

## Waiting Room

### Signs of Betrayal

Your lights of fluorescent expose  
the colorless objects  
and offer reflections  
below the footsteps that guide us  
into the narrow obscurities that never end  
aligned with everything that we depend

where life is death waiting  
to take us in with contagious smiles  
that we long for  
hold out our hands begging  
while we just sit in our righteous minds  
that we long for

so capture us in this room  
the darkest of hours  
our pulsating eyes refuse  
to focus attention  
into the narrow obscurities that never end  
aligned with everything that we depend

where life is death waiting  
to take us in with contagious smiles  
that we long for  
hold out our hands begging  
while we just sit in our righteous minds  
that we long for

resenting your patience  
confined in our questions  
is this our conclusion

where life is death waiting  
to take us in with contagious smiles  
that we long for  
hold out our hands begging  
while we just sit in our righteous minds  
that we long for