

# Controlled Burn

## Tall Heights

Burn

Left me out  
A hound ungroomed  
With one high moon  
I was consumed  
I howled to it

Oh, I was loud  
In drinking rooms  
And dim saloons  
When I found you  
I found you wounded

But you wore your heart like a lady  
And I lit your smokes like a man

Burn...  
Gathered 'round  
When eyes adjusted  
In fire we trusted  
Tending to a bed of kindle  
I stoked it on and on

When dry wind roused  
Our hearts unready  
It painted red with orange hands  
And a brush more hot than what we want

All around we just danced  
So drunk upon the lawn

And you danced the steps of a lady  
And I tried to lead like a man  
The bells only ring in emergency  
There's hazard in heat to discern  
In a controlled burn...

When we were found  
Our molars made  
The sorry case

"Where goes our boy?"  
"Where goes our girl?"  
Our fathers cried  
I never heard

And the bells only ring in emergency  
There's hazard in heat to discern  
It warms and it dances  
It speaks out of turn and it runs  
Controlled burn...