

## Vultures Like Lovers

Wild Nothing

Down in my valley  
Are vultures like lovers  
That search for  
That something  
To hold on to

Maybe  
It's crazy  
To hope for  
Something more  
Than flesh, bones, teeth, skin  
Won't they ever  
Let you in?

Would you  
Hold my  
Hair back  
When I'm sick?  
Sometimes  
We can't say  
What we're meant to

Crying  
Kids don't  
Remember  
Those fun days  
For all of  
Their kicking  
And screaming