

Rhythms 2008

You're No Bloodsucker

by Steve Usher

gaze inside the looking glass
what you see will amaze you
it used to be what looked right back
was so predictable
now its changed, its not the same
its a thousand broken fools

mirrors melt at the sight of you
the cracked glass makes your view skewed
when you try to look, all you can see is pieces of
yourself
staring back at you

and I know it will be another seven years
until you're whole again
you can grind the glass
until theres none but dust
but you may never be whole again

in your hands you hold the glass
it slips through your fingers
and splashes on the floor
in a wave of yourself
before it gets washed away

its a thousand broken fools
staring back at you