We Hovered with Short Wings

Cowboy Junkies

We hovered with short wings Over the hillock crest A breath-like ... Glowing, showing bones

Glowing, showing bones

With much bellowing and rowing A change of directioning let you out Deaf and loud Let you out

A hungry, hungry awful hunter A breath, his came asunder (The old dog makes padded cake) As the aged come for me As the aged come for me