

Farse, The Silence

You take your seat by the window,
and always get your way.
Luck spins her web slowly,
dragons line the way.

Little ways, little things, idiosyncrasies,
were just going around in circles,
never take liberties, kiss your neck, slowly leave,
is there something around the corner?

No.

Ceasing to amaze this time,
We'll fight amongst ourseleves,
you'll chalk up a divide line, that keeps me at bay.

Stereo still looks at me, im fed up of answer phones.

When all youve got is negatives, its hard not to feel so.

Loans mistaken affection,
put them in your place
cant buy her with gold leaf,
incense hides the...

Silence.