

5man

"Romance For The Ages"

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Proven to bend the rain, 16 strikes to 27 stones.
What I could not float proves to bring out that red
screen,
there dare to dream.
Did I mean to look on a queen and crown myself.
How'd you go from pride and soft sides to gritted?
I pose: Though 'The Know' is the other hand of 'The Do'
clapping for myself I jumped right into you.
Bearing close to damnation, I played my part.
Let's get unzipped and wash up.
By a warm fire I'd share a false sense of love.
Nestled in four letter sentiments.
Whispered in linen hints.
Sink this so far that it's a new high.
Bottle pour low most of what you call 'Sinner.'
Tribute. The rest to sparkle numb me.
So many halls, so many falls.
Skin is the liquor, the only thing we've eaten in days.
And these ARE the days; the best.
The rest may hinge, but let's just breathe.
Let's get unzipped and wash up.
By a warm fire I'd share a false sense of love.

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