

## Accidental Protege

Death in June

When you prey in silence  
And see our Jesus stagger  
Awake! Take a perfumed candle  
And use life like a dagger  
I'm your accidental protg  
The gift, the blood  
The throwaway  
The silver chain has broken?  
Goals and dreams fulfill  
With emptiness with instinct  
With impurity and will  
I'm your accidental protg  
The grave, the love  
The yesterday  
In this, my year of three winters  
Where orchards fade, fade  
And fall  
Like loaf of love's  
New bake  
Fallen, beautiful, adored?  
I'm your accidental protg  
The gift, the blood  
The throwaway  
I thought I found a paradise  
But, paradise came and wept  
Like the wind through the  
Winter's woods  
It cowed and took a breath  
I'm your accidental protg  
The grave, the love  
The yesterday