

# A Weather, Screw Up Your Courage

i can't  
begin  
to explain  
what went  
down, and if  
i did, would you  
understand?  
half of  
all my eyes  
don't know how  
to wink

hey, my heart  
it's not a race;  
all the same,  
a good head start helps

-simultaneously-  
it would scare  
you shitless, unless  
you're dead;  
already put down  
like a horse with a broken leg/  
scarecrow waits  
for crows to scare  
my friend paces,  
twists his hair tips

so my hands  
will be red again  
(i'm caught canary in a mine)  
and oh, your legs  
will mend again  
(i'll charge the gate and gleam)

oh,  
be  
firm, and  
ask me again

-simultaneously-  
i hope someone  
will unpack this crate,  
will unwrap this cape cos it's  
choking me/  
i hope someone will  
pack it up,  
wrap me up  
in holy cloth

and store me in  
pyramids

you could bring  
me juice, or  
saltines when  
i'm under  
the weather, and  
over you

all our songs  
in unison  
(here's where you bled, and here's where i did)  
get your courage

to sick in place  
(fight off the doubt that sings like silence)

-simultaneously-

oh,

be

firm, and/

oh,

just

speak

up, and

ask me again