

## Noche del Guajolote

### The Mountain Goats

The glowing world, the bench backed up against the house  
The chicken coops, the darkness surrounding everything  
It was late and the night was moving slowly  
We laid down on the ground because the world was lonely

If you keep quiet it will stay like this forever  
If you'll just keep quiet it will stay like this forever  
I feel certain of it now

And all the birds were sleeping in their perches  
The little wind swaying birches  
And the north American wild turkey that your father  
brought home  
Woke up and came toward us

And the moonlight and the turkey waking up  
And the night air and the moonlight on your skin  
And the moonlight and the turkey waking up  
And quiet yard and the turkey and the moon

Unimaginable  
Unimaginable  
Unimaginable  
Unimaginable