

Cupid's Arrow

The arrow brushed past my cheek,
And came back around,
Shooting just beneath,
My heart,
Blood rushed through my mouth,
T'was a little tart,
The glass tip left a broken shard,
For the black tipped arrow struck me deep,
Forcing the pain to sink and seep,
Falling to the floor,
I close my eyes to sleep,
Behind the curtains,
I see you fall,
And I'm certain,
So certain,
I heard you call,
Sing me a lullaby,
As I dream of us,
I'll tell you I love you but don't reply,
Just sing me that lullaby,
And let me lust,
The twisted arrow encased in gold,
Shot through our hearts,
And our love must be told,
By Cupid's arrow shall our love come alive,
As you sing me that sweet lullaby,
I'll only hope and pray our love won't die.