

## Two Doves

Dirty Projectors

Geranium kisser  
Skin like silk and face like glass  
Don't confront me with my failures  
Kiss me with your mouth open  
For your love, better than wine  
For your cologne is really fragrant  
Call on me, call on me, call on me

Your hair is like an eagle  
Your two eyes are like two doves  
But our bed is like a failure  
All day up in the valley  
At the waning of the light  
To the chamber that conceived me  
Call on me, call on me, call on me

Geranium killer  
Throat of soil and mind like stone  
Please don't defend a silver lining  
Around the halo of what is already shining  
When all the planets are aligning  
For an afternoon that's never ending  
Call on me, call on me, call on me