

Elusive Lee

The sun is in the sky, as I hide myself away
Sitting in the shadows and that's where I want to stay
No one to disturb me, no one here to please
No poor soul for me to contaminate with my disease

I have no time for people, not by their design
I wouldn't want to let my problems eat into their time
It's not that I am ignorant although it may seem rude
What seems like an elusiveness, is just an interlude

There is no need to panic. I'm hardly at death's door
I'm only trying to explain, so you know the score
From time to time I disappear and no one knows to where
Not even me, mad as it seems, and that's not really fair

So please don't try to find me. I'll be doing fine
Everything will click back into place if given time
Time to shed some tears, pull out hair and hit some walls
Time to reassess and readdress my faults and flaws

If one day I vanish, off this rock without a trace
I hope within your memory, you see my smiling face
And realise that vanishing, is one of those things that's truly me
Like the Scarlet Pimpernel, I'm just elusive Lee.
By Lee Haigh