

Forlorn

"Music Box"

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A simple music box
Cranked by a gnarled hand
Spitting out tunes of hope
Dancing to the beat
A Cadence of security
While the other hand holds a rope.
Monkey see
Monkey do
Monkey me
Monkey you
A collar attached to a rope
A leash that brings a smile
The twisted hand makes another round
This string to hold to
A grip to reality
The opposite hand beats to the ground
Music box
Tinkering out dreams
Cranked by the old man
Laughing as the monkey screams...

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