The Muse Inside Me

Bike For Three!

I dreamed I was beautiful,
A hunter and fighting
The rain was inspiring,
The thunder enlightening
Houses of worship,
The church of desire
She's like a cage,
In search of a tiger
Grinding the key down,
She's focusing the telescope
Slowly opening the envelope,
Turning the record over
Making a recovery
This isn't a prison,
It's the definition of luxury
Inside fires ignited,
Climbing higher and rising

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