

New England

Tanya Donnelly

It's June and I'm still wearing my boots
Come soon, back to New England
With its outspread arms
And lost charms
I do understand New England.

Brutal old witch
You near had us this year
Trapped us inside past the point
Of all human behaviour
We got out with our lives
And also this
A secret to take to the grave
And a houseful of mad bliss

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She's the law,
She's around by above me
She's like a bug in me

She can read my mind
That's the last time I lie
She's like a bug in me

Beautiful witch
Going to seed
Mother to us who just want to be
Left alone in peace

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Outspread arms and lost charms
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