

# PJ Harvey, Lwonesome Tonight

Hark the greening of the eth  
Curl-ed ferns yet to uncurl  
Hark the zingen of the birds  
Gurrel yearns yet to un-girl

Beech and aller, woak and birch,  
Biddle, bull-head, squirrel's drey  
Willow, aspen, elder, larch,  
Soldier-King on Maundy day

In her satchel, Pepsi fizz,  
Peanut-and-banana sandwiches,  
For this man her shepherd is.  
Parts her bready-lips:

Are you Elvis? Are you God?  
Jesus sent to win my trust?  
Love Me Tender are his words,  
As I have loved you, so you must...

Thrice she draws her lips to kiss  
Mouthing for his mouth in vain  
Thrice her lwonesome kisses miss  
My love, will you come back again?