

State Laughter

Death in June

Living in my memory
Faint footsteps call it seems
Where the shadows wait
And the red tears seep
From the holes in the wall

Our distant youth
Like flowers bloom
State laughter
For all of you
But, the petals fall
The petals fall

Though now the storm has passed
I lie beneath this cold gray earth
And my screams are silent
Only silent

Take it away

Living in my memory
Faint footsteps call, it seems
Where the shadows wait
And the red tears seep
From the holes in the wall

Those footsteps I do hear
And in anguish wait
For release a hand to take
From this cold gray earth

Take it away