

# A Baby for Pree

[Jeff Mangum](#)

Blistering Pree, all smiling and swollen makes babies to breathe  
With their hearts hanging open all over the sheets  
As soft as beets in some brown dresser drawer  
And with bees in her breath and the rest of her ringing They'll sting through her chest with a force hard and  
beating  
Till wonderfully wet she will get until she's soaked inside her clothes  
And there is no sorry to be sorry for, for a roll around the floor  
Some afternoon, so sound and soft, it made her swallow all her sweat With every bit of breath she coughs  
And when the day it came to pour all her babies  
All across the bathroom floor  
She will be swimming in them all forever more

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