

# Current 93, Signs in the Stars

I had gathered some flowers  
To lay upon your face  
Though you were not gone  
From the realm of the quick  
I saw all the rainclouds  
Being driven on forward  
By horses long numbered  
And featureless and free  
And i wanted to call you a wife  
Though I couldn't stop glancing at the signs

And the four heads of men  
And all that they carried  
And the four wombs of women  
And all that they promised  
And I wanted to write for you  
Songs poems and bibles  
Your face spotted with pearls  
And hand-cuffed to Christ  
But I couldn't stop watching the signs

I had seen the news  
That the Trojan beast  
Already and not yet  
No longer near  
Nor close at hand  
Nor at the door  
Is finally here  
The great in the small

And I couldn't stop watching the signs in the stars