

TRAPPED INSIDE THE HOURGLASS

3-26-15
(#19)

- 1. Trapped inside a dream from childhood
in a time of sandbox games.
Indelibly stuck inside that bubble
as if trapped in the darkness by flames.
It's a kind of night that's void of light
though the fire's lit up the whole place
An invisible chain, locked on his brain
from a mental scene his memory can't erase.**
- 2. Seemingly, he's normal and can
function in the box of those dreams.
But spend a little time examining
and see traces of strangeness oozing from his seams.
Nice façade, though a little bit odd
portraying the self-image he esteems
Disciplined work covers up every quirk
while that pasted-on smile ever beams.**

**BRIDGE: How ? Oh How ? to ever get out of that nightmare-dream
or will he forever undergo it ?
Same silly smile stuck on his face
from that place — but even he doesn't know it.
Chained to an infantile time and place
though his intelligence doesn't show it.
Emotionally stunted, socially shunted
hiding from his own self without a trace.**

[INSTRUMENTAL]

- 3. But leftover traces of childhood wars
now and then show up out of place.
Ticks and traumas still twitch in his soul
though no longer show on his face.
Learned social graces at times act as aces
to trump the grossest hidden disgrace;
looking straight in your eyes he can rationalize
— and denies — that it's just not the case.**
- 4. Trapped inside a dream from childhood
in a sandbox of time-capsuled games.
Incorrigibly stuck, the hourglass sand stopped up
with long-forgotten tears and names.
The cycle still goes round & round
— the escape hatch from the maze never found;
imperative defenses against what he couldn't face
held in place, is the brace, that keeps him bound.**

[INSTRUMENTAL]

[END]

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