

## Arnica Montana

Kristin Hersh

The baby's so simian I guess we never evolved completely  
You can see it in me

A naked grass widow moment Did you see his beautiful eyes  
In the red twilight

We've done our time In the pressure cooker On arnica montana  
With the desperate Tearing down the highway Like they've got no place to stay

A fulgent fourth grader Dressed in nylon and blue A sheepish smile  
just for you

We've done our time In the pressure cooker On arnica montana  
With the desperate Tearing down the highway Like they've got no place to stay

We lit our caps And fingernails And leaves behind the back porch  
Through the smoke Four shining eyes The future's later Everybody's here