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love & kisses, spider

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love & kisses, spider

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.