

The Bears Are Coming

Late of the Pier

"Snap away," she said, as she danced towards the moonlight.
Run away, he did, as she cast off another night.
So intuned were we by the thought of what
Could never be.
So consumed were we by feelings felt between the sheets.

What do they mean?
Seamless dirty dreams.
Why must you scream?
Please don't make a scene.
She thinks she plays,
Is it all a game?
No need to be tame,
Sugar melts the acid rain.

I saw you wading in the water,
I saw you ride along the sea.
Shine on a nightmare,
Shine through the trees.