

Castles Burning

How can I return you
to the restless pages
. . . of youth . . .

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-

Would you like
a prostitute
or two,
who screams
within your
. . . hotel room . . .

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-
-

Would you like
another dose
of
"feel good"
that will last till
. . . Sunday afternoon . . .

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-
-

Would you like
to find
someone new
who does not use
. . . an ex-lover's perfume . . .

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-
-

Would you like
to choose
a different mood,
-
-
a different shade of truth,

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-

-- continued next page --

a different lingering tune,
-
-
... of deep and brooding blue ...

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-
-
... would you like ...
... would you like ...
... would you like ...
... would you like ...
... would you like ...
... would you like ...
... would you like ...
... would you like ...

-
-
-
~ I know you really ~
do not wish to die,
with so many
... dreams put aside ...

-
-
-
~ I know you really ~
do not wish to die,
with the want
still burning
... within your eyes ...

-
-
-
So, why
do you reside
... night ...
... after night ...
... after night ...
... after night ...
... after night ...
... after night ...

-- continued next page --

within narcotic
lined alleyways

-

o

f

-

temptation

-

a

n

d

-

desire,

-

i

n

-

places

that leave you
hopeless enough
... to cry ...

-

-

-

.

.

.

~ in places ~

that leave you
hopeless enough
... to cry ...

-

-

-

.

.

.

Wonderland
loves to
... rattle reality ...

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-

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-- continued next page --

Wonderland
loves to
... rattle reality ...

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-
-
.
.
.

~ you better leave ~
your castles
of
addiction
... to burn ...

-
-
-
.
.
.

drown them
in
rejection fuel,

-
-

when you feel
the warm

-
a
n
d
-

... lustful yearn ...

-
-
-
.
.
.
f
o
r
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-
-

-- continued next page --

only then
will you
learn

-

-

how to
cultivate
the soil,

-

-

within the
... world anew ...

-

-

-

.

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~ within the ~
... world anew ...

-

-

-

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.

.

where
abandoned
hopes

-

a

n

d

-

wishes
still
bloom.