

CANDLES AND CHANDELIERS
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*Candles and chandeliers are all that is there to life
Atleast in this sleepy shell of a town
Gorgeous candles in seductive shapes
inviting chandeliers with fetching faces.*

*The waxed out natives dance and sing all day long.
Feasting on candle wax
Under the sonorous shadow
Of the gorgeous chandelier.*

*Little do they know of the outside world
Where candles and chandeliers are never found
The grim ugly world of
Candle shaped skeletons.*

*They watch one walk in their own lot once.
And notice his hollowed out eye sockets
Kindred spirits as they are
They offer him candles and chandeliers for dinner.*