Two More Pages

Key of F minor – Capo 1 – Play E minor - John T. Wurzer

Two more pages before I have a heart attack

Two more pages and then I’m writing on the back

Two more pages sexy criminals descend

Two more pages, one more beer with an old friend

One more saga, one more sign upon the wall

One more saga, someone dials, I place the call

No one answers; the call did not go through

One more saga, that bursts inside of you

Three more questions; no more peace inside my mind

Three more questions; once invincible, now blind

On the edge now; looking at the pit below

Three more questions; answers I will never know

Calm and peaceful; now that death has intervened

Calm and peaceful; better now that I have dreamed

Moving slower; morning glories face the dawn

Calm and peaceful; I’m already moving on

Let the winds blow; let tomorrow come around

Let the winds blow; through this dead and dying town

Pitch black science whispers promise for today

Let the winds blow; blow the whole damn thing away

One more sentence for to serve without a crime

One more sentence; stumbling close to closing time

Moving closer to a place I crave and dread

One more sentence; walking slowly and walking dead

I’ve got nothing; but there’s nothing I expect

I’ve got nothing, nowhere men cannot detect

Sleep comes slowly; east of west without a spark

I’ve got nothing; I’m still wandering in the dark

Tap shoes, silent; in the corner, in the mist

Tap shoes, silent; dancing on the bucket list

Stolen memories spawning wishing wells of rhyme

Tap shoes silent; once they danced here all the time

It drove me crazy; when I found out I was sane

It drove me crazy; wild cats eating from my brain

I drifted off once; but my ship washed up on shore

It drove me crazy; and now it’s driving me some more

Feel the white noise; sometimes soothing and serene

Feel the white noise; while the prophets all turn green

Darkness glowing, young blood seeping through a crack

Feel the white noise; and then send the black noise back

Two more pages; soon I’ll write here upside down

Two more pages; before I finally blow this town

Two more pages; savage dragons on my left

Two more pages; and I’m breathing one last breath