

Stars Spell Your Name

Jandek

On every turn of the game
Through the best of life
Through the worst of life
And all the colors, the sparkling crystals
Through miles of ice
And disgusting ghastly cities
From green meadows filled with granite
On whitecaps crashing to the sand
Through thunder and lightning
Through the pouring rain
And the sentencing night
When all the stars spell your name
While in the brown and green forest
While in the blue and green room
When the exciting dream leaves me breathless
When the philosopher resounds eerily
Through the curtains and floral patterns
Through the blaze of spring time trees
In the labyrinth and scramble
In the smooth and flowing dust
When I find myself in another place, alone
Where the dance is something I can't do
Through all these things it comes again
Some quiet thrill that
I love you