

Gone to the Wall

Twilightning

Leant down in a daze
Pictures in my face
Reflections deep inside me
send shivers down my spine, to guide me...

A woman, not alone
Blushingly stripped to the bone
Now i see, i never Knew
She always looked askew

All this seems to be delusion
It must have been an odd illusion
All this feeds my inner urge to go
I know, it's glowing deep inside me
This show, the mindless thrall
I know, your grinning might misguide me
I know the weakest goes to the wall

Leant down in shame

An older man, so lame
Shivering, full of wine
By the shore line

Stream's fast, don't fight
At last, release the plight
It's clear, without a strife
I see my own life

Flint, struck, gives no spark at all
Women, touched, give no warmth for all
A child, lost, has gone to the wall