

**Gypsies:**

The Creature loved the mountain,  
and loved the little girl.  
and was revealed, in turn.

(he could not grow)

(Though he could feel)

The Creature loved the mountain,

But it was not to last.  
What the little girl had feared  
now seemed certain:  
His skin was decaying.

The Creature was not  
regenerating properly.

He was slowly dying  
before her very eyes.

loved his freedom,

He revelled in life

(Though he could learn)

(he could not heal.)