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### **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...

the apache kid

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren the apache kid med Poeter.se id #22755 innehar upphovsrätten