

## Shadowmaiden

Your eyes abloom,  
Owing to the soul,  
Taking a glance,  
At me,  
Whispering,  
Into my heart,  
As if eschars of harm,  
Could be hiding our fears,  
As if we suddenly knew,  
Where we belong.

## Obscurity

There we meet,  
Pure in the dark,  
Covered,  
By a sheet of night,  
Beautiful,  
Mysterious,  
Sister of light,  
Like a blossom of life,  
Taken away,  
With a cut of the knife,  
Sheltering, suffering, soaring,  
Never knowing,  
Who was there.

## Gone inside

I still miss you in my life,  
Walking left my eyes turn right,  
Sometimes, yes, I look behind.

All these people, countless people,  
Many of them kind and true,  
Keep reminding me of you,  
Being almost just like you;  
But they aren't you.  
No they aren't.

I still miss you in my life,  
Looking left while walking right,  
Sometimes, yes, I look behind.

When I dare to look inside,  
I still see you where I feel,  
Feel your presence,  
Like you're here,  
Here with me;  
But you aren't here.  
No you aren't.

I still miss you in my life,  
Could I ever let this be?  
You're with me and you are gone.

Deep inside dwells pain my dear,  
Where you raised my greatest fear,  
Fear of my soul, love of my life;  
This is what you are to me.  
Yes you are.

[Please](#)

Please  
Don't hurt  
Yourself  
For me

Get closer  
Show me  
How you feel  
I will not  
Hurt you  
I will  
Love you

## Change

You walked into my life  
As if there were no walls,  
My cracky heart, one beat  
Before you're gone

You made me see this world  
In ways I've never seen,  
One feather hit the stone  
Before its flown

You told me: Live your life  
Like you had never done,  
A mystery for sure  
You were the one

I hear the music now  
So I will dance,  
Oh yeah  
Oh no

I will fly

## Love is Kung Fu

Both broke my nose,  
Both hurt me bad,

Some blood did flow,  
And tears where shed.

Both saved my ass,  
Both saved my soul,  
Will be with me,  
Wherever I go.

### Real blues ain't monkey junk

Real blues won't ever care,  
for how you like to wear your hair.  
Real blues won't ever blame,  
however will you call your name.

Real blues won't ever see,  
only your eyes, no it sees thee.  
Real blues, the deepest thang,  
between a woman and a man.