Capote

Blouse

And you were leaning in
The shade of a building overhead
And you were thinking
Of a line in the sand to put you in

Learned faith of youth Woodland water Gold museums

And you were looking for a sign Of something in the wind And I was walking by your body And I took it in

Planned escapes of youth Woodland water Gold Museums

And we walked out in the sea Courting our shadows We talked carefully All the birds in the windows They start off

And in a low summated mind You said "don't forget" And though I said I'd try I've already mistaken what you said

Downed strikes of youth Woodland water Gold museums

And we walked out
Moving free
Courting our shadows
We talked carefully
All the birds on the windows
They start off

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