

Richard Hell, The Hunter Was Drowned

She stood across the river still
calling me to come and make the kill.
I dove in with hopes no one could fill
and the hunter was drowned.

The doe stepped from the forest smiling slight
across the river in the morning light.
The hunter felt his heart leap into flight
but the hunter was drowned.

She was so beautiful to see.
The hunter thought her heart could hold the key
to open up his own and set him free
but the hunter was drowned
and he never was found.

The hunter had been searching for so long
The need he had to have her was so strong.
A need so strong could really not be wrong
but the hunter was drowned.

She stood like marble mixed with mud
calling him to cross the rippling flood.
He dove in to find the flood was blood
and the hunter was drowned
and he never was found.