

Boxes

The Bolshoi

somewhere a scream proclaims
another life begun
a monkey we can bend
not yet his mother's son

somewhere a boy in grey
walks scared through white-washed walls
to learn the monkey way
between the twisting walls

boxes
boxes

somewhere a boy now grown
made simple by his pain
makes monkeys of his own
keeps up the lifelong chain

some way us everywhere
where all the monkeys go
their boxes testify
an endless row on row

boxes
boxes... oh...

from medieval bricks
a snot-nosed gargoyle stares
dead monkeys line by line
he gots the boxes here

somewhere a scream proclaims
another life begun...