

## **My ghost bride** (Syrano)

I want to be the spray  
And stroke the top of trees.  
I don't want you to pray.  
We're not our bodies.  
Give my organs and burn the rest, please.  
Spread my ashes  
When the sky is grey.

I want to be mixed up  
With the breathe of the wind.  
I want the time to stop  
And I want more to spend.  
All is so heavy to me  
Since I carry your end.  
I have no more tears, no more blood,  
No more wound to tend.

Was I so bad for you?  
Was your sadness so true  
To decide  
To hang your suffering  
And the moments during  
You cried?  
To hang all by the neck?  
I saw you suffocate  
By my side.  
You let my life staggering  
And often I keep smiling  
When I dance  
with my ghost bride.

I want to be a grain,  
Want to lay in the dust  
And to be born again  
Just to rest on your bust.  
During a second  
I want to have  
To support to lust  
And during a life, forget all  
To drain my brain.

Was I so bad for you?  
Was your sadness so true  
To decide  
To hang your suffering  
And the moments during  
You cried?  
My blood runs on the floor  
And I have locked the door  
On my mind.  
You let my life staggering  
So tonight I'm joining you  
To dance forever  
With my ghost bride