

# Eid Ma Clack Shaw

Bill Callahan

Working through das pain

Last night I swear I felt your touch  
Gentle and warm  
The hair stood on my arms  
How, how, how?

Show me the way, show me the way, show me the way  
To shake a memory

I flipped my forelock, I twitched my withers, I reared and buck  
ed  
I could not put my rider aground  
All these fine memories are fuckin' me down

I dreamed it was a dream that you were gone  
I woke up feeling so ripped by reality  
Love is the king of the beasts  
And when it gets hungry it must kill to eat  
Love is the king of the beasts  
A lion walking down city streets

I fell back asleep some time later on  
And I dreamed the perfect song  
It held all the answers, like hands laid on

I woke halfway and scribbled it down  
And in the morning what I wrote I read  
It was hard to read at first but here's what it said

Eid ma clack shaw  
Zupoven del ba  
Mertepy ven seinur  
Cofally ragdah

Show me the way, show me the way, show me the way  
To shake a memory