

## 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