



LEIGHTON PARK
FOUNDED 1890

Support Me by Tomi

Support me.

I come everywhere with an open thought.

I don't see through the spares and after

I'm caught.

I caught you up.

I'm stuck, but don't fret.

A shipway fresh round the gulf of my heart

And it's sound... somewhere... far away

And a soul beats underneath the ark.

The tide brings the soul of a new

Heart.

Attack.

Why don't you see

The same way when we

Look at this sea - there's no clarity...

Where do we receive - are you playing on

My side -

Support. Me.

Are the crashes and turns of the waves

Desolate or are you afraid like me?

I want to implode when I'm wide-awake.
I want to evoke all the silent states in your mind.

Support me.

I come everywhere with an open thought.

I hide in the spares of the drowned -

I'm caught.

I caught you up.

But I'm just here for self-support, so,
Back you go down the same old port.

Maybe I'm sad or just distraught

But I wait

Silently.

I hope I'll be found deep in the sea

One day.

I'll be free...

Support me.

I'm caught -