

## Circe

Wendy Rule

So you have freed the winds  
That whip the wave of sullen ocean  
Come to the woman with the snakes in her hair  
I offer honeyed wine of Lethe  
I offer a dark love

So you have sailed the seas  
And seek the way to deeper water  
Come to the woman with the snakes in her hair  
I offer honeyed wine of Lethe  
I offer Magic