Novella

Strung Out

My dreams are cold and crawl with regret Black and white, there's still us shouting out We might not make it through

This chapter covers time without you You are a ghost within these pages I call home That's nothing new

Cause I'm inclined to say I don't mind That you still come around this place Survive me every time

Every scar and all the pain that we find in between All the words are like razorblades Well it all seemed far, the distance we are Another world, another time Like another life we left behind

It's not enough to say I know you It's like you have all your secrets I don't know and never will Like a riddleated pages, nothing new A silent gesture, screaming out my name You know this one's for you

Cause I'm inclined to say I don't mind That you still keep me guessing Every chapter, every time

Every scar and all the pain that we find in between All the words are like razorblades Well it all seemed far, the distance we are Another world, another time Like another life we left behind

Well I got my wings and all my good luck things Pressed between a single page in melodrama Well this binding's not at all what it used to be Can't hold this page any longer Any longer

This story I too shall breathe The chapters four, five, and three We done it all with every start The rest is human, dark and bleak With fiction, fodder, and disbelief And somehow we always make it through