

She fell asleep before she got inside from on the road
As devils drove around her at a thousand miles an hour
The dreams of lazy wishing and of promises bestowed
Were just enough to give her hands unlikely guiding power

From left and right the silent witness watched her as she
flew
No cage around her body to protect her from the world
A lover in the form of barriers that quickly grew
Embraced her as a lover would embrace his wedding girl

With glass he kissed her on the lips the wishing-dreams
now changed
To hyperactive craving beyond wishing known on Earth
The gravitation of her slow desire rearranged
The planets and the insects and the wealthy demons' worth

And in that half a second that she finally had her want
Not waking, she was like a queen above the summer tar
With dream-built sceptre to her side and fools there to
her front
She grinned, that falling empress for the fifteen meters
far