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**There are wheels within wheels**

There are wheels  
within wheels  
and maybe somehow  
that helps to  
explain to me  
your wondrous  
sex appeal  
it penetrates my soul  
and let's me feel  
like I am whole  
at least for some seconds  
before I awake to  
the pain of separation  
that grows within  
our lovely nation  
the wheels keep turning  
and my heart keeps pumping  
you ask me what it  
was that I wanted you  
to feel

You asked me  
to try and keep it real  
but I need to go beyond  
and penetrate the secrets  
of

the seventh seal  
before we can close  
this deal

There are wheels within wheels  
like a movie that spans several  
reels

There are wheels within wheels  
and by your alter

I will kneel  
wearing robes of cashmere, silk  
and teal  
may our deeds be numbered  
mightily and our victories

stand as necessary  
as they  
blaze a path of glory  
for those in need of a  
hearty core  
and please grant me a  
happy ending to  
our love story...

the apache kid

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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