

Chainmail

Curve

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.
Watching waiting,
For a detail.
System error,
Sent by chain mail.

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