

I watch your back as you walk without care,  
See the daggers in a million stares,  
More fool me and my big mouth,  
Cos I have much less to shout about.

I sit and wait while the night closes in.

Sitting pretty,  
Not in focus.  
Hiding edges,  
As my needs must.  
Watching waiting,  
For a detail.  
System error,  
Sent by chain mail.

I thought I saw you curl your lip at me,  
Not something you forget you've seen.  
Is that what this is all about,  
Well go ahead and have your doubts.

I sit and wait for my ship to come in.

Sitting pretty,  
Not in focus.  
Hiding edges,  
As my needs must.  
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