

## Wandering Kind

Laura Veirs

A strange July  
a storm came down  
from the North and pulled out the salt  
and it tore out the leaves from the pear tree  
my canopy

In the twigs and the bugs of sow  
I knew somehow i was free  
I held a stone above my bones  
i was shaking

In the blue stained glass church  
you gathered up my heart  
soldered together all the tiny, shattered parts  
I said "All I can see in front of me  
is the armpit of a crow"  
you closed the wing  
opened the door  
and you ran into the summer yard

'Cause the sun's been known to shine on our wandering kind  
yeah, the sun's been known to shine on our wandering kind

Clocking on her wooden board  
the tattooed girl took up her swords  
and plunged them down into the earth  
a twinkling tide filled up her eyes  
and poured out to the lawn  
we made a raft out of the scraps of her skirt  
and sailed 'til dawn

'Cause the sun's been known to shine on our wandering kind  
yeah, the sun's been known to shine on our wandering kind  
(Repeat)

Our wandering kind (fade out)