Charly, Unknown

Charly Just breathe Unknown Unknown

A voice of lost cry From a little girl who weeps A tangle of raised voices From a house that never sleeps

A blown out light
That had lived for so long
A mess of caged up dreams
That all turned terrible and wrong

A torn up hole inside That trembles in the fear A mass of bars to scream behind But the end is closing near

A solitary bind of rope Hung down from above A noose around an empty throat A life without a love

A single tear of sadness It