

# ***Dark Circles***



No moonlight seen

No sunlight beam

Dark paths

Have her pacing in dark circles

No Roadway maps

No exit ramps

No Bridge-way paths

Each step is like falling straight into a deep blue mass

Yet it's a colorless scheme

Pharmacy trips

to tame her

Psychotic trips

Syringes grow a matrix

From her back-alley trips

Just to give herself a fix

Endless fights on endless nights

Have her pacing in dark circles

She longs for a daydream

But from the dark

She can't get past

Everyday, she tries to redeem

From a colorless scheme