

The Silver Screen

What is it that pulls us
Why can we not get enough
of false reality
Breathing stale air
while eyes are glued on
the action unfolding
Screaming when danger unveils itself
3,000 miles away in storybook tale

Silver screen,
we love you
let us never part
Silver screen,
we adore you,
and you have a place in our heart

People we've never met
and likely never will
we fear for them
enthralled in their mysteries
we're now their best friend
insolent media
telling you the good and bad
anything but the truth

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