

# Embracing, Stranger

Octagon sided summersun blinded my eyes  
Though overwhelming curiosity itched in me  
Exhausted arms trembled and touched a tree  
Familiar senses hungering for more

A dry silence fell to pass by a feary whisper  
This little maid seemed as helpless and lost as I  
Then shimmering words asked for a favour  
Lay down with me tall stranger

Simple words unable to reach my tounge  
Songless birds never be the same without  
Ruby hearted from then and ever after

Wet grass met my naked and frozen skin  
Their purple clouds was like ours used to be  
And the distant lovely laughter helps me remember  
It hurts me to say I'll never see them again