

## Lupus

Augie March

As the cold comes to claim up  
I take the air and know your pink aroma  
And I should haunt your very vestibules  
And hover like the smoke over Tecoma

If I could dive my hands  
To the roots of your tallest trees

And it was all I ever do  
And it was all I ever do  
Never feed from the hand  
Never beg, never stand on two feet

I see your memory is starved and smell your history  
It doesn't raise an appetite  
I haze the rill up with my steam, the fishes scream  
The lilies dream my eyes to black

If I could sink my teeth into  
The dreams of ordinary people

And it was all I ever do  
And it was all I ever do  
Never feed from the hand  
Never beg, never stand on two feet

Now the fire's come to reap  
I've got to raise you from your sleep  
And speak the iron in my teeth and will  
I have a memory of soul  
Of trusted hand, of twining blood

I have my step there at the top of the hill  
If I could hitch my hind  
To the wagon of sighs you get around with

And it was all I ever do  
And it was all I ever do  
Never feed from the hand  
Never beg, never stand on two feet