

Son Of Love

Janis Ian

Like a shepherd and his flock,
He will not mock, but only lead me
Like a piper and a rat,
His tune tells me that he will believe me
Just like a Muse,
The sound of his music does surround me
Just like a scent,
The noise of innocence begins to drown me
He has lovely eyes,
Shining with the light of new-spun plexiglass
He has cheek of pale,
Likened to a summer's gale as the wind rides past
His voice is silent,
Screaming in the fires that are feeding you
His lips are shallow,
Engulfing the shadows that are leading you
He can get you things
All the nameless ecstasies brought from the air within the sea
He can get the cure
To take away the door, unlocking your forbidden needs
His ways are hidden
The medicine's forbidden. Use it secretly
He will come and go,
Allowing you to show only a memory
He will bring you medicine,
Taking away all the sin you've ever seen
He can get you traces,
Taking you to places no one's ever been
He will not grieve you
He'll only leave you, yourself to burn
He will come and go,
Leaving you alone to wish that he'd return