

# Jim White, The Wound That Never Heals

Long about an hour before sunrise  
she drags his body down to the edge of the swollen river  
wrapped in a red velvet curtain stolen from the movie theater where she works. Quiet as a whisper  
And by the time they find his body six weeks later... Well hell, she's a thousand miles away. And I  
She runs from devils. She runs from angels. She runs from the ghost of her father and five differ  
Baby why don't you cry?