

## The Offer

Wire

I got to be for the offer of virtue  
Once in and taken apart  
This is the shape of interference  
Please don't adjust your heart

Now touching the edges of something  
Wanting to find truer response  
Could I ever erase the influence?  
Brushing in against what's (already) understood

Dredging shifting basing phrasing  
Once in and taken to heart  
I fought your red colour  
I scratch your head again

Staring trying embracing gazing  
I shot your silver dollar  
Fill the space within your heart  
You wear my golden collar