

Ice

Tarot

I'm the wind, I'm the snow
taste me with the tip of your tongue
I need your heat
and if I have to steal it, I'll do it gently
there's no shame
my words are sweet
I've been sucking on sore hearts
knelt by the cold mountains on a starlit night
I've watched the people of this earth
seen their love, their dreams
seen them losing sight
there's a world of ice within me
a kiss is all I need and it grows in you
pregnant with all that's lost
a flower of the moon
a dream that shouldn't come true
no sorrier villain, a lover more sinister
but this one here
all of our regrets will be put away soon
the ice will be clear