Desert Wind

By John T. Wurzer

There’s something in my eyes tonight

I can’t see out but I know what lies within

Blood red yellow skies tonight

Another Mississippi sunset on the mend

Day broke, God spoke, no one got the joke

And now we’re close to the journey’s end

There’s something in my eyes tonight

It must be dirt because I’ve got no tears to spend

Across the room in this dark cafe

Is a loose coquette that I can neither forget nor heal

I’m invisible to her today

And I can’t feel anything that she used to make her feel

Night falls, God stalls, death seeps through the walls

She’s hurting while she’s flirting hurtin’ but certain she can close this deal

There’s something in her eyes tonight

It’s like a lost love letter that she forgot to seal

Flavored saviors won’t do her any favors

She’s waking up the neighbors when her nightmares start to bend

There’s something in her eyes tonight

And it’s burning there like a hot fired desert wind

Sleep comes slow in this strange hotel

Reclusive and elusive like the purpose in this rhyme

When I’ll dream again only time will tell

The hours are abusive and I lose all sense of crime

I turn and toss, God gets lost, in a melee littered with broken thoughts

That keep looting and polluting this fragile frightened mind

There’s something in my eyes tonight

Feeding me like visions feed the blind