

Asymmetric Tricks

Logh

I couldn't see for the symmetry
The cloack was choked in the trembling reeds
The disguise was compromised

I threw up on a winter's dream
I got lost in the imagery
Because life was compromised

I wrote a letter to the King and Queen
I set sail for the mystery
And life was in disguise!

I took my change chance on the open sea
I lost sight of the waving trees
The sky was always shy