

Diane Cluck, A Phoenix & Doves

all my delight
came out like a hawk coughed up in the morning
so in the light
what colors i didn't know how should i call them
say someone said
to die daily die daily
implies
be born daily
up in my head
a phoenix and doves
fly out in the morning
oh oh oh oh oh

out in the day now
what bird dog sussed me
out in the fields yo
up from the ground how
i hear them snapping
up at my heels
high on my head
what light makes the heat makes the fire makes the ash
i thought i was dead
a phoenix and doves
fly out in the morning
oh oh oh oh oh

say someone said
to die daily die daily
implies
be born daily
up in my head
a phoenix and doves fly out
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