

## The Colour Eoptian

Falling Up

You're on your own now  
Dressed in armour  
If you run faster you'll forget  
They walked along the walls  
It was strange enough just to cause an itch  
To lie right through my teeth  
Except for my situation  
My love, I saw your war  
In the casting call  
On the way to Forum A.  
And dazzled flies and flying lines  
I know you never left the room, I know you  
Your on your own now  
Dressed in armour  
If you run faster you'll forget  
The strayers bite their tongues  
Cause they feel the tingling violence in their lungs  
But I was forced to speak, proclaiming Golden shapes  
They hissed out the window, the finger prined a royal colour  
Then I heard several gasps: "tell him to slither out!"  
Down, down down  
Where are the stirrings of old?  
I knew you had to last  
Your on your own now  
Dressed in armour  
If you run faster you'll forget  
How strange that our character is running from the very people  
who sent him away...  
It must be those that walk on the walls, those wall walkers put  
on a sick and frightful display...