

## Jane Siberry "Angel Voyeur"

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the hounds are running in the alley-way below  
underlining all her sins

across the alley  
there is a rented room  
there is a girl  
I watch I watch her

yellow cotton curtains  
the tiles are black and white  
why are you home early?  
is this another one of those nights?

straighten up the lilacs  
straighten up your hair  
over to the mirror  
what do you see there?

you know why he is living  
on a separate street away from you  
usually you can forget  
but tonight the hounds they get to you

the hounds are running in the alley-way below....  
underlining all her sins

magnets in the mirror  
usually you croon  
but tonight you are no beauty  
in your rented room

he knows why he is living  
on a separate street away from you  
usually he can forget  
but tonight the hounds they get to him

the mirror shows a man in a chair  
she sees him sway  
he's falling to the floor  
his lines they crack away  
who is this man?  
you know him you know him you know him

his being is your being  
his scent is on your skin  
his mind is on your mind  
his breathing is your breathing

so she goes to her own chair

I see her sway  
she's falling to the floor  
her lines they crack away  
she shatters on the tiles  
like the mirror that she shatters  
like the mirror that she shadows

the street it's night it's dark  
I cannot see too well  
but a fog descended on her room  
that much I can tell

and every drop of water  
drew salts across her soul, Lord  
and every bead of water  
made the beaded bodies roll

a cat stopped by to listen  
'til her breathing ceased to toil  
and on a separate street  
well, that man he ceased to moil

yellow dawn is yellowing  
now I can see the girl  
now I can see her face  
on the tiles I see her curled

breeze - it blows the curtains  
across the wayward tiles  
across the sleeping ones  
on separate streets - I have to smile

they still will not understand  
why they awaken so new  
but their sleep was close to...holy  
my darlings  
we're watching over you

across the alley  
there is a rented room  
there is a girl  
I watch I watch her  
I watch I watch her

We watch We watch her

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