

# The Extravagant Red Dress

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The red dress in the window  
Of the shop in Chelsea  
Near the restaurant I saw you in  
Again,  
Called to me as I passed by in the street:  
"Dare," wind whispered in my ear.

I felt embraced,  
As by my father,  
When I saw the dress  
Reflected in your eyes,  
As you stood by your table,  
Smiled,  
And haltingly asked me to join you for a drink.

There is a clutch of midnight blue  
Wrapped up in tissue paper  
In the drawer I keep the planets in,  
I will unveil,  
And steal the shoes  
From Nefertiti's tomb,

So I can strut into your heart  
And blaze a trail  
As stark as lipstick on a coffee cup,  
And feel your orbit shift  
When I delve in that purse he left me,  
And bestrew that restaurant with stars...

But when I tried  
The dress on

In the shop,  
It didn't  
fit.