

Hitchcock Robyn, When I Was Dead

When I was dead I wore a strong perfume
When I was dead I never left the room
And I saw the apples hanging like moments in the orchard
But falling into action, the moment soon is over-no returns
When I was dead I wasn't interested in sex
I didn't even care what happened next
I was free as a penny whistle, and silent as the glove
I wasn't me to speak of, just a thousand ancient feelings
That vanished into nothing-and love
When I was dead somebody took my hand
I couldn't see his face I took his hand
And the Devil asked me to supper-he said, "Careful with the spoons!"
And God said, "Oh, ignore him! I've got all your albums."
I said, "Yes, but who's got all the tunes?"
When I was dead
