

Kristin Hersh, Around Dusk

around dusk
you walk the seven blocks to paradise
and throw your arms around it
part of the cattle call to harmony

at dawn it breaks
but much too late to wreck the night
we spun a silken effort
wrapping the day in softer company

my favorite distant sadist
the acid test tangle
face to face

under the lights
whatever it takes to kill me off
and throw your arms around me
wrapping the night in ugly harmony

my favorite distant sadist
the acid test tangle
face to face