

Imaginations

Stages of breakdown

Part I: Mindream

Now as the grinning wind whips my soul,
I crave for a violent summer sky.

For what can save me now but a musical
maiden to once again make me high.

I am so tired, fatigued from my futile
attempts to see her face.

But her evil images disturb my resting
mind, the last thing that was safe.

She chases me through, the blackest of
dreams as would monsters in the night.

But I awake in perspiration and pursue
her mystical beauty, her false light.

Part II: Human Rain

Now my tears R in a slow hurry to
cry,

But she won't let me care for her, no
matter what I try.

The notion that I could be Jester for
this Queen so shy.

Is almost entirely in the puddle below, from
my stormy dripping eyes.

Shawn

The End

Lonliness invades my soul and I cry out in pain as
Sorrow rips my heart in two and leaves a bloody
stain. Crimson tears then start to roll and leave a
scarlet mark on a face twisted with agony, shadowed
by the dark. "I'm all alone, I'm by myself, there is
no help for me. If I can't overcome this evil I will no
longer be." The darkness grows more powerful, it's
pulling me to deep. I'm drowning in its misery, it's
causing me to sleep. I will no longer fight it, I no
longer feel the need. I cut my wrists to end it all and
slowly watch them bleed.

The Power of Your Love

why must each snowflake always be different and each
one of us so unique how have the blind been made to
see and the dumb made to speak refrain by the power
of Your love Abba, Father, by the power of Your
love it is so how can the wounded be made to heal
how are the broken made whole how do the
sinners, like you, like me, hope to save their soul.

refrain

You
i crave your embrace the touch of your face to be with
you
i need your tender touch its never to much to be with
you
the way that you kiss oh, how I miss being with you

