Fear of the Unknown and the Blazing Sun

Colin Stetson

Of all the wires
it was the wires
that were the wires for empathy
that we loved
beyond
all
the others.Of all the wires
it was the wires

that were the wires for empathy that

we loved beyond all the others. The sound of that much life

Streaming in; ghosts made of smoke, and paper treesAnd dogs travel back and forth between rocks

Between fear of the unknown and

the blazing sun(Though there is stillness I can feel your heart beat) (Though I can't see you I can hear a sound)So tell your secrets to parents

(Through the veil I feel your hand near me)

To your lost father and to his father and to his father

(Reaching through to the other side)

In this conversation itself, just the substitute for w--

(Reaching through to the other side)

--whistling

Words, rattle

(Reaching through to the other side)

and puffs of air

I feel it

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