

The Animals Of The World

Great Lake Swimmers

Watching the night animals
bellying close to the ground
I was walking in the dark
It was following some feral scent
Like I was crossing the road
Like I was
Following those streets to their destinations

And the animals of the world
And the animals of the world
Find theirs

And when the wind stops
We all stop and we are silent
And in the end we all will bend
We will break away
From the ox head
We are moths around a porch light
We're covered in jars
Or pinned to the wall
Dried out and displayed
Tired out and dismayed
From riding on the winds
Biding the tides
Riding the winds
Or biding the tides

Flying with the sun
Or perched in a row
I was at a window sill
They were unaware like I was
A moment there and then gone
Like I was
Looking for a place to rest

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