

## song: in your arms

in your arms—  
i could love your baby-black beetle-backed heart  
in your arms—  
all my endings might never start

in your arms—  
the purga winds don't blow  
in your arms—  
i am far from the sorrows i've known

in your arms—  
i lay down among your lost ideas  
in your arms—  
all the dead dears drowsing on the ceiling of your belly

*you're the most beautiful thing my eyes have ever seen  
this is the most dangerous place i do believe i've been  
my head upon your breast, your breathing hollow and vast  
i loved you from the first, i'll love you to the last*

in your arms—  
my heart becomes a city of snow  
and my footsteps make no sound  
no matter where i go

in your arms—  
i could nurse your failures and mine  
in your arms—  
in coffins, in cradles, in an orderly line

in your arms—  
i see stars, and i'll be damned,  
they glitter but darkly, and bend  
to take my hand

*as a bullet is wrapped in its blanket of steel,  
as darkness, by oncoming light, is forced to kneel...*

in your arms—  
perhaps, after all, the end is near  
but, in your arms—  
my body is full, my mind is clear

in your arms—  
i know i may wake up and find you gone  
but i'll be gone with you, and we will have done no harm

in your arms—  
i could shiver into a million fists  
in your arms—  
diamonds, droplets, sequins, sapphires, spitting silver spray...