## Jesus, Junk And The Jurisdiction

## **Death in June**

From Jesus, junk and the jurisdiction To My dying Heart and Our Loving Resurrection

I once was young and dark My Eyes bright grey blue But, now Time has tamed Me I'm as grey and white as You I look into the mirror In fear of only tears But, all reflection tells Me Beware those passing years,...

I have lost What you had found The Guilt, The Christ The Caned and Bound With Nothing More From Nothing Less This is how You end Our Ritual Best?

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Cloudy Prayers And, New Borders Kind and Generous With Drunken Orders The Client who fell From Grace with the Whore A fairtrade and a fortnight A seedsman no more,... A fairtrade and a fortnight A seedsman no more

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