

Alain Johannes "Spider"

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Eleven white roses on a black granite slab
The beautiful face followed by the stab
I sit by the foot of many hearts' lament
All wondering still
Where the sun and moon went
Spider sweet spider
Jumped onto my hand
Spider sweet spider
Did I understand?
Spider sweet spider
Endless reflections in a room made of glass
The winners the losers all end
In the past
Love keeping track of every tiny attempt
At facing the monsters that
Ego has sent
Spider sweet spider
Jumped onto my hand
Spider sweet spider
Did I understand?
We're spinning these webs
To trap all our dreams
Entangle the notion
This is as it seems
It's just a prison that tumbles right down
With the force of a kiss
And a smile for a frown
Spider sweet spider

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