

Bind Your Tortoise Mouth

Current 93

Bind your tortoise mouth
With mist and curved teeth
The main joke had been cracked
And whilst the laughter melted
Into smaller worlds like whirlpools
Sucking in the slaughtering sheep
I looked at your face in pearl light
And sleepy the clouds that kiss your mouth
And silver-lidded the moon that laughed and cried
Whilst the crumbs of night that leap into
Shadows as windows close and curtains open
Hissed as smoke might if God could give it tongues
You were not alone in Sanctus sound
As bell shafts spires into liquid dogs
And cats curl and arch into kittens again
From the corner of my eye
I see Black Ships have killed the sky
And you're not alone in Sanctus sound
As bell shafts spires into liquid dogs
And cats curl and arch into kittens again
Yet from the corner of my eye
I see Black Ships have killed the sky