Winter Solstice

Michele McLaughlin

Tonight, she takes her time Slowly, she lays down Open her legs, as we spread our wings Across the timeless spaceShe will remind the Queen of the world 'Till her newborn child grows Giving her understanding Of her reason, reason to be She dances with herself" Unconscious of her beauty No one told her Never heard about purity No one touched her"And I sing this song For all the dead promises All the fallen souls And those who laughed at themAnd I sing this song To all the bleeding hearts My ode to the night Awaiting the sun

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