

Back To Freedom

Rachael Sage

What color are your eyes?
I must not really be in love.
What color is your hair?
I can't exactly remember.
How ruddy are your ruby lips?
I must not really be in love.
How dangerous is your cruelest kiss?
I wish I knew the answer.
Cause I'm paralyzed and I can't see
and I suspect that I'll be the last to know
this woman who's in front of me
and how it feels to melt like snow.
What whispers inside my ear?
I must not really be in love.
What poetry was written there?
I can't exactly remember.
How beautiful is your beauty mark?
Where exactly was it placed?
How dangerous is your touch?
I wish I knew the answer.
Cause I'm paralyzed and I can't see
and I suspect that I'll be the last to know
this woman who's in front of me
and how it feels to melt like snow.
Save me from this angel spider
Poison like the smoothest opium.
Let me see inside her
Without losing my way back to freedom.
What color are your eyes?
I must not really be in love.
What color is your hair?
I can't exactly remember.
How it feels to melt like snow
Like snow
Like snow