

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...