

High in the sky
where the birds fly by
lives I.

Down below
as you know
Lives Joe.

He's not scary
said Mary
my friendly fairy.

There's only a few
for you
and he will do.

My fairy said
that we should wed
or she'd go instead.

I was inspired
he was desired
I perspired.

Fairy said, "In me you must
always trust
take this dust"

It was decided
I was guided
to where Joe resided.

So I came down
to the town
in my wedding gown.

There I stood
looking as good
as only I should.

My heart soared
he ignored
I was floored.

I adored
he still ignored
hatred stored.

My fairy said
that I should wed
I was misled.

With my heart
on my sleeve
I have to believe.

Another day
I couldn't go away
I had to stay.

I was too meek
I couldn't speak
It took a week.

I was full of lust
I had to try the dust
I thought I must.

What a joke
that bloke
went up in a puff of smoke.