

## Jerusalem The Black

Death in June

How many miles  
To Babyland?  
Well, it's there  
And back again!  
Your bellied walls  
Are clouding towards me  
Look here and there  
Look around!  
I'll take you to Jerusalem  
The black  
And to Babylon the golden  
The wet silvered stars  
The gold mouthed  
Wet speared sun  
Beyond your heart  
They guide you to  
Jerusalem the black  
And there to Babylon  
The golden  
Lovely kissed stoneworks  
Blessed by many hands  
And lips  
All in the silence  
Were dragged on knees  
To Jerusalem the sleeping  
And to Babylon the great  
Babylon awake  
And laughing  
Jerusalem asleep  
And smiling  
Someone I know  
He holds a gun  
And shoots with his heart in  
Jesus  
Someone I know  
Looks in your heart  
Surrounded by  
Ferocious angels