

Desert Bell

Tweedy

Oh, I am sorry you won't recognize me
Born and bred to be led
And be dead by degrees

I'm taking a moment to express my regret
Before I forget how it goes

As fast as our blood can crackle with blame
The arrows of eyes
Defined our embrace too soon

And piercing the place where even the moon
Would never dream to shine

The deluge day-dreaming turned to pain
Blades of blood
Rained beneath
Silk teeth

I barked like a cricket flaked like a bone
Tricked and switched off in a heap

And buried myself so deep and so true
No one ever saw through
Thoroughly cruel and alone

Am I so sorry you don't recognize me
I am always the one
You lost to all tomorrows

Oh, look past your anger and please render me down
In a hole in the ground
Mixed with the earth
Remember these words
And let me no longer be worth your sorrow