

# Jim Carroll, Perfect Water

Perfect water

The dark wind braids the waves

The crazed birds raid the trees

Is this our destiny?

To join our hands at sea

And slowly sink, and slowly think

This is perfect water, passing over me . . .

Do you know jacques cousteau?

Well, they said on the radio

That he hears bells in random order

Deep breaths beneath the perfect water

Love that is frightening

But still so inviting

To drown inside a sound

That lay so far underground

And to think . . . and to think

This is perfect water passing over me

Refrain:

To flow inside the spiral tide

To drown my eyes like a blind ride

And to cross the perils of black water

It waits for me like mother and daughter

A life of perfect order

A strange and perfect water

Perfect water

I dream this dream within the warm gulf stream

Where two blocks of ice melt into my hands like dice

And I roll seven on the floor of the sea

And I feel the perfect water washing over me

Repeat refrain