Beautiful Sky Gardens

I'm a dog with a glass half full of dirt I'm a dog accustomed to years of hurt I'm a dog with no chip on his shoulder Hell, these burdens on my back are as heavy as boulders Still as I've got older I've learnt to make the hurt invert int o pleasure for better or worse This devil of a dog feels alive This old dog feels so free The mongrel in me I'm a bird being dragged through a broken cat flap I'm a bird, broken winged, feeding a greedy fat cat I'm a bird who used to fly so high Hell, Icarus never even reached those heights But I dug too deep in the dirt for a big fat worm Will I ever learn? The sky is not the limit it is only the genesis of dreams I roll around through these clouds with a bird's eye view of ea rth Your hope surround this ascending rebirth And as we stare at the sun, the garden's poetry in bloom My sins come undone for the goddess in you I'm a chameleon, I change my colour Pink, blue, green, red and so many others I adapt, enwrapped in all my surroundings Trapped in this syntax that I am bound within I'm a T-Rex, I scare all best friends away I'm a T-Rex, get a worse rep every day I'm a T-Rex with a dangerous bite Hell, these jaws are faster than the speed of light But everything I want to hold is out of reach with these cruel small arms I can't cradle you within these razor sharp teeth Sanctuary for the broken hearted Reunited with the dear departed We ricochet across the twilight Electricity ignites the skyline There is light at the end of the aorta

There is hope for our sons & daughters Cut the stars open, light bleeding Pinch me, pinch me, I must be dreaming