

Vintage

A Once True Love

A once true love
stays with you
like honey that comes
softly flowing from a spindle
almost never ending
in its journey to your cup
and on to your lips
leaving a sweet smudge

the fireplace is a kindle
and you can hear the strings
intertwining on the fiddle
gently playing some pretty things
as we start to sing in harmony
together close
so close we compare our buttons and threads

Suffering in silence
could lead to internal violence
a rhapsody starts to breed passion
transcending the local fashion
of contempt within reach of the bishop
who scowls at his underlings urging them
on to insanity or banishment at best

Coming through the morning light
crashing through the velvet of midnight
Look around here
it's strong and clear
like a jewel sleeping in a mine
waiting to be awakened by
deep searching eyes and lanterns

Conversations colliding with
mementos gathered in mischief
relics of chicken and turkey bones
meant to be pristine holy loot sold
to fill the monestary's coffers

Call me and I'll tell you all my secrets
all the ones I tried to hide and did so successfully
So much can I do for a once true love
you shall be the recipient of my confession

and if it please you and absolution is granted
maybe we could go for a Coke at Burger King
in Solna Centrum

the apache kid

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