Glass Sandwich

Primus

He stood in line with the rest
And waited got his chance
To take his place behind the glass
And watch the ladies dance
It's the nature of things
He stepped into the darkened space
The air was thick and warm

He drops the coins in one by one
The scene unfolds before him
He stands looking eye to thigh
As she looks down from above
Only to be recognized
As his former love
It's the nature of things

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