

Magician

Uneven Structure

How long have I been living in this house of cards?

The diamond and the heart etiolate.
The spade and the club rub off.

The white dove landed on my shoulder.
Whispering a sweet song to my ear.
The white rabbit will be late today...she said.
My hands, my backbone are shaking.
I was here to bring out their beautiful smiles.
These bursts of laughter rocked of illusions.

I avoided the sharp blades.
I crossed the dancing flames.
I got rid of the troubled waters.
And I stepped on the hot coals.
But tonight is the night of the ultimate illusion.
The one that pictures the work of a lifetime.
The one where I disappear in a breath...the show is over