

Peter Von Poehl

"A Broken Skeleton Key"

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Our house in our castle
On the hills the horees glow
Nights in white elephant porcelain glory days
Take them slow

Despite all logic black magic and evil tricks
Maybe the reason is that inside of me
I've been carrying a broken skeleton key

Goose skin always ends in wonders
Transcendence just make you fly
Wisdom apple pies never feed you
Wave hello say goodbye

Despite all logic black magic and evil tricks
Maybe the reason is that inside of me
I've been carrying a' broken skeleton key

Home is where your heart is
Sheep-skin chimneys could be waiting
Lights dimmed chocolate sunset
blurry eyes on our Venice-veranda

Despite all logic black magic and evil tricks
Maybe the reason is that inside of me
I've been carrying a broken skeleton key

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