

## Where The Wind Turns The Skin To Leather

Howe Gelb

the wind here turns the skin to leather  
and this somehow makes him feel better  
wraps up his twisted infrastructure  
and the non expire of his desire  
to still touch her

messing with the strongest laws of nature  
love grows large and you can't escape her  
dealing with the flaws of rapture  
love grows large even after departure

and the wind turns the skin to leather

being the dreamer and believing in time travel  
to get it back where it was should be a matter of unravel  
and the wind turns the skin to leather