

See You Don't Bump His Head

Scott Walker

While plucking feathers from a swan song
Spring might gently press its thumbs against your eyes
While plucking feathers from a swan song
A cobweb melts within a womb

While plucking feathers from a swan song
An incontinent is singing Scarpia
While plucking feathers from a swan song

While plucking feathers from a swan song
A mythic instance of erotic impulse
While plucking feathers from a swan song
Is slipping under a surefire sign

While plucking feathers from a swan song
bdelloid rotifers join the chitterling circuit
While plucking feathers from a swan song

While plucking feathers from a swan song
Shit might pretzel Christ's intestines
While plucking feathers from a swan song
Being crushed from the inside out

While plucking feathers from a swan song
On the snow "Rummy" flaunts his unmanly dribble
While plucking feathers from a swan song

While plucking feathers from a swan song
A tiny laugh dirties everything it touches
While plucking feathers from a swan song
Night stops dripping through the stars

While plucking feathers from a swan song
Bast the sheet of jewels horizon to horizon

While plucking feathers from a swan song