

RED ROSE

A SUN BLEACHED PETAL FELL FROM A ROSE
AND I SAW THE COLOR OF LOVE
PIGEON BLOOD RED
A PERFECT RUBY

THE ROSE BEGAN TO DANCE
SENDING PERFUME IN EVERY DIRECTION
ONE BY ONE PETALS OPENED LIKE
PEACOCKS IN THE MOULIN ROUGE
HONEY BEES TOOK THEIR CUE
AND SIPHONED THE NECTAR
THEN THEY SPED OFF TO THEIR OWN CABARET

I PEELED ANOTHER LAYER FROM THE FLOWER
AND SAW THE HEART OF HUMANITY
PROTECTED ONLY BY TRUST, THIN SKIN
AND THE WILL TO LIVE

VULNERABLE AND FRAGILE I
WANTED TO OWN THE BEAUTY AND
I KNEW I COULDN'T
I WANTED TO PUT THE ROSE IN A JAR
WATER IT, AND KEEP IT ALIVE FOR EVER

THEN IT SHRIVELLED BEFORE MY EYES AND
FELL TO THE EARTH
IT MUST HAVE READ MY THOUGHTS
RATHER THAN HAVE ME CUT ITS STEM
IT CHOSE TO DIE WITH ITS OWN DIGNITY

ANOTHER SEASON WOULD BRING IT BACK TO LIFE
BEAUTY WOULD REPEAT ITSELF AND
I WOULD BE HYPNOTISED
BY THE PETALS OF A RED ROSE