

## **Agents of Good Roots**

### **"A Song That Crawls"**

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Little creeper in the shade under my brain  
In caterpillars hundredth eye under mushroom clouds  
in the rain, child  
I wrote your name in sparrows blood upon your  
madhouse wall  
I drug my belly cross the river bed of skulls  
To sing ya'll a song that crawls  
That song that crawls  
Aw, that song that crawls  
When i spoke your name out loud again,  
I wondered when  
You'd bring the rain back to me?  
I'm wondering  
Had we ever really lived at all?  
When they closed the coffin lid on  
The tombstone king...pierce my eyelids again  
Aw,that song that crawls  
Aw,that song that crawls

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