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Virgin Brides

Virgin brides collide
with expectations from the other side
wagons careen
as wolves make the scene
running through the forest
ever so green
and I'm contemplating suicide
again
where's that phone number
where you can call and find a stranger friend
a story of now could suddenly become a
story of then
Zen monks huddle in groups
and the UN is sending in more troops
to quell the riots
caravan merchants
hush away street urchins
have you seen the headlines today
they talk about what other people say
about me
Is it true or is it false
better check my arm to see if there
is a pulse
a message comes in from the Holy See
and converts check their credentials daily
awaiting an invitation from the
powers that be
as Virgin brides collide with expectations
from the other side

the apache kid

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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