Sunflower

Black

Sunflower, the harlequin who can't cry
The face upon the mask of time when
It turns to look at the sun
Moonshine.....like Irish eyes unsmiling
Begging you to reach inside
And show what was before

When time overtook you
Pulled you and shook you
Revealing the acid ,the seed of your secret heart
The sunflower

It's time to forget him
Burn and regret him
Endlessly sleep in the heat of
A thousand suns

The sunflower