

# **DRUNKEN WINGS**

Robert O’Gorman

I took a drink and I felt so high  
And my mind is wishing it could fly  
My mind is racing no time for contemplation  
I am also craving this previous sensation

I’m on top of the world I feel like a king  
I shouted cheers to everyone and let out a sing  
I was dared to drink and a crowd had swarmed  
I took the shot and my wings had formed

I was in a mind of my own and I began to took flight  
I soared through the streets what a dazzling sight  
I began to fly closer to the sky  
And I witnessed the stars when the sun was still shy

Suddenly the sun awoke and my wings started to melt  
I cascaded to the ground and fell letting out a big yelp  
I woke up to the day hungover and melancholic  
I lay in the trash not feeling very comic  
I toddled home ashamed and feeling miserable  
Don’t overdrink is the main law and principle.