

Stranger Things

Molly Tuttle

They say beware of stranger things
What lies behind the looking glass
Is not always as it seems
And once you're gone, you can't return

I am the daughter of a wood carver
I walk these forest trails alone
With a sparrow song until you came along
And changed my tune

While others talk in words of love
Whispered on the front porch swing
You say stranger things

The night I first saw you it grew colder
Like the moon you were silver and pale
You took my hand and I knew right then
I'd fall under your spell
And I'd do your bidding well

While others talk in idle tongues
Of promises and golden rings
You say stranger things

Mother, mother, don't you cry
Poison arrow in my side
Did you wonder something wicked?
Well, so have I

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Is not always as it seems
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