

WRITING NEW FAIRYTALES

Princes on horses
They ride all along
through the breeze of the dawning...
And as the morning grows stronger,
they might change the roads
into directions they believe in....

**Writing new fairytales
with endings I should hide
inside my mind... for so long
But I might do anything
to let you into a world
with a whole new perspective...**

Princes on galleons,
they challenge the sea
on their course to new places...
Facing horizons
and fear the unknown,
but they never give up believing...

**Writing new fairytales,
adapted from my dreams
that I've denied for so long...
Oh I might do anything
to let you come to me,
but I sense some rejection...**

*feel some rejection...
fear some rejection...
fear your rejection...
fear the unknown...*

**Here are some fairytales,
based upon my dreams
that I've denied for so long...
And I might do anything
to let you come to me,
but I just fear your rejection...
(new perspectives, my perspectives)
Oh I might do anything
to let you come to me,
but I sense some rejection...
from my perspective (my perspectives)
from my perspective (my perspectives)**