

Catherine

by Emily Sparkles

Intertwined (Co-dependent)
On her own she cannot stand
What is safety? Where is love?
Defined in her selfsame man

Love free of independence is a savage, hungry beast
Phantoms grasping, sweating, gasping 'till her mind could not be
freed
A heart too burning to be ice, though revenge seemed so cold
All she needed was prostration
forever hers alone

Catherine's singing on the moor
her voice ringing from beyond
Haunted since she was a child
by the same, tired song

This cycle isn't new it's as old as dance itself
it's as old as love and love betrayed
as old as when first feelings fade
as old as when sparks light anew as
old as me as
old as you

