

Darkness

Ryan Roberts

Sometimes its in my thoughts
or on my lips
Sometimes it's the way she walks
Or that bewildering sway of her hips
I can't quite catch myself
I'm in a daze
In the corner, on a shelf
I look on with a haze
But my eye sees true
and I lock on
She is like the queen
And I'm only a pawn

This tension within, its been building
And she's just plucking my strings
everything she has I want, I crave
I lust.
I dream

I, shuddering at my thoughts
Heavy, heaping passion
no rationale behind them
in a split second they are gone
and she's walking away, and I have nothing to say.
But bye, see ya later
I never really tell her, I want her
But when she comes back, I will.
I hope she comes back...