

FEAR

Life is often dreadful
Full of fright and panic
A strange stride in the dark
In a world that became toxic.

I told her all this but she said:
The sear of fear is real, deep like the sea,
Look into his eyes and invite him
To a cup of tea.
Yet the arrow of time
Is laden with sickness
Death awaits each mortal being,
Both the commoner and princess.

I told her all this but she said:
The sear of fear is real,
deep like the sea,
Look into his eyes and invite him
To a cup of tea.

There is no scare in love
Yet I fear your Kisses:
This might be our last tango,
Sweet memory of bitterness.

I told her all this but she said:
The sear of fear is real,
deep like the sea,
Look into his eyes and invite him
To a cup of tea.