Blue Poles

Patti Smith

Mother, as I write, the sun dissolves Blood life streaming, 'cross my hand And these words, these words Hope dashed immortal hope Hope streaking the canvas sky

Blue poles infinitely winding As I write, as I write Blue poles infinitely winding As I write, as I write

We joined the long caravan Hungry, dreaming, going west Just for work, just to get a job And we never got lucky

We just forged on, and the dust The endless dust, like a plague It covered everything Hal fell, with the fever And mother I did, what I could

Blue poles infinitely winding As I write, as I write Blue poles infinitely winding As I write, as I write

We prayed, we prayed for rain
I never wanted, to see the sun again
All my dresses, you made by hand
We left behind, on the road,
Hal died, in my arms
We buried him, by the river

Blue poles infinitely winding
As I write, as I write
Blue poles infinitely winding
As I write, as I write, I write