

My Latest Novel "Wrongfully, I Rested"

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Ba Ba. Ba Ba.

Surrounded by butterflies, a fluttered face for feeling
low

Ba Ba. Ba Ba.

Tiny rivers, awash with little specks of gold

Ba Ba. Ba Ba.

Have to tell you, back in school I didn't carry much
weight.

Ba Ba. Ba Ba.

Whatever brought this, sleepless in song

Just like a star

My pining subsides

Drops but then swells

Clamps my insides

When I dream of you

Tears cloud my eyes

Drown and explode

Collect, and fall on

And on and on and on and on and on

And on and on and on and on

And on and on and on and on

And on and on

And on and on and on and on

And on and on

And on and on

And on.

Like a ghoul in the night become haunting

Run for help, hit the door, he's left wanting

Hear him bang, hear him scream in the hallway

Pray to God, he won't come my way

Flick the light, wake him up, he looks angry

Feel his sweat, feel his tears, they won't go away

Eyes are wrecked as he skulks for a doorway

Back to bed, find a dream, and let this lay

Like a ghoul the night become haunting (Ba da da)

Run for help, hit the door, he's left wanting (Ba da da)

Hear him bang, hear him scream in the hallway (Ba da
da)

Pray to God he won't come my way

Flick the light, wake him up, he looks angry (Ba da da)

Feel his sweat, feel his tears, they won't go away (Ba da da)

Eyes are wrecked as he skulks for a doorway (Ba da da)

Back to bed, find a dream, and let this lay

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