

Tenter Ground No 5

Tina Dico

So what will I become
All comforts led astray
Consciousnes undone
My problems moved away
Some royal sanctity
Somewhere just for me

This is no-man's land
That's what I've found
Insomnia
On tender ground

This cold unfurnished life
This minimalistic hell
Scraping cobwebs from my eyes
This caged animal is not doing
So well...

This is no-man's land
That's what I've found
Insomnia
On tender ground

Some royal sanctity
Some downy feathered bed
Somewhere just for me
My creature comforted

This is no-man's land
That's what I've found
Insomnia
On Tenter Ground

Don't push me cause I'm close to the edge
On Tenter Ground
Don't push me cause I'm close to the edge
On Tenter Ground