

We Hovered with Short Wings

Cowboy Junkies

We hovered with short wings
Over the hillock crest
A breath-like ...
Glowing, showing bones

Glowing, showing bones

With much bellowing and rowing
A change of directioning let you out
Deaf and loud
Let you out

A hungry, hungry awful hunter
A breath, his came asunder
(The old dog makes padded cake)
As the aged come for me
As the aged come for me