

The Nudes Lift Shields for War

Current 93

The West got the rest it deserved
 under oysters
 Sailing on disappearance
 Underwater
 But infallible the blossoms
 In the far night
 Under the tabernacle
The mermaids drift joylessly
 Queer metermaids
 Snapdragon elves
 Invert against Ætons
 That guided missiles
 Into the Alchemist's home
The credit card is cancelled
 The €"her eye on the sores
 And the eyes and ears
 Of wild blind eyes
 The buckethome
 Of the unready phrase
 Grand marsh of the â²>â²"Ïÿâ²‰
The traffic lights flicker out at Mamre
The last thing I saw were your eyes
 They were as loud as stars
 As mute as the twilight sinking
 Over the olive tree
 Licking from the bush
 Scales stairs always up
The monsoon was driven by the Into the valleys
 By tombs the swallows drift
 Ironic to their end
 The kittens fill turquoise cages
In time to the milkmaid's slow calling
 Pain in the plough in the fields
 The green greedy fields
 Bleed lace and dream
 Machines and chips
 And Aladdin's wires
 The alleluia buzzes
Brimming with sounds of and vowels

As voiced by the deaf
On the palates the shapes and their heads
Like berries lush in the summer
We were all ready to drop
The sound of the was spears
Ripped phrases from the First Garden Log
Sensational news! ["The nudes lift shields for war!"]
But swivel and bank to the left
Breast bared the amazon
And blind lens shuts over rivers
Hovering illly over the mist
The approaches might in grins
Growls borrowed histories
Maps are scored and scraped
Debris, white pens, rust, root
Swarf, machines, bad faith
To Us
Us
Us
Us
The clouds in mists
Covers the sow, the bristle
The tiny mouth huddled
In the box of blisters
Floods comics of bibles

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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