

Houses on the Hill

Whiskeytown

well, I found a bunch of letters
they were written for the fellow
who broke your momma's heart
and the envelope foldssmelled of her ancient perfume

I'll bet she didn't know
how to respond to forty blankets of snow
caught him out wandering alone
with no place to go
there were stars in the sky
there were houses on the hill
there were bottles and pills
that were easy to buy to keep her warm
from the oncoming storm

well, I found them in thenorthwest corner of the attic
in a box labeled