

# 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 danceIt's the nature of thingsHe stepped into the darkened space  
The air was thick and warm  
He drops the coins in one by one  
The scene unfolds before himHe stands looking eye to thigh  
As she looks down from above  
Only to be recognized  
As his former loveIt's the nature of things

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