

# Tom Waits, Watch Her Disappear

Last night

I dreamed that I was dreaming of you

And from a window across the lawn I watched you undress

Wearing a sunset of purple tightly woven around your hair

That rose and strangled ebony curls moving in a yellow bedroom light

The air is wet with sound

The faraway yelping of a wounded dog

And the ground is drinking a slow faucet leak

Your house is so soft and fading as it soaks the black summer heat

A light goes on and a door opens

And a yellow cat runs out on the stream of hall light and into the yard

A wooden cherry scent is faintly breathing the air

I hear your champagne laugh

You wear two lavender orchids one in your hair and one on your hip

A string of yellow carnival lights comes on with the dusk

Circling the lake with a slowly dipping halo

And I hear a Banjo tango

And you dance into the shadow of a Black Poplar Tree

And I watched you as you disappeared

I watched you as you disappeared

I watched you as you disappeared...