Nonis Field Anathallo

Noni s Field

Em

When I closed my eyes in Noni s field

G

We were lying on our backs.

 \mathbf{Em}

I dreamt that the ground split a seam,

G

Our spirits, floating.

Cmaj7

When no longer tied into our bodies,

G

We left them wrapping as a sign,

to slip into the crack.

Cmaj7

Tired and ready to go.

G

But I don t know what goes on.

D7

I touched my grandfather s face, he lay fixed in his casket. He lay sewn shut and folded so that none could refuse it.

Em

They had posed, they had painted him.

I laughed. I let him go.

A7 Cmaj7

His cheeks washed like watercolor sunlight, evening time.

G

I could never put my hands back to them.

G

Still, I don t know what goes on.

D7

Will my thoughts burn in unseen patterns, form a dim glow in your mind Long after you remember who it was that I looked like?

Em A7 Cmaj7 G

Oh Oh Oh Oh

Em G

We saw the sky, swarming full with the light that the fireflies made.

Em Bm/D Cmaj7

An accidental constellation.

A7 Cmaj7

You, how will you go?

Out through your mouth in a sigh?

 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$

A7