

## Water

November 2nd

She'll draw the curtains, close the blinds  
Then she'll forget all things that lay behind  
The glass and walls

Open the box of broken thoughts  
Never to be brought up to the light  
Better keep them out of sight

Still dark water  
Dreary and cold  
Do you show anything at all  
No reflection  
Surface is calm  
Sleeping evil  
Look and you'll find  
But I warn you  
Don't go near  
'cos it hurts and  
It raises fear

Whispers fill an empty room  
A million questions hanging in the air  
But don't despair

Sounds grow louder, voices roar  
Choose direction, hit the road  
It's time it's time to go

I've got no money and I've got no man  
I've got no one I could really call a friend  
My job ain't enough to fill me up  
I've got no concept and I've got no plan  
I don't know what I want nor who I am  
And I don't know if it's worth a try

There are layers of things unknown  
To see them before it's time may lay you low  
My cause your fall

Questions and answers, riddles and games  
And still our souls might burn in flames  
Who's to blame