

## Two Thoughts

Ethereal Pandemonium

Drifted by the waters both raging and calm  
A boat that is noble and strong  
Storms and winds would let it drown  
Like anchor holding all the pride  
Shelter, choking all inside  
Shore withheld the zeal to doom us

Dragged by winds into beaches of tears  
Surrendered to a peaceful feel  
It was me  
Pulled through sand with choice of none...  
...Broken

The way she moved towards the door  
I won't listen but I'm waiting for a word  
For a moment I was thinking will she ever know?  
Would he ever change?  
In her mind counting failures  
There were two lines on every side as I wept  
And the very same two thoughts inside my head  
I could feel her inches there beyond shut doors  
We were mistaken and we would love therefore