

# Tarkio, Eva Luna

Eva Luna  
Dressed down in a winter coat  
Did turn your ear  
Talking backwards  
Words written in a sullen tone  
Short and sincere  
As light hits Brigadoon  
The stolen interlude  
Torn and battered  
Thin and shattered  
Spotlight on Eloise  
Softly in between  
Sweetly haggard  
Darkly lacquered

A caution blows  
On the good things  
And the fine things  
Impatience flows  
If you take time  
It's a fine line

Throw stones in the wishing well  
What's next you can never tell  
The outline of what we've lived through  
Sleep well but when you die  
I'll say it serves you right  
The outline of what's around you  
Won't haunt you anymore now

Dulcinea never settled for simple crap  
But I had no choice  
Careening madly  
It wasn't long before the sun went down  
And I lost your voice  
Night falls on Araby  
Spoken ineffably  
And these ankles, so newfangled  
Dipped in Erigeron  
Basil tarragon  
Lost in chatter  
Caught in fetters

Silence slows  
As the light falls  
It's a tough call  
And so I fold  
Would it take me  
To know me?

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Liar!