

Corridors

The House of Love

You run
So fast with life
Just gnawing at your heels
A ghost
A sign
That leads you over here
To me
A stream
To bath away your fears
Your nights
Your slave

I know the world is round
But here you are still haunting me
Love is slow

The pain is fast
And danger never enters this town

I glide
Through salt
With ease
The greenest serpent's smile
A bolt
Of blue
Is shining in my eyes
To you
The queen
The raving crying eye
That takes
Me down.