

## Silo Song

Laura Veirs

Dreaming of a silver silo burning in the light  
Venus de Milo soldered in the side  
Thought I caught her smile

Am I going, am I going up in smoke?  
Am I going, am I going up in smoke?

Dreaming of birds of prey at battle  
On a burning saddle, a rider lost in flames  
What of all the games she played with beauty and love  
Have I gone up in smoke?

Have I gone up, have I gone up in smoke?  
Have I gone up, have I gone up in smoke?

Venus de Mi-, Venus de Milo calls  
Venus de Mi-, Venus de Milo falls