

## All Thoughts Are Prey To Some Beast

Bill Callahan

The leafless tree looked like a brain  
The birds within were all the thoughts and desires within me  
Hoppin' around from branch to branch, or snug in their nests li  
stenin' in

An eagle came over the horizon and shook the branches with its  
sight  
The softer thoughts: starlings, finches, and wrens  
The softer thoughts, they all took flight

The eagle looked clear through the brain tree, emptying thought  
s saved for me  
Maybe I'll make this one my home, consolidate the nests of the  
tiny  
Raise a family of might like me

Then something struck him, wings of bone  
Sweet desires and soft thoughts were all gone  
The eagle shrieked, "I'm alone"

Well it was time to flee the tree  
The eagle snuck up on the wind one talon at a time  
Being sky king of the sky, what did he have to fear  
All thoughts are prey to some beast  
All thoughts are prey to some beast

Sweet desire and soft thoughts, return to me  
Sweet desire and soft thoughts, return to me