

## Yeti

## Caribou

His greasy fingers strung together and stretching 'cross the sky  
A skunk that scratches and is leather a sign from up on high  
And shivering we cling together and watch it pass us by  
For falling like a spiny feather the tears begin to cry  
Twisting, turning bodies burning look up from where they lie  
To see the stars and heaven's journey flashing 'cross the sky  
You hold my arm and wait forever and look me in the eye  
For falling like a spiny feather the tears begin to cry

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