

Night Winds

Geographer

a photograph and a whisper
will find me in the night
like the sound of sad dogs
wishing they could cry
it's something only we know
underneath street lights
shadows make things easy
so i made you mine
this would be so simple
if you were fast asleep
and all the bottles you throw
they would be lost at sea
and you could take my letters
and rearrange the words
you could read them backwards
until you liked what you heard
if i could know what they know
then we could sell this gold
and i could wear your halo
when the nights grow cold
and you could wish my child's eyes
would turn to clouds and part
and i could wish that i lied
when i said i lost your heart
so long the days
that melt away
so loud the words
you could not say
if only last december
had stayed beneath the snow
i hear your muffled laughter
after the curtains close
you the sound of night winds
in the dark you grope
trying to find some likeness
under my wrinkled clothes
so long the days
that melt away
so loud the words
you could not say