

Silo Song

Laura Veirs

Dreaming of a silver silo burning in the light
Venus de Milo soldered in the side
Thought I caught her smile

Am I going, am I going up in smoke?
Am I going, am I going up in smoke?

Dreaming of birds of prey at battle
On a burning saddle, a rider lost in flames
What of all the games she played with beauty and love
Have I gone up in smoke?

Have I gone up, have I gone up in smoke?
Have I gone up, have I gone up in smoke?

Venus de Mi-, Venus de Milo calls
Venus de Mi-, Venus de Milo falls