

# Angelo Branduardi, Dust And Ashes

ANGELO BRANDUARDI  
"fables and fantasies"

## Dust And Ashes

I am dust and ashes  
My crown is worm and white bone  
There's no man suckled milk  
Though he run I will not call him  
His chains will seem as feathers  
When silently I lock mine  
His iron gate but cobweb come his moment

I am dust and ashes  
My jewels maggots crawling  
There's no man woman loved  
Will not surrender when I beckon  
Sand is running my blade shining  
Bend your heads why stay my welcome  
The steps are worn my ferryman awaits you

Oh sir you do us honour  
Attending on our humble dwelling  
Lay down your glass and blade  
And take a few turns with us  
We beg you dance a few steps  
A rondeau of remembrance  
Forget a while the flesh you should have taken...