

Teeth, Laklak

Handsome man drinks a mug of beer
Laughing at a stupid joke
Not thinking of his shallow fears
Until he starts to choke
Voice as deep as satan's soul
Smile as sweet as mary's shawl
Hands crumpled in a chaotic brawl
Feet pacing then he falls
Head down on hot concrete
I'm staring at the blue half-moon
Then I remember the woman so sweet
who'd left me all too soon
Do you have to fall to think of me
White skin stained by brown freckles
Eyebrows thick with black hair
Nails bitten off by crooked teeth
Eyes possessing a powerful stare
Head down on hot concrete