

# Midsummer Night's Dream

Noe Venable

Aslan and the Silver Queen  
Couldn't stop time  
Although they tried  
Now just look at me  
Seventeen and seventy  
Turn it around  
Follow me down  
Midsummer night's dream

The bite of wind the taste of rain  
Getting called names  
Comets of pain  
And other bright things  
My favorite things and favorite places  
Covered in kisses  
When all of this is memories  
What kind of creature shall I be?

>> how'd you get in here?  
-- shh! It's a secret  
>> tell me!  
-- on flying heels and wagon wheels