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Från arkivet

Send Me a Princess

Send me a princess
to rescue me

I'm in the dungeon
and I'm drowning
in pain

somehow I earned
the Royal disdain

the King and Queen
believed that I was
untrue

but believe me
gorgeous Gwyn
I have saved
all my love
just for you

please send me
a blue dove
as proof of your love

carrying a message
red ribbon so sealed
he'll fly down through
a secret passage
and I'll read

that soon this Hell will end
and I will again
rise from this well

command respect
at the Court
where I was once
revered

where I stood first
among my proud
and noble peers

buttermilk horses
and garments of
silk or fresh cotton

of these do I dream
your gentle kisses
on my forehead
and pledge of redemption

while you travel in
gliding boats
and wear your hair
in French twists,

in braids
or long flowing
a river of curls

I lie here shackled
these irons
chafing my wrists

I sleep here surrounded
by a deep and dark moat

the water falls through
the bars and cracks
and the straw
smells like rain

Send me a princess
to rescue me
and set me free by the end of
this refrain or at least
before Vespers
if you please

Undo my
fastened chains
I'd like to smoke a cigarette

the earthy taste of tobacco
might allow mirth

I just want to be
happy and
breathe in salty
life again
and feel that
I am of some worth

perfumed bedding
a bath of bubbles
and drops of
ylang ylang

please tell your parents
I'll take no revenge
just free me from this place
so my heart we can mend

we'll travel to Scotland and on
to
the outer islands of the
Hebrides and take
our leave

And when we come back
yes when we
come back to this
kingdom
we'll come back as three...

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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