

# Kingdom of the Animals

## Iron & Wine

Jenny was gone, and the moon blooms, all shining  
As we dragged our panic up and down the riverbed  
Sweating wild and weird in our Sunday clothes Jenny was gone, though I thought that I knew her  
And the rain came howling out of Virginia  
Blue tick blowing the water out her nose Jenny and me, in the front row, and singing  
About how heaven calls the kingdom of the animals,  
All and all revealed to us one day Jenny and me, on the hilltop and peeking  
At all their upturned bottles, jumping like a leper's jaw-hop  
Teasing the brush-fire in its rage Jenny came back, and the wet road still shining  
In our eyes, an angel clear and coronal  
Clothed in all that's prodigal and strange Jenny came back, and I thought that I heard her  
Murmur something about no men in Virginia,  
Spat on the ground like a letter tossed away Jenny and me, in our dead truck and turning  
Over just where heaven calls the kingdom of the animals,  
Scratching our heads where the wolves got away Jenny and me, as the moon blooms were closing,  
Both her wide-eyed brothers, running like shepherds  
Dreaming the heat of the fields, all in flames

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