

## Witch

## The Bird and the Bee

Yes, I am a witch  
And I have conjured you  
For my bidding  
And all my charms and all my accidents  
Are all just instruments  
To lock you up

How could I know my spell was broke?  
I am nothing like the girl you thought I was without your love  
How could I haunt you, keep you close  
When you can see my seams, the fraying of my dress?  
I am defenseless

Yes, I am a carnival  
A house of mirrors  
And I will con you  
And all my tricks and all my magic  
Will keep you dizzy  
With desire