

# We Hovered with Short Wings

Vic Chesnutt

About your reef  
Over the hillock crest  
A breathlike aviation  
Glowing, showing bones  
Glowing, showing bones

With much bellowing and rowing  
A cello directioning will 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