

OASIS



I'm crawling through a desert of emotion
Life beats remorselessly down
I'm dehydrating fast.
Now and then palm trees beckon me
But as I run to them they disappear
Mirages of love.
Are you just another illusion
Promising to quench my thirst
Then leaving me empty and dry?
Or will you be the real thing?
If so, I'll dive into you
Explore your body and mind
I'll swim in your oasis
And you'll heal my scarred scared past
In your healing waters...
I want to dive in, I want to swim
But I don't want a face full of sand.

Mark Piggott
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