

# The Man Who Swallowed My Soul

Persephone

He looked like a young man  
But his eyes were old.  
He touched me gently  
But his hands were cold.

His voice was calm  
But he was hunting for prey.  
I started feeling dizzy,  
And he watched me sway.

He stared at me with eyes black as coal,  
The man who swallowed my soul.  
The morning air  
And the sunlight he stole,  
The man who swallowed my soul.

He kissed my cheeks,  
My eyebrows, my neck.  
I followed him blindly.  
There was no turning back.

He sucked the lifeblood  
Out of my veins,  
Left me and my nightgown  
Covered with stains.

He said his kiss would make me whole,  
The man who swallowed my soul.  
The breath of life  
From my lips he stole,  
The man who swallowed my soul.