

Publicerad 2007-06-24 13:49 av Spokplumpen

Låttext till en av mitt bands låtar.

The Fleeting Dance

Vers 1

Flickering light

Sterile illumination

Not hiding the blight

In his killing nation

Staring unto the night

His mind speaks to him

“Leave, and never come back”

He ignores the pleas of this desperate being

Neither taste nor will

Hunger for something immaterial

In the nights still

He watches the ill

Water drops dripping down like tears

This room mirrors him in every way

Broken, untended, unloved and,

Unmended

The rain freezes him

Like the heavens cry for his decision

He tells his mind

“A good day to die”

Vers 2

Passing light

Never stopping

He knows

People watching

The water

So dark

So near

Not still, but oh so calm

There she stands

In the rain
Clouded by the pain
She sees him, and they both fall

His mind is euphoric
This death romance
So abhorric
Upholding a fleeting dance

His world
Darker than before
Yet showing all the colours
Of the rainbow

He gave his life for her
And she gave hers for his
So they both died
A little each and every day

Vers 3
The rain
So cold
So unrelenting
No pity shown

Sweeping away all the filth
But leaving behind
Nothing that means
A thing

He remembered her face so clear
He pictured it everyday
For she was gone now
And he was left astray

He wandered his domain
Restless
Hurting

Sleepless

His thin features

Portraying misery

In its purest form

For he held no love no more

His mind returned to the water

So dark

So near

And his body followed

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Spokplumpen med Poeter.se id #8779 innehar upphovsrätten