

# The Escape

Seabound

Don't breathe a word of this now  
Save it for another time  
When it won't matter

Dark night and  
Heavy rain  
I am doing it again  
Cut the fence  
And take a boat  
Good overlord

Searing pain  
And despair  
Frantic grasps  
For air  
I am thinking of you  
Burning smoking holes  
Into my solitude

Don't breathe a word of this now  
Save it for another time  
When it won't matter  
Like years from now

You made a choice and a vow  
Nothing ever will be found  
And it won't matter  
Some years from now

Describe yourself

Ecstatic  
Orgiastic  
Frenzied  
Undisciplined

Instinctual  
Irrational  
Intuitive and  
Wild

Like a child