

# 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