

When I'm down

When I'm down
no hand is reaching for me,
no bottle giving relief to me.

When I'm down
no music is lifting me,
no chance is drifting to me.

When I'm down
no sunbeam is warming me,
no princess is charming me.

When I'm down
my zest for living is at zero,
and my quest for lies at top.

When I'm down
I'm licking wounds and I'm cursing
till your caress will comfort me.

Koppywrite 1997