

## Helena

Jandek

I see it says Pitchstone Plateau  
Before I had a chance to shut the door  
Helena you held no lies  
Stolen from my youthful eyes  
Captured in your fleeting past  
Time is lost and I'm gassed  
Air is thin you're very light  
I saw young girls there  
In your arms and in a dream  
And when I woke I heard you scream  
You said: Where's this? What kind of place  
Is dying in the human race?  
I fell down on the sidewalk then  
Got up to drive away again