

## Woven Hand

### "O, Porcupine"

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Without a queen the locust swarm  
Turned the ground to black,  
Descending like a shadowy tower upon a fish's back.  
And scattered the sticks who crawled  
Like snakes in the sand,  
As the red clay took the form of a lizard,  
Who rushed like a moth to the flame of my open hand

(My little world...in my sad little world...)

Then a speckled bird humbly inspired  
Ran across the road when it could have flown,  
And it made me smile.  
And at the water's edge, Babylon;  
As we lay and slept,  
The river wept for you, Zion!  
The stones cry out,  
Bells shake the sky!  
All of creation groans...

SHHHH!

Listen to it!

Messes of men in farmer poverty;  
Not much for monks, but we pretend to be;  
Share a silent meal and a pot of chamomile.  
Gypsies like us should be stamped in solidarity.  
And I held you in my fond but distant memory,  
While waiting for the Mother Hen to gather me,  
Who regretfully wrote:

"You have a decent ear for notes,  
But you can't yet appreciate harmony."

O porcupine, low in the tree; your eyes to mine:

'You'd be well inclined not to mess with me.'

And at the garden's edge beneath a speechless sky,  
As his friends slept,

Jesus wept - and it's no wonder why.  
You wanna be set free?  
You wanna set me free?!  
Well that can only come from  
A union with the One Who Never Dies.

[In my little world, in my sad little world, I patched a  
plaster wall  
In my little world, I was waiting, just dying  
To take offense at something.  
In my little world, in my little world, in my sad little  
world  
This is all there is in my little world.

In darkness a light shines  
On me.

In darkness a light shines  
On you.

Oh what'd I say?!

I never gathered figs from a thorny branch,  
(Oh what'd I say?!)  
I never picked a grape off a bramble bush!  
(Oh what'd I say?!)  
For the past five; almost six years now,  
(Our Lord is come!)  
You haven't once looked at me with kindness in your  
eyes;  
(Oh what'd I say?!)  
And you say Judas is a brother of mine?  
(Oh what'd I say?!)  
Oh, but sister in our darkness a light shines!  
(Oh what'd I say?!)  
And all I ever want to say for the rest of my life,  
(Oh What'd I say!)  
Is how the light is GOD!  
(Our Lord is come!)  
And through I've been mistaken on this or that point,  
That light is God.

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