

## Abscond

## Baths

If I scale the castle wall, will that do  
Win your affection if I fall, call truce  
We boys like bells, like gongs  
That put the town into a song  
Get used to the wrongs  
I'm gonna do for you  
Get used to the wrong  
I'm gonna do to you when you ask  
Your move  
Won't you come down from your chambers and speak  
Nightgown and candle down the staircase to me  
We boys like birds, our tongues and words  
The guards have never heard  
Get used to the wrongs  
I'm gonna do for you  
Get used to the wrong  
I'm gonna do to you when you ask

Horseback  
In the middle of the night  
I know a route out  
We could be far, enough by daylight  
Pack quickly, be discreet beneath the night sky  
Sweet veil of our relief  
We're gone  
You're the ire of your father  
But the other half of me

Would I define young love in a rhyme, would that suit

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