

Ophelia

Kashmir

Yes the black magic worked
And it might be well deserved
With a pin through my third eye

But the long frozen stare
Shooting holes in stagnant air
Sends me off to die

Waltzing out through your clouds
And I know there is no doubt
Venus is your star.

Ophelia... you're falling out
Too tedious to talk about?

Disappeared in the park
Left me probing through the dark
Put me off the path

You're the pebble in my shoe
And the beauty in my view
Beaming through the glass.

Ophelia... you're falling out
Too tedious to talk about?
Insurmountable...always colorful

I don't want to know
How you do what you do