The Tale of the Crying Fire-Flies

Ataraxia

Strange acorns of goose-grey laurel
brushwoods, branches and insects
laying down the border of the brothchannelbeside the eyes
an asphalted emerald hill
studded of intermittent lightsfire-flies and syrens
sea-urchins and fire-flies
fire-flies and wagons
hedgehogs and fire-fliesbut whirls,
the funeral umbrella
of your gowns,
my dear, my dearest
my dear, my dearest
you fire-flies who cry

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/