

Tunnel of Goats I

Coil

The river gone, so why go on?
And the sun dissolves like [an August? a mongoose?!]
No [offence?] to the hummingbirds
No reward from the sun
On it was a hover-firefly
Even ??? been there alive
All hummingbirds must die
Do you believe in debts?
Are you ??? some [ghosts? guests?]?
I want to [believe?]
It's a certainty of animals
I want to go among the [birds?]
I will smoke across an ocean, a lagoon of fish
For fly with suicide's-eye birds
I'm so tired of the [seasons?] and the breeze and the
river
??? wasps [pollinating sores? pollen and mutating
exhaust?]
And their altered states of [merriment?]
Want to go under ???
I want you and [I need you? I'm near you?] but I can't
find you
I'm allergic to disease
Christ [I wanna be quick? Madonna, be quick?] with
[hummingbirds?] keeps falling to his knees
And then I reach the station in the heaven of glass
I'll say a little prayer for you
Then I'll cut off the heads of the birds that fly
All hummingbirds must die
All hummingbirds must die
There is no wrong, so why go on?
There is no wrong, so we go on