

Questions for Pan

Will you meet me in a field of stone
not just a field of gold

will you stroke my face caress my thighs
when I am dryboned and old

or will your up-for-it eyes forever stray
to those leggy girls so young

whilst you play them your songs
and they dance to your tune

and I stand to the side a shadow bride
with my face as pale as the moon.

Will you meet me in a field of stone
not just a field of gold?