

Courtship

Björk

He turned me down
I then downturned another
Who then downturned her
The paralyzing juice of rejection
His veins full of lead
He's left with loving what he lost
More than what he has

My snakeskin
Cold in the dark
But warms up in the light
I then upturned
A green eyed giant
Who upturned and entered me
Will we stop seeing what unites us
But only what differs?

The ghosts of old loves
Hovering around his orifices, his orifices

As you narrate
Your own heart-tale
You thread souls into one beam
The love you gave
And have been given
Weave into your own dream
I trust my cells to re-archive
My love historic stream
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