

Grecian Romance

Danyelle Pullens

Take my shrouded hand and get to know me
Let us dance up high and twirl through the stars
And leave behind the world with its old scars
Stop. Do not believe everything you see.
You told me once you wanted to be free,
To wield the power of your long dead czars,
Yet this desire left you behind bars
So sit back and listen, quiet your plea.
I leave in your hands my kingdom, my home
Sear into your naïve heart my true name.
Upon your brow lay kisses of garnet,
Join hands beneath this ancient ornate dome.
There's no going back, your essence I claim,
Who you love is what you fear incarnate.

