Cosmos and Damien

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I've never told this story to another living soul For fear it might awaken and the story would unfold Candles in a courtyard And a paper colored cat While demos danced on feathers And cosmos held the hat Next came their profession And a paper colored purr And umber armed albino And the crowd began to stir I slid behind a linden To swallow what I'd seen I slid behind a linden To swallow what I'd seen Threads of grass and thimbles Needles made of hair Weaves a dance that stumbles Limbs laughed in the air Threads of grass and thimbles Needles made of hair Weaves a dance that stumbles Limbs laughed in the air And on the day you fall Who's name would you call The only thing you taught me is the only thing you know How to start a fire once the embers cease to glow The only thing you taught me is the only thing you know How to start a fire once the embers cease to glow