

Twilight

Psyche

Overcoat in the rain
Waiting at the roadside
Cars and trucks drive on
It's almost dawn

Door slams
Water beating rhythms on glass
Motor fuel keeping time
Hypnotizing driver

Where are you going?
Take me with you
Where are you gonig?
I want to be there too
Keeper of the twilight
Let me spend the night

Teeth sinking
Eyes watching, tense

After dark
Smell of blood in the cold air

It's almost dawn