

Diane Cluck, Bones & Born Again

Go now into the hardware
All doubts, doubts and thoughts,
And thoughts are ushered away
Seems like this is the place where I'd like
I would like to spend the rest of my days

Oh, things are so lush and large here
I like it here more
And you fade from me like you know I'm dying
You fade for me like I'm already bones and born again

Things are so lush and large here
Simple and drawn in big white spaces
Curvature, arcs, and just right
I like it here more
Then you fade from me like you know I'm dying
You fade from me like I'm already gone
With these thousand midwives who nudge me onward
As you fade from me now
I'm already bones and born again

Things are so lush and large here
Simple and drawn in big white spaces
Curvature, arcs, and just right
Through layers of light and big white canopies
Who could go see then leave here
Could sentence themselves with what's diminished
You could ignore me, I say
I like it here more
Then you fade from me
Cause you know I'm dying
You fade from me cause I'm already gone
With these thousand midwives who nudge me onward
As you fade from me I'm now already born
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