

# Cathedral Heat

Kristin Hersh

Arrest the boy  
Warm between the eyes  
As he jackknifes into winter  
Stung like a cutthroat trout in the cathedral heat  
Sick as a dog, shaking like a leaf  
You have to look close to see what this disease has done to me  
Arrest the boy  
The hayseed with the song in his heart  
As he writhes through the winter  
Stung like a cutthroat trout  
In the cathedral heat  
Sick as a dog, shaking like a leaf

You have to look close to see  
What this disease has done to me  
You go whole hog when you like someone  
I go apeshit when you forget me  
Well, I forget what it's like to be kissing  
In the middle of a terrible dream  
I forget what it's like to be kissing  
In the middle of a terrible storm  
What a terrible thing  
To be kissing the middle of you