

# Clara

Scott Walker

Birds  
Birds  
This is not a cornhusk doll  
Dipped in blood in the moonlight  
Like what happen in America  
This is us  
Our eyesides snagged  
Dipped in mob in the daylight  
Like what happen in America  
The breasts are still heavy  
The legs long and straight  
The upper lip remains short  
The teeth are too small  
The eyeside is green  
The hair long and black  
Still coming through  
Still coming through  
She knows this room  
She can navigate it in the dark  
She entered the Palazzo at night by a side door  
To ascend to a lift in the upper floor  
She lies on the bed  
Looking up not yet seeing  
The signs of the zodiac painted in gold  
On the blue vaulted ceiling  
His enormous eyes as he arrives  
Coming nearer in the surrounding darkness  
His strange beliefs about the moon  
Its influence upon men of affairs  
The danger of its cold light on your face  
While you were sleeping  
She'll eclipse it with her head  
Stroke him while he sleeps  
Until he has nothing to do among men of affairs  
Sometime before dawn  
Her bare feet cross the floor  
She gazes from the window  
At the fountain in the courtyard  
Sometimes I feel like a swallow  
A swallow which by some mistake  
Has gotten into an attic  
And knocks its head against the walls in terror  
This is not a rabbit skinned  
With a body of silver  
Like what happen in America  
The breasts are still heavy  
The legs long and straight  
The upper lip remains short  
The teeth are too small  
The eyeside is green  
The hair long and black  
Still coming through  
Still coming through  
The mood soon changed  
In the clear morning air  
A man came up towards the body  
And poked it with a stick

It rocked swiftly  
And twisted around at the end of the rope  
Finer than a hair from every side  
Finer than a hair  
Birds  
Birds  
This is just a cornhusk doll  
Dipped in blood in the moonlight  
This is just a cornhusk doll  
This morning in my room  
A little swallow was trapped  
It flew around desperately  
Until it fell exhausted on my bed  
I picked it up  
So as not to frighten it  
I opened the window  
Then I opened my hand