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vintage

Orbiting Your Sun

In dreams

I'm orbiting your sun

told there's a difference between win and won

I'm sleeping in the shade of your moon

I have no idea what will happen to

me next so far so soon

I guess some day I'll have to leave

this room, shed my cocoon

but it feels like it's not today

there's a windstorm outside my tower raging

snow and Winter

and I can just see the whisps of the witches

riding their brooms on the way to the Blue Hills

due east from my balcony

for sure I'll find a cure for these blues

looking in my cupboard for a harmony tea infusion

a cure or just increasing this sense of illusion

Tomorrow is gonna find me anyway

the apache kid

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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