

Califone, The Eye You Lost In The Crusades

emptying yourself for sleep
soft bones a skeletal stretch of drive
skinny arms your white dress
comes cigarette teeth by now
the eye you lost in the crusades
is planted in the sand
kneeling by wait to reap another sight
this where you leave behind
your brush fires and wedding day
our ethiopian bones
the pictures and the pills
remember when this was the ocean
tiny rivers bleed the map
the eye you lost in the crusades
is planted in the sand