

# A strange feeling

Do you live within walls?  
Do you receive telephone calls?

Do you creep into a snail-shell,  
when s.o. rings at your bell?

Do you have a home?  
Are you in accord with your own?

Do you apologize,  
hit by winking eyes?

Do you feel lost in the arms of your love?  
Do you send prayers above?

Koppywrite 1997