

Washington State

Faun Fables

Through those Martian woods of Washington State
On a long and winding drive
Out of my slumber I awoke
And suddenly found my prize
"Stop the car, I know where we are"
And I jumped out the back
A melody was there and clearly shared
All my misplaced ways

The driver called me back
Fearing an attack of an unstable mind
But I danced away
O the lonely days
These broken parts, heavy on my heart
Have finally found their way
So come riddle near me forever
What they call madness is your friend
If we cackle over porridge
We'll bind our wild hair's split end

Out there's a character I must've read in books
Playing that tune
An afternoon of a faun
My home long gone
Sanctuary soon
These broken parts found no art
'Till the right melody played
Something wild in the smile
That made so many run away
So come riddle near me forever
What they call madness is your friend
If we cackle over porridge
We'll bind our wild hair's split end