

My Brightest Diamond, Dragonfly (Murcof)

I once saw a dragonfly
Caught in a spider's web
As I looked at her once more
I thought that she was dead

So I left her alone & I went on my way
& I was dreaming of Paris & Pierre Boulez
But she called to me with a beat of her wing
She called to me & said free me

She said come & fly away with me tonight

I've been up there before
Riding the wind & laughing & open
(til one day that great big black came pushing me down into sticky traps)
But now I am afraid of flying
I am afraid of finding the black again

Come & fly away with me tonight