

# Jesus, Junk And The Jurisdiction

Death in June

From Jesus, junk and the jurisdiction  
To My dying Heart and  
Our Loving Resurrection

I once was young and dark  
My Eyes bright grey blue  
But, now Time has tamed Me  
I'm as grey and white as You  
I look into the mirror  
In fear of only tears  
But, all reflection tells Me  
Beware those passing years,...

I have lost  
What you had found  
The Guilt, The Christ  
The Caned and Bound  
With Nothing More  
From Nothing Less  
This is how You end  
Our Ritual Best?

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Cloudy Prayers  
And, New Borders  
Kind and Generous  
With Drunken Orders  
The Client who fell  
From Grace with the Whore  
A fairtrade and a fortnight  
A seedsman no more, ...  
A fairtrade and a fortnight  
A seedsman no more

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To My dying Heart...