

*It has great working with Lance this semester. Using the ballad or song as his form, he is able to conjure up images and allude to events that are familiar to his audience. In my estimation, Lance's laymen yet thoughtful style will have mass appeal.*

*~ Donnie Carlos King, Master Tutor*

### **Love Letter**

By Lance Erickson

He left you waiting  
There's no room for you  
His glory castle  
isn't built for two

Now you're at home  
waiting for the news  
that he neglects  
to write home to you

He left you waiting  
but there's something here for you  
A fresh shot at life  
floating in the blue

So now I'm waiting  
waiting here for you

### **Conscious**

By Lance Erickson

There's a certain set of standards  
lain out by the angel  
Her eyes search your soul  
Her tears tear you apart

You can't ascend the tiers  
until you please the angel  
Mirrored eyes of judgment  
Her virtues echo your own

And the rain, the beauty  
both in life and thought  
falls heavy on your pain

cleansing, then you're caught

With the fall you'll see it all  
born to you with infamy  
It's all lain out plain to see  
It's all living in fantasy

The check fails miserably  
The succubae arrive in force  
The white feathers falter  
We're left with only remorse