

*Angel Of Light¹

My darling little angel
My sweet, precious Lucy
For whom the world burns with fire
In zeal forever for thee

My darling little angel
My sweet, precious Lucy
For whom the brightest stars would fall
From heavens only for thee

My darling little angel
My sweet, precious Lucy
For whom I'd give all of my soul
To hand the world to thee

My darling little angel
My sweet, precious Lucy
For whom no wrong could corrupt
Or sink it's tendrils 'round thee

My darling little angel
My sweet, precious Lucy
For whom the darkness runs to hide
From radiance exuded from thee

My darling little angel?
My sweet, precious Lucy?
For how long have you been hiding
What it is you are truly?

My deceitful angel
My captor, devious Lucy
Fermenter of the grapes of wrath
Of punishment that's due me

My deceitful angel
My captor, devious Lucy
Forgetful it seems I've become
That angels not always will be

¹ In honor of all those students whose parents thought no ill could come from their child. The whole poem is about the first fallen angel, Lucifer. Every stanza has Lucy – For or some sort of pairing like that hidden. It makes sense once you see it, but it's subtle (or deceptive) the first time through.

