

A small enchantment for solitary bones

by mazaher, April 27, 2015

Raven, Raven on the lawn,
Come to me at break of dawn,
Peck my eyes to give me sight,
Eat my flesh that I may fly,

Perch upon my whitened bones
So my soul won't feel alone,
Call out loudly for my name
And I'll find my life again.



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