

## Nocturnal groove

### The Swan Bride

she took her medicine to hear the shadows sing  
the sun was playing blinds like a hundred golden strings  
a rattlesnake on a hot tin roof laid down a beat for the final  
groove

he took his baby out for a midnight drive  
the moon was shining bright like hermes & his holy light  
fireworks reflecting in his tears  
when he buried her under willow trees

gone, gone, gone