

Your Long White Fingers

The Gothic Archies

Your long white fingers slither and glide
No gloves will hold them
They cannot hide
They frighten children, and
They make dogs howl
They glow in darkness, and
Fill the faithful with doubt

Your long white fingers
Passion and grace
Gesticulations from some dark place
They look unnatural
Faintly obscene
They loom large in all the strangest of dreams