

## To Wild Homes

### The New Pornographers

First my trusty voice cracked, like it's not plain to see,  
A sidewalk step defaults on my debt to the order of society.  
Behold our first rate lady, as if you hadn't guessed,  
The homemade queen of every homecoming not so gently laid to rest.

And then outside her courtyard after entering your plea  
You strike the right ingredient and chew the scenery.

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