

Tall Tales

Beardfish

He was remembered by the tall tale he told me,
how he sailed the seven seas and back again,
for the record I was seemed to be persuade,
but when mystic creatures entered in I said,
aint no chance youd be telling me lies now?
He just shook his head and told me;
"Oh no, I've met creatures that would make your toes curl,
men with two heads just like men with no head at all."

I felt cold chills down my spine, his voice echoed in my mind.

Theres no reason to fear the world,
when you know all the stories are true,
and if the man on the high horse is a puppet,
could he not be controlled by you?

I met Elanor the witch in a bottle,
how she got inside is still a mystery,
all her fairies worked so hard to redeem her, she would always
sing when a bit afraid,
you see this hearth i fill and smoke,
in the bending glance it looked like burning wood,
so right under her small glass cage i stood,
smoked my pipe then heard a scream and a mysterious noise.

I felt cold chills down my spine his voice echoed in my mind.

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