

Hammill Peter

"In The Black Room Ii"

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I'm feeling like a kid again,
I'm feeling like I just walked in the door,
and, with my head on fire,
I wrote this song - I don't know who it's for.
Hands held fast in camera,
I'll swear I heard the Stammerer exclaim:
"I'm a traveller, unraveller.
I only live through pain, and shame, and change!"
In my room, the secret tomb, I can see
future forms,
space/time storms:
they're all me,
and I've only got to choose!
In my head I am dead if I fail
In the trap,
the subtle lap,
safety's pall...
but I'm living while I choose..

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