

Far from any road (The Handsome Family)

From the dusty mesa.....
Her looming shadow grows
Hidden in the branches.....
Of the poison creosote
She twines her spines up slowly.....
Towards the boiling sun
And when I touched her skin.....
My fingers ran with blood

In the hushing dusk under.....
A swollen silver moon
I came walking with the wind.....
To watch the cactus bloom
And strange hunger haunted me,.....
The looming shadows danced
I fell down to the thorny brush
And felt the trembling hands

When the last light warms the rocks.....
And the rattlesnakes unfold
Mountain cats will come
To drag away your bones

And rise with me forever.....
Across the silent sand
And the stars will be your eyes
And the wind will be my hands