

Left apart in denial
compromised down dark alleys
this soul interrogated
by the twist of red lipstick

similarly

just by the corner

twirled lives go by

unnoticed

I stumble upon

the barriers made of words untold

dangle my head

and produce one of my adorable looks

as if a glance of sweet disguise

could make you all stay

and carry me on

Then left alone

the untouchable paths of the dark night

I almost shed a tear

by the moment you slip into that car

and realize there's a discreet place

unwilling to show up

pretentious enough

where we all compromise

with shimmering confidence

where we just cling on

to the next right thing to say

