Red Sparrow

Mree

Great light
Of morning
Bit the apple of my chest
Of the forest where I bred the seeds and elder trees
Sinking in his teeth
Anything to keep him coming

Sweet boy
My lover
Guards the sparrow in his nest
But drew an arrow from behind his neck
With bended string
When I cut between
But the quick release eased through me

Great flight
To heaven
In the timeless, ancient grove
Where I too will lay my coat and reign
Never again
Never again
I cannot amend my duty

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!