

Def Fx

"Spiral Dance"

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In the room at the back of the house
The walls are soft and pulsing
Wet and cool
Magick wells up inside of me
Until it overflows
Cascading down my cheeks
Pale brown boards stretch down the corridor
A shimmering haze settles over the maze
Smoothing over valleys
Of past dreams and reality
Starry-eyed I'm spinning
Slowly
A spiral dance

In a black world of blue
The earth spins her dance too
A hybrid of reality stretched over infinity
I sense the garden
Where the soft wisps of willow lisp and caress
The beaded air of the mist

And the wise witch wove her dreams
Spinning coiled ropes of silver
That wound round the trees
Starry-eyed I'm spinning
Slowly
A spiral dance

There's textured bark that moulds itself to my shape
It's dark green and wet
And there are sounds of water dripping
Disintegrating shapes and flickering shadows
Trickle into my brain

And I dream of crystals glowing to the rhythm of my
breathing
Starry-eyed I'm spinning
Slowly
A spiral dance

