The Chase

Anita Lipnicka

Through the back door of my mind I go slipping out of time I go sneaking out of life To meet him

He's a wolf and I am scared More and more unprepared Do I have enough flesh To feed him?

Do I have enough rope
To tie him to me tight and close?
Eye to eye and bone to bone
For longer

With no bullets in my gun
To the open wild I run
Don't know when and I've become
The wolf's girl

No more sleep and no more rest Who's the hunter on this chase? Losing fast my human self Letters dropping off my name

Holly waters rain on me
Burn my eyes and make me see
Stop me running, break my knees
Have mercy

Now the Moon is on the rise I feel the twitching in my thighs From within the heart of night He calls me

No more sleep and no more rest Who's the hunter on this chase? Losing fast my human self Letters dropping off my name

No more sleep and no more rest Who's the hunter on this chase? Teeth marks on my milky throat To the wolf I belong