

## Don't Lose Yourself

Laura Veirs

I felt my vocal chords weakening  
I felt my concave thoughts  
I felt my voluntary blindness  
for staring straight into the sun  
the romantic air of your eye patch  
called me across the room  
I clung there and danced with your silent  
admired your divine tattoos

we slept in the shadow of a cedar tree  
we made love on the rolling tide  
we smelled the perfume of the waxing moon  
we dreamt of all friendships kind  
we touched the blood of the black cat  
we pet the mammoth dog of tears  
in the flickering light we were laughing:  
"necessity conquers fear!"

don't lose yourself  
don't let yourself be lost...

dreaming we were stones in black stillness  
dreaming of the death of the sun  
waking to a world of white blindness  
painted eyes of the holy one  
the death of the world was upon us  
and the discipline of the wind  
we see less and less all the time, dear  
just look at this mess we are in

don't lose yourself,  
don't let yourself be lost!...

staring at the entrance to the mine  
I prayed for your wounds to close  
tiger ointment and a cosmic collision  
and the crucifixion of the rose  
don't lose yourself, don't lose yourself...

don't lose yourself,  
don't let yourself be lost...