

# She Cursed Me

The Servant

She cursed me with impatience  
And a need to follow clouds  
So I find myself in cloud grave yards  
When the sun is climbing down  
From my village I gazed out  
Cross the inky ups and downs  
To the lobster glowing  
Sulphur smoking embers of the town

I'll drink your wine  
With my head inclined  
I'll drink your wine  
Into my mind

I threw my coat hanger  
Onto one of the moons two horns  
And I watched the hanger slide right off  
And fall onto the floor

I'll drink your wine  
With my head inclined  
I'll drink your wine  
Into my mind

Our conversations by the pond  
I wonder if they're still going on  
Skimming on the gluey pool  
Around the church and up through the school  
Our conversations by the pond  
Who wonders if they're still going on  
Skimming on the glue pool  
Around the church and up through the school  
The school

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I'll drink your wine  
With my head inclined  
I'll take your wine  
And I'll change my mind