

What I'm Recalling

Orden Ogan

It is my world you see outside
It is my day - It is my night
It is the odour of delight

It is the face inside the pond
It is the monster we've all become
It is the things still undone
What I'm recalling

It is the ill - It is the lure
It is the pain I knew for sure
It is the life I didn't want to lead
What I'm recalling

It is the news on TV
It is the picture hurting me
It is the truth - we want to flee
What I'm recalling

It is the duty we all discharge
It is the burden that is too large
It is the empty words we adore
What I'm recalling

It is the puppets guiding us
It is the lies which we trust
It is the fate we've never had
What I'm recalling