

# The Crippled Jazzer

Marnie Stern

Down in the delta  
Caught in the valley  
Drowned into sunlight  
Sunk into holy  
Losing minutes  
Stuck in composing  
Finding an angle  
Hell-bent on choosing  
Warn all the dead  
Losing my vision  
Searching for tender  
Grounding down slowly  
Up in my head  
Wanting collision  
Rounding out sounds  
Nothing is growing

And the heat  
And the beat  
It was good  
It was good  
And the beat  
And the heat  
It went on as it should  
And the heat  
And the beat  
It was good  
It was good  
And the beat  
Yes the beat  
It went on as it should