

Winterpills, A Benediction

A Benediction

all the sad boys come home with you
drape you in garlands and sing their sad songs to you
pour all their stories like rain through you
all the sad boys come home with you.

all the green children pine for you
they learned all your secrets and made up your mind for you
although they were unkind to you
all the green children pine for you.

all the pale grey stars shine through you
your body fell prey to the transparent mind of you
all blue ghosts search for signs of you
all the pale grey stars shine through you.