

## The Bazaar

## The Tea Party

silence swimming in a pool of dreams  
beneath its depths the forgotten streams  
above, the city of the evening star  
behind its walls, the grand bazaar  
as she walks through its endless maze  
cursing those who mistrust her ways  
please my friend no matter what she sees  
tell my lover come back to me

doorways spilling out their sombre light  
casting shadows that will raid the night  
along the alleys of her ruling fears  
walk the visions that will cause her tears  
lying still as she wills her glance  
through the eyes of a charmers trance  
please my friend no matter what she sees  
tell my lover come back to me

and on the walls  
shadows play  
twilight souls  
anguished ways  
lost adrift  
severed seas  
i await you  
come to me