

Someone else's world Brieve Morison

The sodium street lamp row
Finds its path well lit
Out to the inky blackness
Where the stars alone may sit
A million marking time machines
Of countless songs and dreams
The clairvoyant past on which the gypsy leans.
In someone else's someone else's someone else's world x2

The lip of life is petulant
In its single cell
Paying for crimes committed
Though not committed well
And the hangman's woken from his bed
To come and weave the silken thread
That draws the line between the living and the dead
In someone else's someone else's someones else's world x2

The starkly cobalt patriots
Are restless now it seems
As soldiers of the state do shoot
Truth into their dreams
Their resolutions gone too far
And now they know not where there are
Virgil could not lead them through this fire

The lonely lovers cliff top crawl
The abyss is below
They cannot bear to speak good bye
They dare not say hello
They hang themselves on other's words
Opinions voiced expressions hurled
They play their game in someone else's
Someone else's someone else's world
Someone else's someone else's someone else's world x5