

Publicerad 2016-07-30 18:46 av the apache kid

Vintage

A princess in disguise

They say she's
a Princess in disguise
and I don't know
where it is she
really hides
Could be she's working
at Solna Centrum's shopping mall
or walking through
Hötorget's market hall
Maybe she's a cashier at Coop
a lovely
that would throw
me for a loop
or maybe she's
the one batting
her eyelashes and
wearing big silver hoops
Yes,
maybe that was her
behind the customer service counter
at my nearest ICA
just the other day
working at the lottery booth
and the Lost and Found
Hey, that's me
beaming at you
and you're beaming back
It's something when your eyes meet
it almost knocks me off my feet
Well a man's got to eat
Anyway it's all so fuzzy
Maybe she's an actress
or maybe she's a poet,
I guess at some point you have
to go for it and then you will
know it
It's something how you remember
when strangers take a chance

and look below the surface
and strike a blow for true romance
A spark goes off somewhere in your
heart, the feeling of deja vous,
puts you in a silent trance
Maybe I'll see her in the seasons'
mushroom and blueberry forest
or in the third row of my
neighbourhood chorus
I'm a Scorpio
the gods know she could be a Taurus
Well that's my rising sign so I guess I'm not too
taken aback
Was she the one at the concert at Oscar's
last week or Larry's Corner the week before?
Could be today or it could be tomorrow
Maybe we're waiting in the shelter
of an Autumn rain, splash, a blush,
bus shelter for two
Could be we're on the same train
behind Metro's sheets
and then we lower our papers
and take a peek
now that really would be
Magic

the apache kid

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren the apache kid med Poeter.se id #22755 innehar upphovsrätten