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 clothesJenny was gone, though I thought that I knew her And the rain came howling out of Virginia Blue tick blowing the water out her noseJenny and me, in the front row, and singing About how heaven calls the kingdom of the animals, All and all revealed to us one dayJenny 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 rageJenny came back, and the wet road still shining In our eyes, an angel clear and coronal Clothed in all that's prodigal and strangeJenny came back, and I thought that I heard her Murmer 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 awayJenny 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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