Escape

Richard Buckner

Let's waste the night; pay the price and get out of here.
It's not enough, backing out just to disappear
Without a fight they'll never know we've won.How'd you know where to go and when to stop to look ahead?
No one's ending up with what they thought they'd figured out.
Well, this is what they get,Cold and lost, close calls take their toll some days.
The threads hang down; pull one out, the world falls away,
Chased and caught begging to be found far from home,
Bound to where we've been out of sight, fallen as we run.

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