

*yesterday i saw a house*

yesterday i saw a house  
a house up on a hill

with nowhere else to go  
it beckoned me within

against a satin stained door  
the yellow vinyl gleamed

lilacs in the garden  
and ferns beneath the beams

walking up the steps  
hear the birds they sing

i hesitate.

who am i?  
a soul without a dream?

i turn the rusted knob  
and as i close the door

soon begins the screams

the door it won't open  
the windows don't exist

yesterday i saw a house  
i shouldn't have gone in

this house is a prison  
no salvation from my sins