

Jean Owens

## BLACK SLEEPING BEAUTY

Once upon a time  
there was this girl  
pretty as can be  
she spoke like a bird  
anyone could of heard  
her lips were red  
like a red rose  
she look about 5/7  
and weight one-thirty  
A prince came by  
and kiss her on the cheek  
and said  
what is your name  
she said  
Jean Ann  
why did you ask  
he said  
why do you sleep all day long  
It's my title  
Black Sleeping Beauty  
he said  
why don't you run away with me on my horse  
I will see that you  
won't think of anymore sleep  
Black Sleeping Beauty

## WE CAN'T

Here we are  
Two people  
Far, far apart  
From each other  
From different worlds:  
From different places:  
Too close to touch  
If we tired, to stay  
Together  
We can't  
If you still want to be  
Good, good friends  
We can  
Say,  
Yes please  
Be my friend  
Like before  
Be my friend  
Like it was before  
Trust we don't have  
Games only we play  
With each other  
Things I get thrown back  
In my face  
Only games friends play  
I know what  
I am to you  
No, comment  
Please, don't ask me .....what  
If I still like you  
We can't  
Like before  
My sweet  
Love  
My mystery lingers on  
Every time I speak

I deceive in wrong ways

We can't

My mystery lingers on

Sweet

Sweet

Love