

A Crow's Interlude

Jean Deaux

'Member you was drunk in wicker park
Pulling strings right upon my fickle heart
There's some bones to pick apart
But I don't know right where to start
Maybe at prairie street when we was trippin on the porch
I was latched onto your spine
That's when you knew that I was yours
Now I'm screaming give me more
Give me you, don't hold back
Don't hold back baby
You got eyes like a star that exploded
And fell into the ocean
Right where I was floating
I hopped on a plane
Didn't know when I was coming back
Then my ex transformed into a running back
Knew I was in love
And said "wassup with that?"
But you know I'd never fuck with that
No you know I'd never...

His love is violent
With no pain
There's nothing like it
There's no shame
His love is vibrant
And clasped between my hands
We just ignited
Hes all mine
His love is poetry
His love is paint and art and wine
He loves me totally
His love will grow with me
Hes all mine
His love is light
It never dies
It never dies