Absence Absence

Cold moon comes down curdling Curdling Through reddenin' leaves that Are falling Falling, falling, reddenin'

Know you every tear in these woods
Know you every place of good and not-good

Sleep and wake and bellyache Each path unhealed and stumpied

Charkened embers. The end of summer Reeve the river's tongue of silver

Come away love
Come away love and leave your wandering

Just a noiseless noise Just a gawly girl Just a bogus boy

Trape the fields of feasen
To a chammer of not-sleeping

Go home now love, leave your wandering