

Title : Song and Rhyme

Composer : Pam Oei

Lyricist : Pam Oei

And then her soul went to waste
From pinnacles of sharp green ends
To crimson spots on the island's base
With the wind as a friend whose back is strong
To carry the fear a shoulder it lends
Azurra is blue
And the ghosts of past and future too
The swimming hole of a dead emperor
A lion's head to watch over
Echoes bounce my heart is trapped
Bursting to open arms
To grab wildly, to sing softly
A restraint on the eyes
A hold back, a pull
They emerge with friction
A sting felt before familiar
Legs dangle free hovering above the playgrounds of wine
A skip of wire under my skin
To pose and smile for the camera's end
The tug gets stronger, a will of steel
To give all my possessions
To forget, to unreel
Prisoner of chains invisible to me
They cut and grind
My hands are free
But body trapped and love encased
What seems no end, a dive into the bend
If wishes, if wishes could be granted
By repituous calling
If peace in the soul was my only falling
To laugh and cry at the same point of time
My journey would be complete
A song and rhyme