

The Book (again And Again)

Shaimus

tonight i'll open up my book
daylight, the story opens up
first page, description of my fears
slow flames evaporate my tears

my mood swings as do my words

again and again
there is no end
again and again
inside my head

pack up, we're going ocean-bound
cause it's a good day to go where the undertow
will lift you off the ground
freeze frame, i breath the desert air
oh look at me, my stories changing again

i will write all my stories
in this book of a thousand chapters
words will change, but the story stays true
it's no race, but my heart won't slow down