

Colin Stetson

"Fear Of The Unknown And The Blazing Sun"

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Of all the wires
it was the wires
that were the wires for empathy
that we loved
beyond
all
the others.

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it was the wires
that were the wires for empathy that
we loved beyond all the others.

The sound of that much life
Streaming in; ghosts made of smoke, and paper trees

And dogs travel back and forth between rocks
Between fear of the unknown and
the blazing sun

(Though there is stillness I can feel your heart beat)
(Though I can't see you I can hear a sound)

So tell your secrets to parents
(Through the veil I feel your hand near me)
To your lost father and to his father and to his father
(Reaching through to the other side)
In this conversation itself, just the substitute for w--
(Reaching through to the other side)
--whistling
Words, rattle
(Reaching through to the other side)
and puffs of air
I feel it

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