## **Forgotten Song**

by rayn *Monday, Jul 4 2011, 12:24pm* international / prose/poetry / literature

> "Can ya tell me where we're headin' Lincoln County Rd or Armageddon, seems like I've been down this way before."

A remembered life a forgotten song floodgates burst open releasing repressed memories and images of bloodied syringes strewn across haunted passageways moist with tears dank with regret unwritten chapters of my early life.

songs and pavlov's damn reflex so sudden this inundation of grief for you, mate

past events captured and frozen in a glass tube like a museum specimen, a time capsule of gloom and dread should i have lived this long alone? what cruel hand threw the dice that left me and took you?

alone with my sculptured gloom, ghosts and a song.

i remember you so clearly long dead now decades ago u made the front pages but not the bard who fucked ur wife he died in ignominy.

that skull on your mantle traced ur future too well u used it to inflate the price of ur pictures it used u to fulfil itself I knew it would come to no good; Melanesian spirits seek their revenge and rest.

fear sticks to me like glue tonight impelled to write myself free, scratching oaths on a door that must close on these haunting memories and spinal chills.

where are u my first love, alive or dead? where is ur strength, i know not the tears that flow tonight are for you but far too late to save what could have been but never was

u left me in despair to find solace in that (winged) white steed and black velvet sky etched with every starry dream i ever spun

riding solitary in the eerie stillness of night

i wasn't strong enough to bear

it at the time having just escaped that murderous demoness that feeds on dead mens' souls.

my punctured arms and battered heart are left howling tonight like an arctic wolf in the chill winter wind.

## 🐠 <u>Bob Dylan - Senor</u>

Cleaves Alternative News. http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2602.html