

I turn to you
Young man poet insane
For you I find myself alone too soon

Today you are in my way
18 a promising age
The sweetest act of life repeated till I bled

A place in the world
An expression
No salt no fear
Caoutiously with you
On detention
I submit and you smile

Unknown and uninvited
As for me my life today
Young man insane you are I pray
I pray to you...I pray
I am here alone with you
And one plus one the sun

A place in the world
An expression
No salt no fear
Caoutiously with you
On detention
I submit and you smile