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*vintage*

### **Gypsy boots**

I saw you took your gypsy boots out of the closet

are you headin down the road

once again

leaving

for places unknown

where the wind sings

to you

to flip a coin for direction

head's it's Oklahoma

tales it's Old Mexico

with a hardened face

as your protection

a bandana to wipe your brow

and a woven cowboy hat

at a heroic angle

around your neck

a charm to save you from

ghosts and hawkers

the world sure is full

of fast talkers

making a quick exit

where are you going next

gypsy boots

the apache kid

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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