

Arabian Wig

I can feel your eyes on my naked skin
they are watching me
as I walk in the sunshine and capture your naked hands
Do want me to
make some more space
girl without face
to allow you move in all secrecy
in all of your whispering clothes
and in your hair of cloth

Sexy magazine girls
white toothfuls of smiles
faces lost in make up
Many ways to hide
accept or deny
to bow or try
But your secret face won't let me conclude
do you have to hide or just want to
I stand listening
but I can't hear you breathing
as you pass by... in your hair of cloth