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vintage

In the Castle of My Dreams

My lady with the golden hair
In the castle of my dreams
you continue to gleam
and shine with your radiant love
princess of the morning
mistress of the night

mirroring the light and clearness
granted by the secret powers
who bestow their charms
among the living shimmering souls
who are sent to make a difference
in our world of cares and mortal woe

in the gardens of my schemes
a dove rises above the scene
and flies discreetly south
as I continue to contemplate the lovely
contours of your curvy mouth
a most delightful vision which
brings about this decision

a kiss to seal the morning
a kiss to enchant the evening

I long for you at sunrise
I long for you at moontide

Whether in a castle or a cottage
you make me want to believe
that life will find me and deliver
a holiday package that lasts
a whole life long tied up with red bows
and golden lace arriving with a messenger
of gentle manners and taste

i make a place for you under the covers
of my warm winter bed and

look forward to the magical days that lie just ahead

with a kiss to seal the morning
and a kiss to enchant the evening
my heart sings a song of unrivaled
perfection

the apache kid

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