

## Night Winds

Geographer

a photograph and a whisper  
will find me in the night  
like the sound of sad dogs  
wishing they could cry  
it's something only we know  
underneath street lights  
shadows make things easy  
so i made you mine  
this would be so simple  
if you were fast asleep  
and all the bottles you throw  
they would be lost at sea  
and you could take my letters  
and rearrange the words  
you could read them backwards  
until you liked what you heard  
if i could know what they know  
then we could sell this gold  
and i could wear your halo  
when the nights grow cold  
and you could wish my child's eyes  
would turn to clouds and part  
and i could wish that i lied  
when i said i lost your heart  
so long the days  
that melt away  
so loud the words  
you could not say  
if only last december  
had stayed beneath the snow  
i hear your muffled laughter  
after the curtains close  
you the sound of night winds  
in the dark you grope  
trying to find some likeness  
under my wrinkled clothes  
so long the days  
that melt away  
so loud the words  
you could not say