

in astonishment

I made myself have a good hard look into her clear green eyes
making sure I'd forever and ever memorise
to never ever complain again

I have the sweet fucked up creature here in my mind

she crawled around our legs in that african bar
with what little spirit she had left in her bones covered only in some itchy black fur
whenever she touched me my soul revolted
how could it possibly have come to this

I wished I'd know what to do
when I see all that just can't be true
I sit here in astonishment
wondering if I ever understand at all

we don't know how to deal with it
so we look away
we don't know what response could possibly fit
so we walk away
but that this does not work is so obviously true
it makes us look like a bunch of fools

when ever you want to look away
I suggest you take a hold onto your soul
and you better stay
making sure you fully understand
and have the grace to at least feel some astonishment