

Just A Few

Michael Kim-Eubanks

I am a few stories away from my demise
I am a few stories away from my demise
For deep, deep in your bones, I am
What your darkest fears look like
And you'll do anything to feel safe
I am just a few stories away from my demise

I am just a few moments away from my demise
I am just a few moments away from my demise
When you encounter me in a panic
You will be faithful
To the desires of your heart
I am a few moments away from my demise

Just like a garden
You've been tending the soil
Planting seeds, giving them water
And we can see the sprouts of suspicion
The flowers of fear
The harvest is great
But the fruit is so strange

Just a few stories from my demise
Just a few moments from my demise
And the worst part?
So many will be surprised.