

I Had No Intentions

Damien Jurado

He motioned too me from across the street
His arms waving madly 'Come over to me'
I saw the panic as he approached
We both ran quickly to the house
Where the windows were shot out

He lay there bleeding on the floor
My mother beside him screaming 'Dear Lord
Someone shot my boy'

I held his hand till the ambulance came
Then onto a stretcher they took him away
I followed close from the car behind
The lights and the sirens both dull in my mind
November 9

Killed by a bullet from a jealous gun
It rattled his eyelids and pierced through his lungs
The damage now done

He was seen by her lover the night before
Swearing to kill him outside her door
To her defense my brother walked out
Raising his fists and screaming 'Get out
It's me she's with now!'

Hotel hospital the tears burned my eyes
I slipped into nighttime and deep into dying
Without even trying.