

The Hunt

The Samples

Out in the yard cave wires are burning
Can't see too far today, over there
Feel against your skin
heat comes from nowhere
and when the smoke is gone
something else is standing there.
In the time it takes to crawl out of the
water
the serpent walks, and then he speaks.
We tend the fire, blood is on the spear
and the pictures on the wall tell the
story of the hunt.