

Stranger

Janus

Stranger, it seems that you have wandered
A long way from home
Away from all
the things you know.
Still I wonder how long you will run for
And chase
yourself.
Stealing all that time that you will pay for.

Only you and only
you
Can save you from all these things.

Time, it cuts you like a
knife
And it bleeds you dry,
Leaving you all empty inside.
And the
mirror