

## **Silver Malcolm**

**Damien Jurado**

Fixated on a color  
I tried hard not to move  
And though the room was spinning  
I never felt confused.

I knew of my short-comings  
The day it made the news  
From the balcony of my hotel  
When God gave the salute.

I was followed by a spaceship  
I was taken by surprise  
Aware that you would come back  
When I saw you in the sky  
And I made a reservation to be seated at your side  
Sewing in my tongue so I can taste the wine.

I will wear the atmosphere  
And you will be a light  
Replacing every star that fell  
When you tore out the sky  
You should have given warning  
When turning on your side  
My eyes get dilated  
When you call me in my mind  
I'll have no one to talk to  
If I am left behind.