

AND YET SO FAR

The chains I've brought upon myself
Rub raw the flesh I barely see
No earthly power, mortal wealth
Can save me from this tragedy

My throat is parched, but every time
I try to quench my thirst
The pool recedes, to mock the crime
That made gods do their worst

And hunger wracks my insides now,
And so I reach for fruit
The branches lift, a finished bow
Yet I can't follow suit

The agony of such a fate,
Undying and imprisoned
I scream, the earth reverberates
But no one's here to listen

I only pray that someone saves me:
Wasting, as a dying star
For nothing kills more painfully
Than to be so close...