

The Visitor

Trixie Whitley

Partnered books
with empty pages
alone at a table for two
Another full moon tonight
and I'm bathing in its light

I don't need more
than what I give
Just want to be with those
who know secrets, or else alone

The course of crash and burn
made for club melancholie
playing in name of the fool.
Lose thyself in a well of temptation
In apuddle of love.
As I sip from the grounds of
mental alienation

Don't take more
than what I give
Just want to be with those
who know secrets, or else alone