

# The Lion & the Keeper

Korey Dane

Feeling like this stone fit at heart  
tell me want know  
before the sunshine's away  
Being in that crowd feeling gone  
Leaving like a reason  
Why they'd all stand in place  
The martyr braid and time like the rug maker  
counting all her fingers  
she said living's for the weary  
While the mile raise her head kisses god  
Another white horse  
Before her faible body is  
In the white noise they creep in alone you'll be dreaming  
Like a ship out at bay  
Turning like a promise made  
The queen went out yesterday long  
Firing off their rifle  
and i don't think he's returning  
the restless nights and one night cheap hotels  
the mother in the trees  
on that sawdust ground in St. Louis  
Where lazarus lays dead on the stone  
Six words for the paper  
"don't wake me when I'm gone"  
After all the clothes trail the floor  
the sunsets in the dooryards  
and the pigeon in your chimney  
the lion and the keeper  
the sweetheart and the vixen  
in that corner of your past  
what a short dance we had  
Heavier than iron the curtain fell  
knocking on the screen  
it's under them soles you've been beating  
Beige lips parting slow cold as diamonds  
Heavy meadow mind  
It turning down if she'll have you  
Elliot walking down to the parkour  
A thousand miles from God  
and we were dreaming of Manhattan  
And falling in the boundary like a calm rain  
under the silver moon  
with one hand beneath her  
the turnpike in the morning  
empty as the hollow  
the shaman and the man  
I see you in the victories had

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