Burn up with the water
The floods are on the plains
The planets in a rose
Who knows what they contain?
And my brain is like an orchestra
Playing on, insane
Will you love me like you loved me in the January rain?

Mom and Dad and violins
Somber country silence
The needle stopped the kicking
The clothes pins on the floor
And my heart is playing hide and seek
Wait and count to four
Will you love me like you loved me and I'll never ask for more

What did you tell me Mary
When you were there so sweet and very
Full of field and stars
You carried all of time
Oh and, heavens, when you looked at me
Your eyes were like machinery
Your hands were making artifacts in the corner of my mind

Monastery monochrome Boom balloon machine and oh Diamond rings and gutter bones Marching up the mountain With our aching planning High and smiling Cheap drink Dark and violent Full of butterflies The violent tenderness The sweet asylum The clay you find is fortified We felt unfocused fade the line The sugar rush The constant hush The pushing of the water gush The marching band When April ran May June bugs fly and Push your gin Jacob With the tired wiry brandy look Here we go round Mary in your famous story book

We overcome the sirens
We look both left and right
And I can feel the numbness accompany my plight
And I know that someday soon I'll see you
But now you're out of sight
And you'll kiss me like you used to in the January night

What did you tell me Mary
When you were there so sweet and very
Full of field and stars

You carried all of time
Oh and, heavens, when you looked at me
Your eyes were like machinery
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