

Castle of Air

I want my Kingdom in the clouds
Hidden tunnels
Glowing shrouds
All the people soon may die
In the clouds I wish to lie
Rabbit chews a dandelion
Familiars, ancient hags rely on
So to rest these creatures go
From the clouds the breezes flow
Trickle down you sleepy head
Sprinkle down into your bed
Dreamy sparks
Rabbit hair
So the clouds become my lair
Sing of rain
Pain
Shame
Riding crests of liquid games
The hag spits blood
Very crude
Still the clouds will change my mood