

# Of Montreal, Joseph And Alexander

Joseph and Alexander ride their flaming swans  
above Miss Dovepost and her loudmouth niece  
who had a fear of geese and who even in a corset  
looked remarkably obese

Joseph and Alexander redirect their swans left  
to take a gander at the funnel nosed threes  
in the Pekinese trees  
who are normally a nervous sort  
but now seem quite at ease

Joseph and Alexander are brothers and best friends  
the wonderful adventures that they share together never end  
Be sure to send a smile for me and Dave  
to wherever they're pretending to be  
I hope they keep a journal  
and take lots of photographs  
of all the funny things they see

Joseph and Alexander  
approach the nest of the speckled salamander  
who with utmost care is knitting thermal underwear  
She smiles and hollers up  
"These are for my grandchildren to wear"

Joseph and Alexander feeling tuckered  
now decide to meander back into their beds  
and kiss their swans on the head  
but before going to sleepy land  
Joseph turned and said  
"Aggats, I love you"  
Alexander yawned and said  
"Joseph me too I love you"