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Happy Halloween!

A Halloween Tale

Show me no mirrors
sew me no capes
lend me your lovely neck
my dear
and I will prove
that I am no fake

Everlasting life
from which few escape
of a vintage kind
i can offer tonight
So bend

Slowly now
let your strawberry blonde hair
sweep away
the scarlett will mend
in just a few days

Then
we will never be apart
and tomorrow
we sleep
in beds of white satin
sound and deep

The night never ending
will be at your command
black sabbath with candles
lit by long matches
and your bone white hands

Full length cloaks
of flowing black, crimson lined
and high cowls that defy
the fashion of the times
will be attached

Horse drawn carriages
with a team of 6 black stallions
and a wedding ceremony
of an un-dead marriage
where even the winds run risks

Show me no mirrors
and sew me no capes
lend me your lovely neck
cheri
and I will prove to you
that I am no fake

And show me no mirrors...

the apache kid

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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