

Waking Andreas

Jesca Hoop

I took your name
I took the key and my side of the bed
Break the earth open again
Rich and red, full of seed

Baring the hands of a betrayal forgotten
Pulling the thread from the first time we kiss
Through the meat of our tongue
And the drop of blood falling
From the first bitter word
And the thread that returned

To I took your name
You stole my heart to the white cliffs and grey
Elephant seals, Monterey
Oak and Bay, silver pups

Waking Andreas and tempting the Richter scales

Follow the thread from our vows
Up the cold stone tower
My mother's voice calling for the girl that I was
To find her way home

What is real?
How would I know?
He is lifeless
He is dead stone
He is cypress
He is white bone

I rose with the waves
Fell with the water
Sick with thunder
Anchorless, tossed and torn
Us under the clutch of your hand
Pulled me safe to land
Where I took your name