In brown clown face, tattered paw, pine scraps
Fish bones, home phone
Dial broke, pocket sunk
In brown paper sack,
Face, head, eyes black
Shadow tears, funny ears
Bird mouth, crumble ash
In black plastic bag,
Wounded snakes, slaughtered skunk
No grey flawless, dead deer
Shocked eyes
Open sky, velvet ropes
VIP heavenward, waywardly staggered drunk
Wounded stag, limp your way to paradise, limp your way to paradise
Now I'm wondering if I close my eyes and I fall back in time

If only I could remember you
Your name on a tree your blood inside of me
Your songs all unsung, your thoughts all unspun
Where would you live, where would you dance
How would you make love, who would be your dove
If only I could remember you, if only, if only (2x)

The fallen mirror bounces back
Some of moon's gentle laugh
Sudden echo, soft attack
Mushrooms glittering on this path
There's only one way to find out who dared slayed the deer
Left the eyes for the flies, then retreated into the brown grass
Bed of pine, needles prickling
The smallest manger fit for girl kings
Chicken bones and pervert winks
Dime bags and plastic rings
I still remember our first phone number
They circle me with genders and colors flickering
Like demons of diamonds of nothing, flickering
I'm wondering if I'll close my eyes and fall back in time
Could I remember, could I

## (3x):

If only I could remember you
Your name on a tree your blood inside of me
Your songs all unsung, your thoughts all unspun
Where would you live, where would you dance
How would you make love, who would be your dove
If only I could remember you, if only, if only (2x)