

## 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.