Safely Wasting Away

Crimpshrine

I am just a parasite - a rancid creature of the night- with eyes that never see the light Of day. Papers blow over empty streets- People inside houses I'll never meet are Feeling safe and safely wasting away. They Are all inside asleep - living love that they Can't keep - speaking words that they could Never say. Dreams of learning how they might Make amends and set things right- are Conveniently forgotten the next day... Safely wasting away.