

Rollercoaster Freakshow World

My surrealistic dream world, filled with wonderings of you.
Twisted Dali landscape, Monet sky, perhaps a Picasso smile or two.
In this dream world, you and I, not another soul askew.
And here, each night, we drink our fill, you of I and I of you.

This impressionistic getaway, the place I long to be.
Always vivid, always fresh, always filled with you and me.
Sometimes distorted, sometimes too twisted, often rife with freakish glee.
'Tis this rollercoaster freakshow world that's been built for you from me.