

## Lion's Jaws

Neko Case

You're gone, the trees are so quiet  
When your hand was in my pocket  
How they swayed from side to side  
Now the meddling sky and my snowy eye  
Sees a different night

The night I fell into the lion's jaws  
To my regret and your delight

Those teeth themselves could not divine  
Nor their pressure estimate  
The haze I wish to never break  
And to never contemplate

Momentum for the sake of momentum  
Momentum for the sake of momentum  
Of momentum