## Max Stalling "Mockingbird"

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Well, I should be in Crystal City, with HR drinking coffee Down at Bee's Golden Bull, absorbing what he offers me

Clinging fast to every word, a scripture for life in immortals terms

A shout able story, spoken in very soft tones.

That's alright now Momma, it's just the miles I swear Please don't stop your letters and your prayers That's alright now Momma, don't you cry for me, I'm that mockingbird who is singing in your tree

Well I remember the words that Toby said, when we visited the spot where they lay Joel to rest
Out in the rocks and dirt of that brown cemetery,
He said, I've dealt with droughts since my very first breath and I'll be damned if I'll do it in death
When I die I wanna be buried where the grass is green

That's alright now Momma, it's just the miles I swear Please don't stop your letters and your prayers That's alright now Momma, don't you cry for me, I'm that mocking bird who is singing in your tree

God Bless me Mary Guadalupe, from your bath-tub shrine

It's been so long since my last confession, I don't know if we've time

Maybe if I drive by each day and shout five confessions as I pass each way

In thirty years or so maybe we'll be catching up

That's alright now Momma, it's just the miles I swear I am living off of your letters and your prayers
Don't you toss and turn while napping, your boy's out here trying to make it happen
I just get a little worried sometimes over bigger things

That's alright now Momma, don't you weep for me,
I'm that mocking bird who is singing in your tree

## Well, I should be in Crystal City

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