

The Cat Is Dead

Current 93

The stars on horizon
Five I see them and count
They line up like a row of heads
And I fall into their depths
Of water water everywhere
Oh let me fall into you
Let me sleep long and quiet
God watches all sparrows fall
Both for
Thanks

The cat is dead
Thank you oh worthwhile thing to pray
Loud and often
So sweepy silent

That small bubble my dream
Burst last night
It was bloodful
So full but when it split
I was blinded

Those with feelings
Wonderous kind
Our love with kittens
Everbind