

# Lengsel, Opaque

[Words: John Robert, Music: John Robert and Lengsel]

I know it is dark outside  
But I bear not to face it  
Alone  
I compose a picture within a golden frame  
-Black picturesque

My eyes dance in a glassy stare  
To the distant sound of musical  
Silence  
But somehow they lower in a pool  
-All wet and obscure

And I see this face  
As a vivid picture of my very own self  
And the eyes  
They are watching me  
And so am I

Inside out, whatever  
I cannot grasp this  
This duplicity  
This lack of self-devotion  
This classical cliché of a song