

# The Visitor

**Trixie Whitley**

Partnered books  
with empty pages  
alone at a table for two  
Another full moon tonight  
and I'm bathing in its light

I don't need more  
than what I give  
Just want to be with those  
who know secrets, or else alone

The course of crash and burn  
made for club melancholie  
playing in name of the fool.  
Lose thyself in a well of temptation  
In apuddle of love.  
As I sip from the grounds of  
mental alienation

Don't take more  
than what I give  
Just want to be with those  
who know secrets, or else alone