Uncle

Fences

You walked by so tricky
Just like a coyote
Or like my mother
Who was bread like her brother

These arms are cold but they're not
Without warmth
Your form keeps me warm
I'll love you like the day she was born

You walked by so tricky
Like a swing on a tree swung to me
Or like my uncle
Found him dead uncomfortable

These arms are cold but they're not
Without warmth
Cause your form keeps me warm
I'll love you like the day she was born