## **Cass McCombs**

Heart stops and starts each day
Giving in itself away
Like a piece of candy on the sidewalk
It tastes the same, candy, crushed or not

Mind evicts heart for stealing its boots
Mind says "You have no respect for property!"
And Heart says "That's true!"
At Turk and Taylor, Heart goes into seizure
Fumbling for meds at Pan's seder

## Heartmind

Heartmind, that burnt spot where they had met Old friends, doctors, teachers, all out on the street Tucked under the city's tongue Who will Heart stumble over next, its children? Empty ketchup packets may inherit the city Heart stops and starts, giving itself away

Heart stops and starts, giving itself away Heart stops and starts, giving itself away Heart stops and starts, giving itself away Heart stops and starts, giving itself away

## Heartmind