

## Cosmos and Damien

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I've never told this story to another living soul  
For fear it might awaken and the story would unfold  
Candles in a courtyard  
And a paper colored cat  
While demos danced on feathers  
And cosmos held the hat  
Next came their profession  
And a paper colored purr  
And umber armed albino  
And the crowd began to stir  
I slid behind a linden  
To swallow what I'd seen  
I slid behind a linden  
To swallow what I'd seen  
Threads of grass and thimbles  
Needles made of hair  
Weaves a dance that stumbles  
Limbs laughed in the air  
Threads of grass and thimbles  
Needles made of hair  
Weaves a dance that stumbles  
Limbs laughed in the air  
And on the day you fall  
Who's name would you call  
The only thing you taught me is the only thing you know  
How to start a fire once the embers cease to glow  
The only thing you taught me is the only thing you know  
How to start a fire once the embers cease to glow