

Gone Jackals

"Love Comes Crawling"

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"Love is Strange"
Dick told Twain,
"fan that distant spark
and realize the animal
within each beating heart".
Don't be stalling
when love comes crawling.

Dance, dance, dance -
here comes Lance.
You're my lump of clay.

I'll grade and critique your work today,
then's my turn to play.

No one can move you the way I do.
There's nothing left to hold on to
and no denying my shadow your light.
I'll come to you in your dreams tonight.
Oh - yeah!

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