

# Persephone

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she descends down from the ceiling  
with magnolias in her hair  
she lights every single candle  
in a crystal chandelier  
with no more than a whisper  
she illuminates the room  
and I am bound here by her poison  
like a drunk in her saloon  
as the apparition  
she frightens me to death  
as flesh and blood and woman  
she takes my every breath  
as persephone she's perfect  
god have mercy on my soul  
I am hollow I am helpless  
and I've lost all my control

who am I that the world would miss  
hiding in her sweetest kiss  
dying in her careless crush  
the taste of salt on her summer blush  
I can smell vanilla rain  
falling soft on her fields again  
write my name in waters still  
and let me fade away

I can feel her eyes upon me  
but there's nothing I can  
do I am paralyzed in the silence  
of her beautiful remove  
and sometimes I get the feeling  
when I'm knocking at the door  
that with the devil I am dealing  
but I keep coming back for more