

# A Distance There Is

## Theatre of Tragedy

Come in out of the rain thou sayest -  
but thou ne'er stept'st aside  
And I am trapp'd - A Distance There Is...  
None, save me and the bodkin - pitter-patter on the roof  
Behold! - 'tis not the rain; thence me it has to be -  
I will not drink thy vintage wine, my dear  
Thou hast heed'd that I am of innocecne  
Yet thou let'st thy lass into peril -  
Thou let'st me be parched  
My heart, my heart, my heart...  
My heart, my heart, my heart...  
My heart is of frailty, my pale skin is hued damask.  
When thou thy tears hast hidden  
"Come back!" thou sayest - There I soon am to be -  
But how am I to run when my bones, my heart  
Thou hast me bereaft - But run thou sayest  
I run, i run, i run...I run, i run, i run...I run, i run, i run...  
I run, i run, i run...  
I run - And there and then I behold  
that a time will come when I again dead will be.  
Thou tell'st me to leave without delay -  
I leave with my bodkin and my tears in my hands  
Lo! - the shadows, the sky - descending  
So by a dint of smite I gait ere I run and melt together with dusk.  
In my mind in which is this event  
But it seems as if naught is to change anyway?!  
After all these years thou left'st me down in the emotional depths -  
The sombre soaked velvet-drape is hung upon me  
Turning my feelings away from our so ignorant world  
All the beautiful moments shared, deliberately push'd aside -  
After all these years thou left'st me down in the emotional depths -  
The sombre soaked velvet-drape is hung upon me  
Turning my feelings away from our so ignorant world  
All the beautiful moments shared, deliberately push'd aside -  
...A Distance There Is...  
...A Distance There Is...

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