

Publicerad 2023-06-23 02:24 av the apache kid

Titania Queen of the Fairies (As Midsummer draws near)

Titania

Queen of the Fairies

come to me

this night

and let you

read me my

future

by

your

enchanted

light

Let

Oberon not

be jealous by

my presence

though I spend

this night on your

soft bed and by

your servants fed

and learn life's lessons

When the morning

comes and all is gone

I'll make my way

through the forest

until I reach

Theseus' lawn

and now as Midsummer

draws near I

hope that my

wishes and wants

are clear

and

with chilled wine

we'll be dreaming

the apache kid

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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