

**“CODEX”**

© **Ronnie Taheny Oct. 2008**

All of those secrets you keep  
Do you write them all down in invisible ink?  
Your riddles and formulae too  
Make me wonder why.

By candle power and intrigue  
You're a classical head on a body that feeds  
On scripts and cryptics and quills  
That make me wonder why.

Those silent codes you were sending to me  
Some kind of light we both were bending  
You missed my clues and I missed yours too  
But someone else  
She caught them and deciphered you  
And that's the usual brutal ending.

The text of ourself's like a mystery book  
Where we can't crack the code to our own sidelong looks  
These ciphers and signals it's true  
They make me wonder why.  
These ciphers and signals it's true  
Mi fa pensare perche.

Those silent codes you were sending to me  
Some kind of light we both were bending  
You missed my cues and I missed yours too  
But someone else  
She caught them and deciphered you  
And that's my usual bullshit story.