

# The Drowned Girl

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Once she had drowned and started her slow descent  
Down the streams to where the great rivers broaden  
Oh, the open sky chant most magnificent  
As if it was acting as her body's guardian

Wreck and duck weed slowly increased her weight  
By clasping her in their slimy grip  
Through her limbs, the cold blooded fishes played  
Creatures and plant life kept on, thus obstructing her last trip

And the sky that same evening grew dark as smoke  
And it's stars through the night kept the brightness still soaring  
But it quickly grew clear when dawn now broke  
To see that she got one further morning

Once her pallid trunk had rotted beyond repair  
It happened quite slowly that she gently slipped from god's thoughts  
First with her face, then her hands, right at the last with her hair  
Leaving those corpse-choked rivers just one more corpse