

# Flying Blind, Chocolate Covered Secrets

I pop my toes to break the silence,  
Fight with myself,  
Avoid the violence.  
I sweat so much my hands can't grip the rail,  
I watch it float away.  
You've got me in a trance...  
i stare right through the wall/  
I hardly move/  
barely breath at all.  
I waiting for your call.  
I wear the make-up you wear the pants.  
I force a smile you throw a glance.  
Do what it take to keep that match alive.  
Photographs are time machines.