

Venke Knutson**"Gypsy"**

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Gypsy woman calls me
Caution leads the way
Words or endless stories
Reads from a book of night and day
Crystals in her gaze
Shows me of a place inside a maze
Cities golden splendor

Only life surrender
Candles all around me

Mountains in the sky
Wakes in mortuary
This is the place where life's a lie

Gasping in the air
Wind breathes words - She's not there
Deserts vast and barren
Still the witches jargon
Just my life surrender
Promises of splendor
She's a gypsy

Blinding lights flash at me

I can't believe this place is real
Wake me from this dream
Fires in stormy weather
Silver shields the rain
Her grip so tight that my life drains
Poison messages sent

Nectar from the serpent
Never life surrender

Psylocybin splendor
She's a gypsy

