## 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.