

A Place In The World

The Black Sorrows

She sleeps alone
Church bells ring out of key
Summon her onto the streets
She walks so gainfully
Tokens of love placed in a drawer
Kept sealed for ever more
Once there was hope
Faint light upon a distant shore
Too late for tears
The well dried up years ago
Young men can purchase her smiles
Their reputations grow
Lovers and dreams get tossed away
She leaves them where they lay
Put your best face on girl
Go take your place in the world
Pitiful sights, she could write a symphony
Treacherous nights, carved into her memory
Vows made in bed, better left unsaid