

## 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