

Drowning Song

Amid the shadows of the tower
Around the spiral stairs
Poltergeists and venomous spirits linger
Long fingers tremble in the darkness

She reaches out to touch me
She has me in her grasp
Her nails down to my bones
Her voice now calls me home

Siren's cry

This ship drawing toward the rocks
Green-gray spray bursting
Hull splitting, snapping, broken
Bodies spill into the sea

Promises floating lifeless in the waves
Her words sink beneath the wake
Help me find the way to swim
Brave the riptide and its spiral

Drowning song

It won't be long now
Either I will pull
Arm over arm against the surf
Or ... Or ...