

We Hovered With Short Wings

Vic Chesnutt

About your reef
Over the hillock crest
A breathlike aviation
Glowing, showing bones
Glowing, showing bones

With much bellowing and rowing
A cello directioning will let you out
Deaf and loud
Let you out

A hungry, hungry awful hunter
A breath, his came asunder
The old dog makes padded cake
As the aged come for me
As the aged come for me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>