

Tarkio, Eva Luna

Eva Luna
Dressed down in a winter coat
Did turn your ear
Talking backwards
Words written in a sullen tone
Short and sincere
As light hits Brigadoon
The stolen interlude
Torn and battered
Thin and shattered
Spotlight on Eloise
Softly in between
Sweetly haggard
Darkly lacquered

A caution blows
On the good things
And the fine things
Impatience flows
If you take time
It's a fine line

Throw stones in the wishing well
What's next you can never tell
The outline of what we've lived through
Sleep well but when you die
I'll say it serves you right
The outline of what's around you
Won't haunt you anymore now

Dulcinea never settled for simple crap
But I had no choice
Careening madly
It wasn't long before the sun went down
And I lost your voice
Night falls on Araby
Spoken ineffably
And these ankles, so newfangled
Dipped in Erigeron
Basil tarragon
Lost in chatter
Caught in fetters

Silence slows
As the light falls
It's a tough call
And so I fold
Would it take me
To know me?

Throw stones in the wishing well
What's next you can never tell
The outline of what's around you
Sleep well but when you die
I'll say it serves you right
The outline of what we've been through
Won't haunt you anymore now

Liar!