

The Rockfords

"Distress"

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In a sun drenched balcony asylum
He waits for shadows to change
Thinking of wonderland Allison
And how she spiked his mind that day
Dinner served he stared blankly at
A plate of madness and fate
And his roll of the dice unraveled
One night in a room padded distress
And simple pleasures like speaking now
Have all ended
Alisons' endless smile horizon
A future ghost angel was she
And he walks in circles aimless
Searching for serenity
And his roll of the dice unraveled
One night in room padded distress
And simple pleasures like hearing now
Have ended He lives in a detention cell
His mind smoke screen down, down
And grasping her mirrored image
Yearning she shines like roses
And his roll of the dice unraveled
One night in a room padded distress
And simple pleasures like seeing now
Have all ended
His roll of the dice unraveled
One night it a room padded distress
And simple pleasures have all gone now
It's all ended

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