

## On Ultimate Things

Kirsty Hawkshaw

A dream cannot be shared  
contradiction holds on tightly  
he won't give the facts away  
like the brightest shooting star

can't give the dark the light of day  
situation decides  
it won't always hold you tightly  
situation decides

still your mind  
is beyond your reach  
my love  
as a child has no plans to grow

foolish forecasts self indulgence  
no future only fairground rides  
fear of pain desire for pleasure  
situation decides

it won't always hold you tightly  
situation decides  
you always seem to drive me  
back inside myself

our dreams  
should not be shared  
fantasies are only temporary  
the facts never clash

it surrounds me  
like loves subtle protection  
but i can still hear  
the war next door  
back inside myself