

Cherry Monroe

"Chyrsalis"

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Spider weaves a spit green sea
That tangles up and drowns the fly -- poor fly
Well, he's got pneumonia just like me
But he can't swim as well as I
And I realized as I watched him die
Near this bed of mine
There was a secret to vision, a fairy tale madness
Rise on mercury pearl
I was strangled in the blankets sweatin'
Fightin' for my poor short life -- poor fly
Floating infinitesimal I felt it bloom with graceful eyes
And I said good-bye to my future joys
Lying mummified.
There was a secret to vision, a fairy tale madness
Rise on mercury pearl
Steam heater hissing, grandma is kissing,
Staring at my box of colored chalk
The thermometer shaking
Fear is breaking
Comin' down like Jack from his bean stalk
Thus my little room became the cocoon
For my senses five.
There was a secret to vision, a fairy tale madness
Rise on mercury pearl
Rise on mercury I'm here to give you my world.

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