

***the world revolves***

the world revolves  
but time stands still;  
distant memories.....:  
laughter, hurry John we'll miss the fun  
Desiree, you are so soft, I love you;  
the city clock booming the hour  
hurrying faces, kiosks... a stranger's smile  
What's the matter, son?  
I slipped on barbed wire, Dad  
'Barbed wire?' Let me see,  
there, it's not too bad  
it will not hurt within the hour..

the world revolving  
time standing still....  
there's an awful stench in this room.  
on three-tiered we lie  
prisoners  
staring with vacant eye

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