Georgia Can You Hear Me

Street To Nowhere

Felt so holy as the candle burned down to the bar,
and she filled me like her voice filled the room.
My feet got sort of heavy, my tongue turned to lead.
She was gone 'fore I drank confident.
But Georgia,
can you hear me?
I've been crawling through the trees.
Through the pines, Through the pines,
wont you whisper
that you remember me.
I searched under rocks for the bird that flew away.
If I caught her, I don't know what I would say.
'cause love don't haunt the tavern, its not drunk on the balcony,
it don't spill out at 2am into the street.
But Georgia,
can you hear me?
I've been crawling through the trees.
Through the pines, Through the pines,
wont you whisper
that you remember me.I was a leash with no dog, like a track with no train,
I hung by my hood, let the wind have its way
I was lifeless, useless as a corpse with no grave.
An ascetic with no pillar or pain.
I was a shed of hair on a dead mare's mane
from her fingers I dangled and danced along the stage
I caught her when I was taught in the yarn
and I yanked with all the strength in my arm
and she tumbled from the rafters and fell to me so hard,
to my arms
but Georgia,
can you hear me?
I've been calling across the sea
through the waves, at your breakwater
wont you whisper
that you remember me.
When they seal you in oak and throw dirt on your face,
may a soft bark sapling sprout from thee.
May your bones turn to wool, may your heart be a nest
and warm the world the way you warmed me.

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