Fingertight, Satori

Let me, paint a picture for you, It's a stormy night after a cold December day, I step out into the light, You step back which makes me afraid, Of what I see. And what I see is me. I can see everything, Just carry our love for me, As long as you hold me, In your hands, I'll remain, Your prisoner Last night I woke up, In the middle of your life, You spoke of devils and demons that I, Cannot explain, They came up to me, They made me feel, Dark and evil I see you reach out to me, When your colored, And I've strangled, All my words, And I'm grasping on to, The only thing that I have left, When I raise my hands Follow me to, This place I have mapped out, The sun never sets and the moon, Is hardly out, The stars seem to laugh at me, As I stare up into the sky, And on my perch-I can see, As clear, as clear as I And I see you, Your holding, All my sky, As I reached for.

The only thing I can hold