

Howard Elliott Payne

"Dangling Threads"

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You can say just what you want to,
There's just no reason for you to hide,
How you keep love as your captain,
Keeps you warm in the cold of your night.

And you keep all your pleasures,
Where they're easy for you to find,
You have a vision you believe in,
You could run to the darkness or light.

You're so rich in perception,
And so easily led
With your lists of persuasion,
And your hand full of dangling threads.

With your gift for reflection,
That you cradle in your bed
Where you're lost in perfection,
And undone by what did not get said.

You are fire, you are treason,
It's in every word that you say,
How you keep time close by, for he is your healer,
Gives you hope when you're walking away

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