

Califone, Burned By The Christians

wire in the teeth
while we warm twine
while we breathe
skip notes and bless
where you been
we lose days
broke hearts are whole
or burned by the christians
recline held under your tongue
like a tiny stone carried home
sung throated air
down your spine
crown cooks light
we wolfed and whale bellied on
we shone down
blinder and winterless days
lost a black ocean recline
held under your tongue
like a tiny stone
paid and gone