

Edith Frost, My Capture

This is the night
We'll come to the surface
And pledge our vows to ourselves
I'll pour my clean words over your hair
And slide close into the stones

Oh my captain
I'm a bear rider
On an open plain
I'm a hungry tiger
In a kitten suit
My ducky i'm just like you

And as the night
Crawls into its embers
We'll beach ourselves along the shore
We'll hold our gazes into the hours
And drink our glasses down

Oh my capture
I'm a naked rider
On an open plain
I'm a mountain climber
And in all i see
My ducky you're just for me