



Deep

Bob Frenzel

Deep in thought
deep in sleep
deep in dreams
in trouble deep,
deep in kids
deep in debt
wonder if I'm
buried yet,
deep in despair
deep in regret
how deep, how deep
can I get.
It seems my dear
I cannot cope
could you please
drop me a rope,
It's bright up here
It's light up here
it seems my sight is
getting clear . . .
Time passes,
leaving the ashes of things undone in its wake,
I said.
She said
you have such deep thoughts.