

Unfurl My Soul

Addie:

As I lay dying- descending into hell
I can hear them building the box
driving in the nails...

You cannot bathe me of my sins-oh no
A matter of words just the same- salvation too

Don't try to save me - you can only forestall what must be
Life is preparing to stay dead
no shining light to see

Unfurl my soul...

Darl:

I cannot love my mother- my mother is no more
death a constant familiar- life its sullen core

She cannot be if she is was- oh no
her eyes like two flames just blown out
and I said, "Jewel, your mother is dead"

The odyssey continues
her only wish to be fulfilled
their motives are in question here
despite what she has willed

Unfurl my soul...