

On Ultimate Things

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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