

# Current 93, In The Heart Of The Wood And What

in the heart of the wood  
in the closed forest  
christ appeared to me  
in several forms  
one two three four  
swastika i'm told  
on the cliffs of mother  
i walked with mary  
behind the eyes of his innocence or guile  
the young old man talks of the brittle walls  
that held his son pinionned pinionned pinionned  
mary walks on the cliffs but not on waters

then christ appeared as wind  
mary runs down from the high walls  
christ appears as flowers  
down long path she walks  
christ appears as the rubble  
that holds the stones  
that holds the paths  
that holds the feet to the bones of the earth  
oh if she waits  
if she waits  
if she waits  
if she waits  
if she waits  
christ manifests slowly  
as the dust on her eyes  
before she falls again into fields of sleep  
i would like this anger to dissolve

and i wait for another  
revolution or revelation  
it doesn't too much matter  
when i see blood in wheals  
all shall be well she said  
but not to me  
not to me  
the skeleton of the universe  
barbed wire of blues and stars  
remains unmoved  
when the mother ocean covers me  
i rush to drown with her breakers

all shall be well she said  
she said all shall be well  
but not for me  
but not for me