

Amy Speace

"Hunter Moon"

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When I die, don't bury me
Leave me to barren field
'Neath October's ruins
And that hungry hunter moon

She came in late, the dress was torn
Poured a drink then turned away
Haggard lips curl to a smile
I saw the leaving on her face

When I die don't bury me
Leave me to Judas field
'Neath October's ruins
And that hungry hunter moon

Smell this sweat, smell this skin
I couldn't stop, she didn't scream
Blood spread out along her tie
Running from the sharpen steel

When I die don't bury me
Leave me to killing field
'Neath October's ruins
And that hungry hunter moon

On my knees before Saint Martin
The silent moons so brief and brave
A little light, the only witness
To mark my murder lover's grave

When I die don't bury me
Leave me to the breathing field
'Neath October's ruins
And that hungry hunter moon

Yeah, when I die don't bury me
Leave me to the haunted field
'Neat October's ruins
And that hungry hunter moon

Scattered on the center storm

Little pieces of my bones
Let the crows and beetles die
There'll be no redemption for my kind

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