

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)