me
Show and tell me
Let me breathe the brilliant blues again
Up in arms
Don't see the harm
So let me dream a scene from life back then
I want to sleep on a train
Let the whistle blow my brain
And I would dream of blurring trees
And twisted greed
That brings me to my knees
I want to move like a snake
Every bleeding red heart I'll break
I'll slither through the dim lit night
I'll curl up tight
And shake before I strike
Overwhelm me
Show and tell me
Let me breathe the brilliant blues again
Up in arms
Don't see the harm
So let me dream a scene from life back then