



Caressing Loose Tongues

I thought it to be fun
To twist high in adrenaline
But I got stuck in a dangerous twister

Doors were torn from the walls
Nails stripped from the plywood
Privacy was blown out the windows

My secrets and sins, pinned- to thin air
Caressing loose tongues of the neighborhood
I was forced to hide my face, in shame- with my hair

I shouldn't have ignored,
siren after siren
and everyone's calls

I'm stuck in a dangerous twister
When the winds and the waters end their call
It'll be, an embarrassing fall