

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