

Dragon Time

@87/91

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Rise up, rise up, green shimmering mass
With delicate wings that sing like a glass.
When stroked, we go higher or dart left then right
With speed quite amazing, with speed like bright light.

I ride astride and cling to the strap
That encircles your neck and my waist, to entrap
Me safe here on scales opalescent and hard
That ripple in sunlight, perfect and unmarred.

Chorus

Where shall we go?
Up high or so low,
As to sing beneath oceans and skim along sand,
Or would you prefer the heights of the sky.

To coast on the wind, then later to try
A dive through the clouds that swirl as they hover
With me on your back as close as a lover.

The stars seem to beckon as we choose the night,
Past cities and mountains and seas toward light.
Leave sparkles behind us, the glow beckons on,
We race through the air for rose coloured dawn.

Chorus

Where shall we go?
Up high or so low,
As to sink beneath oceans and skim along sand
To summon the mermaids, who swim far from land.

Dragon Time

Back to your cave where no-one can follow,
Deep in the mountains, an awesome black hollow,
That echoes the beat of your wings as you glide
To the landing and rest there while I will slide
Down on your wing to the gold littered floor
And walk through the jewels and silver and more.

Chorus

Where shall we go?
Up high or so low,
As to sink beneath oceans and skim along sand
To summon the mermaids, who swim far from land.

The moon beaming down, I'm curled warm in your tail
Contented and sleepy under crystal eyes pale.
Your flame always there, our thoughts full of rhyme,
Two figments of thought that exist out of time.

Chorus

Where shall we go?
Up high or so low,
As to sink beneath oceans and skim along sand
To summon the mermaids, who swim far from land.

Chorus

Where shall we go?
Up high or so low,
As to sink beneath oceans and swim along fine
Two figments of thought that exist out of time.