

Chapter 13

Dean Koontz

And my heart hangs from this noose
Like your footsteps in crowded rooms
Filled with sweet scents of autumn blooms
Is this what you imagined? Catch a glimpse from her empty stare
 Hidden eyes behind her auburn hair
 Catch my breath for the smoke to clear
 And it's just as it should be
 My best laid plans
 Will build and break your heart
 Her guilty hands
 Tear my whole world apart
 My mind keeps racing
 She's softly dreaming
 I'm scraped and sober
But there's no one listening
 And we'll wake up in vacant rooms
 Pull you close to my aching skin
 Broken glass on the porcelain
Is this what you imagined? We'll forget what we used to say
 And our lives won't mean anything
 Pull me close as I drift away
 And it's just as it should be
 My best laid plans
 Will build and break your heart
 Her guilty hands
 Tear my whole world apart
 My mind keeps racing
 She's softly dreaming
 I'm scraped and sober
But there's no one listening
 And we'll both take our revenge
 But we still don't feel any better
 And we'll both take our revenge
But we still don't feel any better
 And we'll both take our revenge
 But we still don't feel any better
 And we'll both take our revenge
But we still don't feel any better
 And we'll both take our revenge
 But we still don't feel any better
 And we'll both take our revenge
But we still don't feel any better
 I'm scraped and sober
 But there's no one listening
 I'm scraped and sober
But there's no one listening
 I'm scraped and sober
 But there's no one listening
 I'm scraped and sober

But there's no one listening to me at all

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