

# A Menagerie

Acres

It all came  
Came to me when  
Sitting here writing  
But where to begin  
To tell of the story  
Of two lovers entwined  
In hopelessness and tragedy  
And a past they can't hide

Constantly beset  
By misfortune unimaginably  
Torn at by forces  
With jealous eyes  
And a menagerie  
Of lies and deception  
Their pursuit of perfection  
Is hounded by demons  
And a fear of rejection  
He took her hand  
Said to be strong  
Looked into her eyes  
Kissed her tears  
And carried on