

John Porter, My dark places

I stepped through my window
I caught the glow...
Get down straight in the heat and sweat it and make it
And bring it back up into the Darkness

I'm on a ship of Fools, a ship of No Hope
I'm sinking, I'm thinking that it's
Been a long time since I've been so goddamned down
But the Night's looking all right, all right

These are My Spaces, My Dark Places
Please stay Away

When the mirror hits the Sky, it's so high, a never-ending Blue
I stay in my Room
I know that's the only Place where I'm At
And it's making me Humble

What My mind gets up to I don't really know
It's Alive full of things
So queer and weird
And i'm in the Undergrowth, oh yeach

(my Body just disappears into Air)

Now I know Everybody's got their Secret little Space
Their Place
Where they all know they can touch themselves
Within their Scenes that are passing by, just passing By

Now I ain't no Killer just a thriller
But it seems like these Dreams
Are just Drying up and floating Down
Into an Emptiness, oh yeach floating Down

Step back!