

The Gypsy Moth

The Red Sea Pedestrians

skilfully woven the pattern forchosen
so that those that come close might adhere
moving without care that a hunter should lurk there
the gypsy knows nothing of fear

falling and lifting, painfully drifting
climbing up to meet the glowing claw
behind the fire, there hides a spider
waiting for the gypsy moth

may the lantern's glass shield her
from the inviting ember
and if ever a spider she should meet
let the bright light of goodness
bring the lightness of forgiveness
for to a spider, there's nothing so sweet

falling and lifting, painfully drifting
climbing up to meet the glowing claw
behind the fire, there hides a spider
waiting for the gypsy moth

Lyrics Submitted by El

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