

My Sister, My Spouse

Cass McCombs

My sister, my spouse, are you comfortable with these words? To me, they still seem to jingle like the pair of a badman's spurs

My sister, my spouse, you're burning at both ends I said, "Is there a fire on the mountain?" You replied, "Well that all depends"

You know, our parents' heroes are all movie actors Necks tilted up to the angel of light I can admit to the same allure

They say movies deal with archetypes You know, I'll try on any mask Brother, Son, Husband A separate face for separate tasks

Death-card, Scorpio, Little devil Villain is obviously most fun Singer, Poet, Publicman Well, easier said than done

Do-nothing, Roop-scoop, Mooch Hell, I can take it Loyal friend and confidant Honey, I could never fake it

"My sister, my spouse": Rules of engagement! You've been working so hard We need a change, I can take a hint

Write down on these tears of newspaper Words you would like to see disappear Let ash fly above the rusty stovetop I'm going to start with the word "sincere" My sister, my spouse