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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 akindle
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 our threads

Suffering in silence
could lead to internal violence
a rhaphsody 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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