

Elizabeth Green

Steve Kilbey

Elizabeth makes abstract mistakes
In chinatown when everything breaks
Rain in the windows singapore eyes
Under the ladder and everything twice

Elizabeth green burned her machine
Entered the ashes under column fifteen
The days and the nights are gallantly looped
She falls from a world where dead kings are duped

Elizabeth wakes freezing mind lakes
Can't lift a hand for the dust that it makes
The music goes on but the ship has gone down
Down to the bed with a shining glass sound

Elizabeth green deep and marine
Chains planes and pearls and her number thirteen
Mile after mile burn after burn return