

## Dogsong 2

The Be Good Tanyas

out in the trees, dirt on our knees  
we laid him down forever  
and on that hill there it was still  
as in the ever after

he lays his rest we knew it best  
to lay him down so gently  
and now he sleeps where moss does creep  
and no more is he with me

the birds did cry, and so did i  
to think of life so lonely  
and in their song i heard it long  
what sadness, and what beauty

your friend is gone, but you live on  
in life you loved him fully  
but now little streams and forests  
dream  
and all is made more holy