

## **Cursive**

# **"Into The Fold"**

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The Sheperd: I can't say I've always been honest;  
you can't say I've done a disservice.  
The girl, she's just a child.  
She's got a lot to learn, and I'm helping out.

Your deceit is under your wing, you won't let her go  
You know it's not appropriate-but all that hair...and  
porcelain.  
You swear it's more than mere lust.  
Into the fold.  
If she knew what you do, the pristine routine to fool the  
rube.  
The gentle gentleman, the loathed Lothario.  
You feign you've changed your ways, but we know,  
yeah we know.  
Can't you quell this need for submissives?

The Sheperd: Oh such lovely girls.  
To lead each tender little lamb into the fold.  
And you, my pet, "The Sweetest Yet"  
I'll hold you closest to my heart  
Into the fold

The Lamb: I was in the student union studying for an  
English quiz;  
He came up and asked directions to the new  
auditorium.  
We walked up and down the campus,  
No one had ever heard of it.  
He was so embarrassed when he realized he had the  
wrong college,  
He offered to buy us coffee for the time and effort  
wasted.  
We drank and talked for so long,  
We started making plans for dinner...

The Sheperd: She was young and impressionable;  
I pretended to need directions.  
She led me all over the campus  
All the while, I'm asking her questions.  
She agreed to a cup of coffee  
That's when I started to lay it on heavy

Once she learned I studied Dostoevsky, it was in the  
bag

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