

The Claws Of A Crayfish

Phideaux

Wear away your heart - tear it apart
Deep inside your head - broken in shreds
Back behind your eyes - emptiness lies

The claws of a crayfish, it's true
Pose little threat to a shrew
But we're lost in a blizzard of sound
In hard armoured words we are drowned

Hard armoured words we were clucking

Like birds having heard but deferred
Until the worst had occurred

You and I were talking, at least I tried
You and I were walking
But you seemed to slide
Something was pulling you out of my life
Something was waiting
Inciting you to hide
Are you free?