

## She's A Planet

Colony 5

She comes to me unwillingly  
I take her hands and hold them tight  
Her eyes are sad as if they had  
Seen all bad and not a single right  
The last few years were filled with tears  
First of joy but now of grief  
When she slept, her life was kept  
A conscience stolen by a thief  
Her fragile face and shyish grace  
Leaves me bereft  
As much as I adore her skin to her core  
She is in love with death  
She wants to be the tragedy  
The king of dreams wants to keep  
She touch her hand to see if she can  
Pinch herself back to sleep  
She wears her depression, it's like her fashion  
Shes a planet in her own galaxy  
My beautiful friend has reached the end  
Of what she can take of reality  
She wants to go back to the heart-attack  
Which gave her a decade in coma  
Her only desire is to expire  
Into the dark worlds aroma