

Crüxshadows

"No Time"

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No time for love you don't ask why.
Your pillow's warm.
Slip on your sandals imagine you are off to the ball.
They weren't awake you close the door
It's so unusual to sleep alone.
Your hair in knots, your dreams beyond their control.
No time for love - i can't explain. . .
No time for love. . . within these walls.
No time allowed to be a child.
No time for love, no time, no time for love, no time,
No chance for romancing,
No time to be a child- no time.
No time to talk -so much to say.
Go to the town in your cotton dress.
Try all the clothes you know
You'll never afford to buy.
So you gaze at the stars of matinees.
Piazza for the rich and the poor
Then come home tired with a smile all over your face.

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