Pillfox

Rolo Tomassi

I lost my compass
We can take this where we want to
The path initially revealed disappeared
I was presented with a choice
I chose to follow my own road
Maps remain unwritten
And our journey carries on
We danced like kings and held court queens
And my love lost all its mystery
We paraded ourselves like different beings
And my hate lost all its intimacy
Whilst the end remains to be seen
My love will destroy everything