

## Fish "Jigsaw"

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We are jigsaw pieces aligned on the perimeter edge Interlocked through a missing piece
We are renaissance children becalmed beneath the bridge of sighs

Forever throwing firebrands at the stonework We are siamese children related by the heart Bleeding from the surgery of initial confrontation Holding the word-scalpels on trembling lips

Stand straight, look me in the eye and say goodbye Stand straight, we've drifted past the point of reasons why

Yesterday starts tomorrow, tomorrow starts today The problems always seem to be We're picking up the pieces on the ricochet

Drowning tequila sunsets, stowaways on midnight ships

Refugees of romance plead asylum from the real Scrambling distress signals on random frequencies Forever repatriated on guilt-laden morning planes We are pilots of passion sweating the flight on course To another summit conference, another breakfast-time divorce

Screaming out a ceasefire, snowblind in an avalanche zone

Stand straight, look me in the eye and say goodbye Stand straight, we've drifted past the point of reasons why

Yesterday starts tomorrow, tomorrow starts today, The problems always seem to be We're picking up the pieces on the ricochet

Are we trigger happy? russian roulette in the waiting room

Empty chambers embracing the end Puzzled visions haunt the ripples of a trevi moon Dream coins for the fountain, or to cover your eyes We reached ignition point from the sparks of pleasantries

Sensed the smoke advancing from horizons

You must have known that I was planning an escape

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