

**Francis John - Blood Rose**

I broke you on my wheel  
But it kept turning  
I could not lose the fascination  
You infected me with your dreams  
Your criminal desires  
It rocks, it rolls  
Breaks me underneath  
Like sea  
The beating of the blood rose  
Trapped like some frozen butterfly  
Or pulsing amber  
Drowning

(25<sup>th</sup> March 2002)