

# The Final Rest

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I am waiting, waiting for the words to come  
Silence is taking, taking up the space that... ?  
Naked skin wrapped in showers of silver... ?  
Sun's out defrosting years of clogged up strain

Two tied up souls inhaling  
Searching for their own lived lives  
Longing to flush upon its shore to come to final rest  
Venomous clouds throw the sun into a shade  
The drunken earth begs for her as the sky is missing its moon

My world is shaking, breaking up the solid ground  
Slowly I'm waking, waking up to see through years of pain  
Drunken soul sinking, drowning in its misery  
Clear eyes are watching, staring at the vast sun

Slow rivers of golden memories  
Shivering down their broken spine  
Longing to flush upon its shore to come to final rest  
Venomous clouds throw the sun into a shade  
The drunken earth begs for her as the sky is missing its moon