

Soul For Me

Pati Yang

I've heard magic through the door
Half stairs up
I stopped: too fast
Maybe the key will turn
Four white walls and only one echo
I guess I talk to myself again
With tens of voices
Schizoframed
Soul for me a little
Before the soul is gone
Shake a little
And speak a little more
Soul for me a little
Feel a little
If you can feel at all
I thought:
On three
The miracle would become real
Isn't that what you said?

and then left
Since the door has shut
The silence screams
Against the only prayer I've had:

Soul for me a little
Before the soul is gone
Shake a little
And speak a little more
Soul for me a little
Feel a little
If you can feel at