

Keepsake, A Raindance Narrative

Falling apart.
I'm calling you out.
A pattern we've learned to live with so far.
Defenses are up.
The truth is not found.
Watching you grow is bringing me down.
I'm killing in the rain.
I'm living with your expectations.
Tell me everything you'd like to say.
I need a holiday for all the days I waste away.
I'd like to pay a visit to the house.
Illegible threats.
The paper has bled.
I'm writing it down again.
Surprises are nice when secrets are told.
Convictions with lies.
It's all very cold.
The letter was found.
I've given to you ground breaking sound.
A picture so clear.
A fragrance that I've now come to fear.
You're in tears.
I wanted to know.
Did you kill your opportunity?
You're so low on everyone's list.
The time has come for you to make a change.
It's for the best.