

Kelly Joe Phelps

"Crow's Nest"

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Come along to the riverside. Sit down now.
I just want to hear somebody else whine.
If you've got tomorrow, I've got a blade.
We can dig a hole into an old book.
Keep our secrets there.

I know of another place beneath some overgrown vine.
I can cut them back and help you down.
There I'll listen to every song you know.
I'll clap when you are through.
And maybe then I will kiss you.

I've been waiting for a long time to get these stories
out. Tell me yours and I will tell you mine.
Spin them sideways, over ground, tie a rope around my
shoulder. Tend to aching in the morning.

Come along to the riverside. Lay down now.
We can hold or not say all at all. We'll jump out the
crow's nest, heave ashore, wave the might skull and
crossbones.
Up that hill and back down.

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