love & kisses, spider

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Hello, my dear.  
If you look on your thigh,  
way up high,  
you can see the mark  
where I left my love  
while you were asleep.  
After that,  
I crept to your mouth  
and gave you a kiss –  
you were dead to the world!  
Let’s be honest.  
I’m not the worst thing  
to crawl close to you.  
Who you let near  
is far more awful  
than little gray me.  
I’ve been watching,  
don’t try to pretend.  
When you feel low,  
so all alone,  
you want to feel pretty,  
you want to feel wanted,  
so out you go,  
but who you bring back  
makes me plain shudder.  
Listen to me, my girl!  
Don’t get trapped  
in that web,  
don’t spin the truth  
into one tasty lie  
after another  
that you  
swallow,  
again and  
again.