

Current 93, Red Hawthorn Tree

she came to me as blood and fluid
tides and sleep
i caught her eyes saucerwide
as she turned into the sky
she bit her lips
and stared sullenly into the bleached silence
her fingernails slowly brushing
the snow from her hair
my flight from your face
must finally destroy me
i had always hoped
this world could be complete for me
the earth around is fresh with rain
the insect world is silent
the red flower ascends
the woman is a like a child
i will open up the windows now
and look down
on the lapis lazuli swell
that will sweep all of this away

the red hawthorn tree
appears at my window