

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