

My Egyptian Grammar

The Fiery Furnaces

I never thought it could've happened to me
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But on the morning of my eldest daughter's second
wedding, I blacked out
They said it was just stress, but I don't think so

I couldn't remember the fifteen minutes before
A white haired half Samoan girl from Darwin,
gave me a ride it seems she let me the car in
But what it was she said, I couldn't say

Now that clearly didn't happen, I consulted my Egyptian
grammar
On page 3333 was the hieroglyph for motorcycle helmet

I combined this with a leather-back's shell, as I felt
I was instructed
I Xeroxed it, and posted it down by the bike lock ups
at the oriental institute
Maybe another world entity would see it and pass it on
to those responsible
That kind of thing must happen sometimes

Now that clearly didn't happen, I consulted my Egyptian
grammar
On page 4428 was the hieroglyph for French canal boat
I met on the Midway someone channeling up a whatever it
wasn't
There are 17 sections of cymbals in the orchestra of
the oversold, it said
Your youth is lost and doesn't it now seem you can't
make smoke, only steam?

Now that clearly didn't happen, I consulted my Egyptian
grammar
On page 5566 was the hieroglyph for a blue jay