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Original Sin

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Original Sin Rachel Shaffer

She had the universe in her eyes Cold stars, blue skies You could wrap a blanket around her sighs.

Careful now, don't catch her death Cover your mouth, hold your chest Don't hold hands with her regrets.

She was the heiress, Queen of the land Bundled in lust of her own brand Run to the hills if you're a man.

She ran with wolves cloaked in royalty Harbored her oceans, kept to the sea Kissed lips wet with Jubilee.

If restored to her throne, she would climb Beyond the stars, the sun, the sky Free flowing souls will always thrive.

So they will keep her bound To dark edges, cut corners in town And they will write her name— Sin— With a frown.