

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