

## Cane

### Everything Is Recorded

Take Karintha, take Karintha  
Perfect as dusk when the sun goes down  
And take Karintha, as perfect as twilight  
As a child able to drive both young and old wild  
As perfect as dusk when the sun goes down  
And remember, remember every sound  
As often as our flowers bloom men will try and cut them down  
Take Karintha, as sweet as spring rain  
Run from the Cane

"The Smoke" curls up  
And hangs among the trees  
Curls up and spreads itself out  
Weeks after Karintha returned home  
The smoke was so heavy  
You tasted it in water  
Smoke is on the hills  
O rise up, rise upward  
Rise up, rise up

Pray for Becky, and pray for Becky  
White woman gave birth to two black sons  
Pray for Becky, her one room-shack fell to the ground  
The two boys killed a man and had to leave town  
White woman gave birth to two black sons  
Pray for Becky and remember, remember the days  
She looked to us for help and we all turned away  
Pray for Becky, buried down near the trains  
Deep in the Cane