Handsome Family, I Fell

there's a mountain north of Winnipeg buried under ice and as the black clouds roll above white pines crack like glass

walking under those swaying trees branches bowed with ice I wanted one to fall on me to pin me in the snow

that silver forest reminded me of you and how I kissed you and I fell down to the bottom of a well

down a dirt road west of El Paso behind a burning barn I stumbled on a horse's bone bleaching in the sand

but when I reached down to touch the skull underneath my hand a stream of orange lizards poured out from the bone-white mouth

that empty mouth reminded me of you and how I kissed you and I fell down to the bottom of a well