## Sea Wolf, Leaves in the River (2007)

I met a girl on halloween
well she was lost and i was drunk
and it was dark and cold out when we left
and as we walked the rain started
the leaves ive felt
with every step and all around around us
people slept alone with their dreams

the wind came down from out the planes and blew the leaves out through the streets I wondered how far leaves could realy fly would they rest in several yards or make it to the city or would they end up in the river just to float away

she pointed to a small brick house and said it was where she grew up the lights were out she asked if we could stop for a while her hair was still just getting wet water running down her neck collecting in the hand printed cement beneath her feet

apparently there had been a death someone close had nothing left because she hadn't left him in the end

I saw her blush when I asked if she always talked like that she said it only happened when she drank and later on I felt her hand slipping into my cold fist she promised me a kiss as soon as we got home her costume had begun to tear she ran ahead and turned to me her laughter echoed through the empty streets