

## Pat Maine

### "Safe & Sound"

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I remember when they fell in love, What was felt  
spelled freedom when  
They touched, Every word chirped every sentence  
buzzed, All emotion  
And they didn't what a sensor was, Their creation was  
meant for us,  
Like passions ink seeped into the scent of lust, and  
drew music in the  
Air that all our senses trust, That's deep right? Well  
these are the  
Adventures of A love affair while underneath the right  
light, Just a  
Pair of fate that would touch and share the night sky,  
aware his fair  
Maiden made him life like, and To help despair and  
ache she lead him  
Right, (or is it "let him write"?) straight to the point with  
her but  
He's quite shy, he never crossed her lines she didn't  
like lies, where  
Happiness swims that's where time flies, They laid in  
the middle of it  
Side by side, and When he'd leave. she laid waiting for  
their next  
Talk, Knowing every eve they'd pick up where they left  
off, she  
Finished what he'd think, he filled her to the brink,  
Brought Passion  
To her sheets with every stroke he pressed on,  
Stripped it all down as  
Naked as a soul, Just as pure as sound unjaded  
uncontrolled, and In a  
Sacred ritual, they gave themselves in full, Conceiving  
concepts of  
Life to be the babies that they hold

But its' just a pen and pad, how they act is how I feel,  
It's all in  
My head, but both of them it's real, I swear it's love but  
they're  
Just a pen and pad, And how they act is how I feel,

When Emotions mix  
It's all in my head, But to both of then it's real.

She opened up to him risking his answers back, Cause  
from time to time  
He wasn't willing to bandage the facts, Wounds were  
left open and  
She'd brand the scratch, They created magic even  
when the magic was  
Black, Thier bloody battles weren't planned attacks,  
Just Their demons  
Had em at their necks, She'd paint her face with his  
blood Til he was  
Lifeless at her touch So The demons can't dance there  
dance, Possessed  
By jealousy anger and hate  
Insecurely expressing these dangerous traits, They  
screamed like  
There'd never be ways to relate, But they were literally  
on the same  
Place of the page, And in the end they'd fix where they  
made the  
Mistake, Where she was torn that was thrown away to  
the waste, he'd  
Fill in her blanks with a change of his ways, Lights out,  
rough day  
But their relationship stays

We dance on there mood, they dance on the right  
words, My life's a pen  
And pad, And they dance to my lifes work. We dance  
on there mood, they  
Dance on the right words, My life's a pen and pad, And  
they dance to  
My lifes work. so dance on my mood, and dance on the  
right words, my  
Life's a pen and pad you can dance to my life's work,  
so dance on my  
Mood, and dance on the right words, my life's a pen  
and pad you can  
Dance to my life's work,

I control life til it's the other way around,  
When it is my favorite couple hold me down,  
They show me life and bring me back to the ground,  
While they give me safety, I give them sound

Sweet nothings

