Frequent Weaver Who Burns

Robert Pollard

Pagan shutters described at shrine
Dark stems large elephantine
Serpent sea snake zebra
Up love and deliver your good speechOf youth and perfect skin
Sky gazing free of sin
Clipped at the hip peg legged and cracked
Expressing trivial concern
And then I long .I'm the frequent weaver who burns
Shaft birth pride of pity
Going back from country to city
Come home now to surround youYou've no more to learn
Who do you think you are?

Songwriters
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