

balance (architect of accident)

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took a fall, a fall from grace / in the darkness of a vacant lot
only to land in that very spot / back on my feet
stumbled off the curbstone / kissing bumpers under parking stars
while the mind numbing throng of cars / filled the street

*architect of accident / backed against the wall
refugee of crash sites / surrender to the fall
of balance ... balance ...*

swam in ancient waters / touched horizons with your hands
felt the sting of love's big plans / bring you down
played with fire like cello strings / underneath a city bridge's fringe
indulging every habit's binge / until you drowned

*architect of accident / backed against the wall
refugee of crash sites / surrender to the fall . . .
architect of accident / collision face to face
beaten by the moment when / compression overtakes . . .
balance ... balance ... I need balance*

*blinded by desire as my headlights hit the ditch
careening down your turn-backs round the cyclone of your hips*
took a fall, a fall from grace / in the darkness of a vacant lot
only to land in that very spot / back on my feet