

You Swan, Go On

Mount Eerie

As good as I could possibly imagine my life getting, it
did
After I met you
The way you reached inside my chest and pulled out things
and sent them off in breaths blew
And as good as it got with all the layers peeling off,
and though I writhed
I could not upset you
With your hand down my throat you held on to my heart and
pumped blood through

And then "it's time to go" you said, "it's time to go out
You little gray goose
Get out from under my wing" you said "go on you swan you
turn loose"

I was so "it's over"
I was so "we died"
I was so "your hand on my heart pumping blood went limp"
and oh, I fly
Oh swan inside.