

# Your Long White Fingers

The Gothic Archies

Your long white fingers slither and glide  
No gloves will hold them  
They cannot hide  
They frighten children, and  
They make dogs howl  
They glow in darkness, and  
Fill the faithful with doubt

Your long white fingers  
Passion and grace  
Gesticulations from some dark place  
They look unnatural  
Faintly obscene  
They loom large in all the strangest of dreams