Cirkus

The Maeflies

Night, her sable dome scattered with diamonds
Fused my dust from a light year
Squeezed me to her breast, sowed me with carbon
Strung my warp across timeGave me each a horse, sunrise and graveyard
Told me only I was her
Bid me face the east closed me in questions
Built the sky for my dawnCleaned my feet of mud, followed the empty
Zebra ride to the Cirkus
Past a painted cage, spoke to the pay box
Glove which wrote on my tonguePushed me down a slide to the arena
Megaphonium fanfare
In his cloak of words strode the ringmaster
Bid me join the parade"Worship" cried the clown, "I am a T.I."
Making bandsmen go clockwork
See the slinky seal Cirkus policeman
Bareback ladies have fishStrongmen by his feet, plate-spinning statesman
Acrobatically juggling
Bids his tamers go quiet the tumblers
Lest the mirror stop turnin'Elephants forgot, force-fed on stale chalk
Ate the floors of their cages
Strongmen lost their hair, pay box collapsed and
Lions sharpened their teethGloves raced 'round the ring, stallions stampeded
Pandemonium seesaw
I ran for the door, ringmasters shouted
All the fun of the Cirkus

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