

The Smallest Bones

Castanets

My God
It's an eternity
Waiting for thee

There's a cancer
In the smallest bones
In the smallest breeze

And the houses
Have not grown their wings
We've no sleep
Among those stars

And our streets flow
Downward from those hills
They don't get very far

And my Lord
It's an eternity
Waiting for thee

And my Lord
It's an eternity
Waiting for thee