Smith Kendra, Aurelia

She steps over shadows the path by the castle Gold earrings and hair and the moon Dress like a sail it is billowing past her She's gone down to the wishing well Ships made of copper pennies and silver Have sailed just like wishes away The flowers that float past her face in the water Will wither and soon fade away Trees guard the moment when all is forgiven Light burst of blinding within The crickets are mute as she's floating past them Aurelia is sailing away She descends into Egypt in search of the treasure The brilliance that once was her own They clothed her in adamant which can crush iron And took from her the bright robe Straight to the serpent hard by his dwelling She waits for his slumber to cease Wearing their clothes lest they betray her Because she has come from afar Waiting in silence she senses the stranger Who dwells in the midst of the sea The visions inside her remind her of patterns Writ on her heart long ago