

John K. Samson

"Slips And Tangles"

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Neon lights and slinking purple skies
Squeeze out soft regrets from all our lives
And I greet another door that opens in
To that place that we repeatedly begin

I'm tangled up in tries
Slipping on I wonder why
I face affection not embrace

Another urban wasteland thick with fears
I see lights that shine like frozen television tears
Or dying embers of another day
Please tell me what it is I want to say

I'm tangled up in tries
Slipping on I wonder why
I face affection not embrace

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