

# Alejandro Escovedo, The Ladder

I'd climb a ladder just to see you  
I have no eyes but I can feel  
Two snakes entwine so I can be you  
This ladder climbs from me to you

La Bufadora will explode soon  
In liquid splendor sculptured trees  
Amongst the oaks the shapes are shifting  
A shift to meld you into me

Let's sleep away the pain we suffer  
The medicine is in our dreams  
Fly away like Caracaras  
This ladder climbs from me to you