## **Anything Box**

Many different meanings Through the door, just when i Thought there could be no more. Turn like a poet desperately, Writing words to fill this distant Need... Disintegration in my mind now, Like an old book in my hand, Turn the pages, read for hours, It always comes to a close... All dreams must end, even Though I try to defend... All dreams must die, even Though I have these tears in My eyes...tears in my eyes... Tears in my eyes...