

Cadence and Cascade

King Crimson

Cadence and Cascade
Kept a man named Jade;
Cool in the shade
While his audience played.
Purred
whispered
Spend us too: We only serve for you

Sliding mystified
On the wine of the tide
Stared pale-eyed
As his veil fell aside.
Sad paper courtesan
They found him just a man.

Caravan hotel
Where the sequin spell fell
Custom of the game.
Cadence oiled in love
Licked his velvet gloved hand
Cascade kissed his name.

Sad paper courtesan
They knew him just a man.