

Act One: The Queen Of Fiji

Crywolf

Oh, my queen
We are here again
With your lonely eyes
And your rusty skin

You've been gone for a long time.
I buried you so far away,
Where nothing grows, and no one goes,

But still, late at night
Your bones will stir and you dig,
Up into my room and hold me close, here.
While I sleep, I dream of all we had.