

# Accidental Superhero, Seven

in a moment he steps away  
and the grin on her lips  
fades away  
and the silence  
to her is golden  
as the plan that she makes  
out of fear

a sixpence of holdings  
leaves her wallowing  
and her thoughts plead  
today is the day  
but the strain on her needs  
is what's strangling  
not needed, not wanted,  
not dear

it's not enough,  
no not enough at all  
not at all  
it's long enough  
she says, to fall  
long to fall

travel down her frown  
to find the thoughts of  
love pondering  
justifyingly covering  
the weak  
her Galahad has  
just been wandering

perhaps the steel  
softens his fall  
but we all see  
his fists rendering  
against his will  
and back again  
no longer just a  
bad day simmering

it's not enough  
no not enough at all  
not at all  
it's long enough  
she says, to fall  
long to fall

so she lands and he smiles  
it's over for awhile  
and the grasp of his love  
leaves her gasping for air  
for air