

Uncle June and Aunt Kiyoti

Kristin Hersh

Lying all night, screaming in pain
Defending the cross in the Belfast rain
The billy saw me at the end of the street

So I lit up my torch and embraced him with heat

Town of Aintab in 340 A.D.
Threw me in a quarry, no way to get free
I called on Hate to give me my life
And he came on his black horse, obsidian knife

Happened one night, I was lying in bed
Eyes wide open, I could have been dead
The sky lady came with her eyes shining bright
And the bears and the billies and the bullies took flight

But I called them all back
And the sky lady too
The bears and the billies and the bullies
Me and you
We laid down our bombs and bows
And drank to their health on the Anatolian plateau

From New Scotland to Calgary
The geese are high and so are we
We don't even need a map
We're way too fast for the highway trap

So hit the road and shine a light
I think we're gonna find the path tonight
Shooting star and the moon is bad
It's the best damn omen that we ever had