

Rasmus

"Stumpsideside"

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All that I have is this dull paring knife
Peeling potatoes for the rest of my life.
Dirt floors make dust so I hope for the best.
I carry candies with pains in my chest.

Face tied together with three-times-used string.
Follow me see what I mean.

Fixing a fencepost or feeding a cow,
Twopenny saltlick I never ask how.
Animals like me though folks turn away,
I like the pigeons I like what they say.

We come alone and leave alone and look the horse in
the mouth.
We scratch the skin and break the bone and see birds
migrating south.

By the side of the stump where she told us these things
If you hear a bell ring you get some wings.
Don't bother looking for what I've neglected to bring.
By the side of the stump where she told me these
things
If you hear a bell ring you get some wings.
She's fallen farther than feathers that float in the wind.

I saw a wishing well down by the stream
I never understood what wishes mean
Just ask for nothing you get what you get.
I asked for something I've not got it yet.

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