

Love Comes Crawling

The Gone Jackals

"Love is Strange"
Dick told Twain,
"fan that distant spark
and realize the animal
within each beating heart".
Don't be stalling
when love comes crawling. Dance, dance, dance -
here comes Lance.
You're my lump of clay.
I'll grade and critique your work today,
then's my turn to play. No one can move you the way I do.
There's nothing left to hold on to
and no denying my shadow your light.
I'll come to you in your dreams tonight.
Oh - yeah!

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