

## Fingertips

### "Times of sweet delusions"

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Though I didn't notice  
My model smile has vanished  
Left alone in the desert  
of words with no sound  
Then my childish eyes let  
those ghosts live in my head  
Till my so called dreams  
Fall asleep

You breathe in  
You breathe out  
As long as you're running  
You're alive  
As long as it's hurting

Funny how I used to  
long to break free  
If I could just face it  
No one would mess with me  
Could this be?

The curtains finally fell  
on this time of sweet delusions

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