

## The Wild Bunny

Waterfalls and darkness and moonlight and stars  
It's poisonous and timeless, it is kind of your style.

See the fish in the river and the swans in the lake,  
Are they real or disguised or exposed in their fate?

I can feel that you're hungry, I can feel that you're wild  
All the past and the comin', let's ignore for this time.

As he kisses her lips, while she touches his pants  
She was tremblin' and shakin', just like no time before.

Did she say such a thing? Will you stay here tonight?  
Sometimes lovin' ain't nothin' but trouble and fight.

Then she gave him the cuffs, it was fifteen to ten  
Let us try to be different and estranged, if you can.

"Are you scared or amused?", as she rolled up her eyes  
"Not at all", he declared, "I'm just right by your side".

"You are kind of attractive, I have to admit"  
At his body she stared and his presence she felt.

It was new and intense and so pure and so free  
A reward and arrangement, a completion of dreams.

In September she said, she might leave for a while  
And the light of the moon, it's not all in your hand.