

Framed

Cirrha Niva

Lifeless in a matching frame with a smile for all to see
The remembrance of those better days is like yesterday to me
Hold that thought and re-live the day
Don't blink or it will fade away
And when it does it won't return to embrace my days of sorrow
Away from the spell in my mind
from the corner of the room
I watch me find myself
In tears and trying to hide from the fiends and finds
and the evil that men do...What once was bright and colorful turned slowly into sepia
Strange thing that used to fill the spaces of my memory.
Side by side, I'm looking out
Two different angles share one doubt
Forever share the company in secret desperation
Always thought my eyes had sight
the only thing that I was right about
Now it seems my left was right
my sense of smell, my evening fright
was timed was timed
Soundtrack of my life, soundtrack of my life
is played in front of me....'till I'm dead
Through the iris diaphragm to become my friend for later
Anxiously I'm waiting now with some kind of fascination
Looking out, focussing.
To catch the feelings from within
I'll watch the world moving on and remain in isolation
Behind the glass a cloudless sky and a sun that shines forever
The silent scene captures me and makes me sad so sad
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