

## My Love Is A Fever

## Over the Rhine

My love is a fever  
My love is a fable  
My love is jazz licks  
Improvised by toddlers  
Bold Ulysses by nursery rhyme  
And firelight

My love is a metamorphosis  
Reason cold logic  
Intuitively speaking  
My love is syncopated  
Spoon-fed ignorant  
Well-read

My love is singular  
My love is commonplace  
As a gravedigger's own birthplace  
My love is a medicine  
Feeds the sick heals the poor  
Turns up the volume on the blind

My word it's a trip  
Like a migraine  
On a moving train  
It parachutes aeroplanes  
Watch it fly

Eyes soar hands clap  
Ears ring it's a sand trap  
Hair raising amazing  
Grey city transformations  
As lips sink stomachs ache  
Monkeys shine fire flies  
Foxes trot hobs knob  
Porches swing brains storm  
Hearts attack and air supplies  
Heads light tails spin  
Steeple chase you along your chin  
Rock slides

Out of the woods now  
A virgin in buckskin  
Moccasins tall thin  
She plays your mandolin  
So maudlin you begin to spin  
Out of the woods now