

Eternal falme....

Locke me in a fridge
I will not get cold
And my blood clot.
If I hold on to you - eternal flame
Death will not triumph and claim.

Throw me into a glowing fire
I will not burn and expire
I will recover
Sooner than later
My tissues rewired
And in a fine way attired
If I have you as my home to retire.

Cut my tongue
I will talk,
Amputate my legs
I will still walk
And rock,
Away if you take
By the scruff of the neck
Those who wish me look
Fumbled and Broke.

Throw me into the dungeon,
Shackled to the walls
Oxymoron that may befall,
I will grow tall
In defiance I will rot not.
Nor will I succumb
But survive the plot.
In bondage
I will summon courage,
Free for once I will then become
If only see you me come
In a prison camp.

Push me off the cliff
I will not fall,
But like a leaf
I will remain afloat
If only I could get your support
Eternal flame you brought.

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