

## Poetess' Play

Tina Dico

This old cracked ceiling  
Is creaking at you  
It seems to know the feeling  
Of breaking like you do  
You came here to test yourself  
To take it all on  
In stead you've made a mess of yourself  
You've been having too much fun  
And now you're fighting strangers  
And shadows on the wall  
And voices in your head  
Saying 'Why am I here at all? '

You've ruled out your choices  
Like the loyalist you are  
And drowned all those noises  
Strumming your guitar  
Wrapped in cold comfort  
A brief and short-lived kick  
Another can of Export  
That ought to do the trick  
Cause she used to come home early  
Just to be with you  
And now it's getting later  
And there's really nothing you can do

I came here to save you  
Though I know I never could  
I don't wanna change you  
I just wish you understood  
That you are just a puppet  
In a poetess' play  
And it's time to cut the strings now  
It's time to walk away

Another early hour  
Another painful kiss  
Climb back up in your tower  
Go dream of what you miss  
You came here to calm yourself  
To set yourself free  
In stead you're alarmed as hell  
Cause now you know you never will be  
This is your illusion  
These are your dreams  
This is your life  
And it's never what it seems

I came here to save you  
Though I know I never could  
I don't wanna change you  
I just wish you understood  
That you are just a puppet  
In a poetess' play  
And it's time to cut the strings now  
It's time to walk away