

Peach, Naked

You came out to nowhere,
With red roses pressed against your white chest.
You sat down beside me and you
Took me to a time when you could see,
A time when you could feel,
When you could speak,
When I believed.

You have seen some nameless,
And some faceless,
And some hopeless cases.
You have touched the heart of darkness,
Mister Kurtz is dead,
And so are you.

Where is your truth?
Do you believe all that you see?
And where'd you lay your grave?
And what did Jesus say?

You have opened my eyes to the nature
Of our time and our lives,
No safe truths, no comforting illusions,
Make the best of your life.