

# Korean Dogwood

Devendra Banhart

Red oak  
Sugar  
And Korean Dogwood

Vibes turn  
To rubbed rum  
Lit by mission moonlight  
Kangas on that hillside.

You are  
My life  
And you baffle me some  
Like vanilla's maple.

Inca Cornflower  
You're my baby's blue eyes

And when your gown dissolves in a prayer  
You'll hear a sound  
That rings true and fair.

Black King  
Lightning  
The dawn of Orange blossoms (and orange blossoms)  
My friend  
Keegan  
Drawing endless love songs (endless love songs)

Calm breath  
Sweet being  
Show me what you're seeing (show me what you're seeing)

And though right and loud and proud  
Every little word  
It still ain't heard.

Strange prayers  
Looming  
Over all our brothers (over all our brothers).  
Prison life served  
but Navajo Gospel  
is a rope thrown helpful.

But for sure  
All that we've made  
Will be swallowed by the earth  
For its got no worth.