

## Pink and Blue

### The Mountain Goats

Wind out of Oklahoma this morning smelled like blood and  
smoke

And the crows discuss their future in the branches of  
their Louisiana live oak

The limbs are strong and heavy and its leaves are all  
aglow

And the branches brush the upper air but the roots reach  
down to where the bad people go

And what will I do with you?

Pink and blue

True gold

Nine days old

Nice new clothes on you and an old cardboard produce box  
for a cradle

I mashed some bananas in a coffee cup and I fed you there  
at the kitchen table

Crows outside complaining about the finer points of local  
politics

Strange wind all full of new smells, rust and fur and  
reception sticks

And what will I do with you?

Pink and blue

True gold

Nine days old