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