

# Scaterd Few, Reel Not Real

Frustration stride melts away unseen  
And when I watch you Stretching in shame  
It tears my Eyes away  
And When I hear you Wincing in Blame  
I wonder what's inside

Shadow Speaker denies  
Ever twisting collides  
Ever wishful besises  
Quivered Helpless subsides  
With the Smile of My Eyes

And when I steal Impressionist Zeal  
Or the Bordering Fear  
And when I touch the Sweat of Her brow  
She feels Reel not Real

And when I...  
Or should I...  
Like Dear Arise...  
Love I and I...