



## LADIES OF BOHANE

Your very marrow licked all it's white out  
And then your liver kicked all the fight out of your day  
Hey Hey

There you go with your shining eyes  
And a neck so long even your hair gets lonely  
Skimming the ground like a beautiful prize  
Can you see what lies before or what creeps behind  
Hey hey

Macu Macu Macu Macu  
Girly

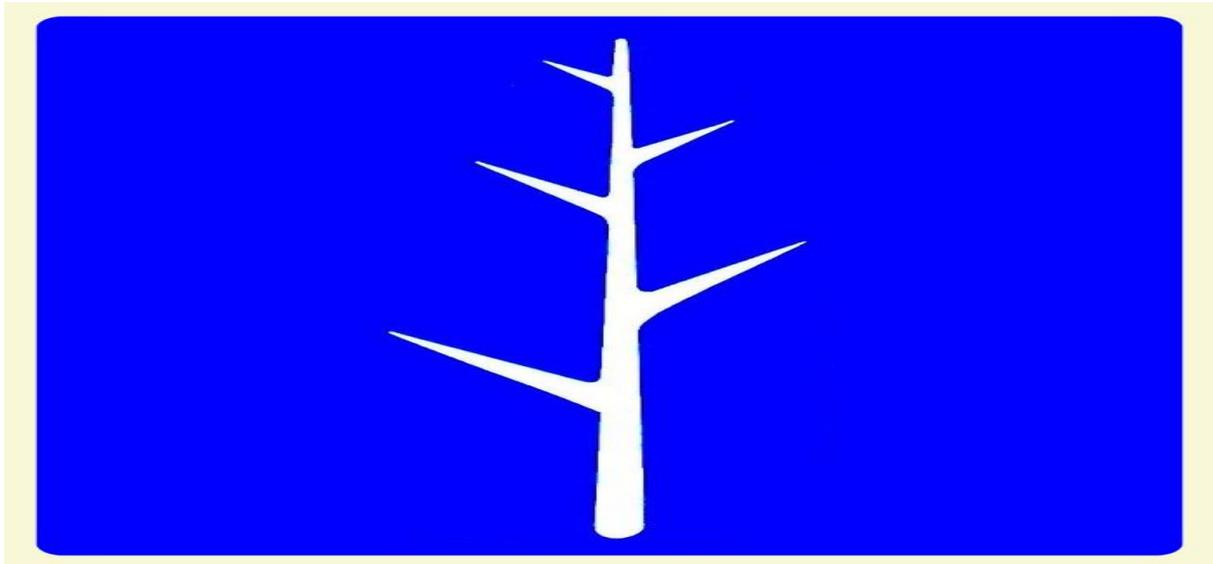
Jenny Ching  
Chance would be a fine thing  
Delicious lip swing  
Jenny look my way  
Hey hey

The Ladies of Bohane will take your eyes out  
They'll laugh and ask if you still need the light on  
How they're made  
Hey hey

Watch them closely as they soar through town  
Hold your knife more closely even as you bow

Looking for clues from the cut of their brows  
Can you see what lies before or what creeps away  
Hey hey

All the Ladies of Bohane



## SEQUIN

Filling in days with the raising of humans  
Hoping to leave behind more than we've consumed  
Passing down lessons in Honour and Love  
Cheekbones and Memories, Shoe sizes, Blood

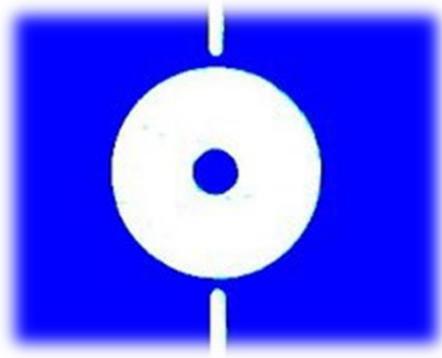
Hoping for Unions that rise us above  
The trouble it can be to keep warm and fed  
Feeding our minds connects us to those  
For whom the struggle is harder or different or more

Nothing shapes as sharply, as the Unloved

There's a hardness in Living you've managed to avoid  
A testament to the way you look for good

Long work, Unsung  
Long day, hard made, hard won

Nothing shapes as sharply as the Unloved



## COLOUR CODE

There's a colour code  
You are handed red or gold  
It happens long before you're born  
And the form's been chosen

The map was drawn  
Yours showed harm  
No matter where you face  
The roads go the one way

Another life not spared  
Another man, another grave  
Another family is razed and wasted

What would you like me to do?  
These streets are always blue

What would you like me to do?  
Put him in a box so his feet can't grow  
And he can't turn into something that looks like a threat to you  
What would you like me to do  
These streets are always blue

Trayvon Martin  
Michael Brown  
Eric Garner  
The list goes on

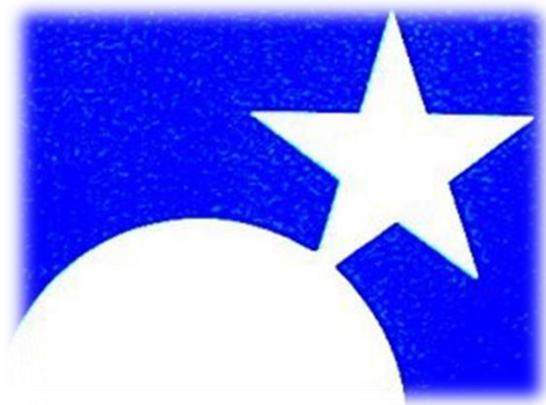
Akai Gurley  
Freddie Gray  
Sandra Bland  
Say her name  
Say name , Say her name

What would you like me to do?

Put him in a box so his feet can't grow  
And he can't turn into something that looks like a threat to you

What would you like me to do  
These streets are always blue

Dontre Hamilton  
Eric Garner  
John Crawford  
Michael Brown Jnr  
Ezell Ford  
Dante Parker  
Tanisha Anderson  
Akai Gurley  
Tamir Rice  
Romain Brisbon  
Jerame Reid  
Tony Robinson  
Eric Harris  
Walter Scott  
Freddie Gray  
Sandra Bland



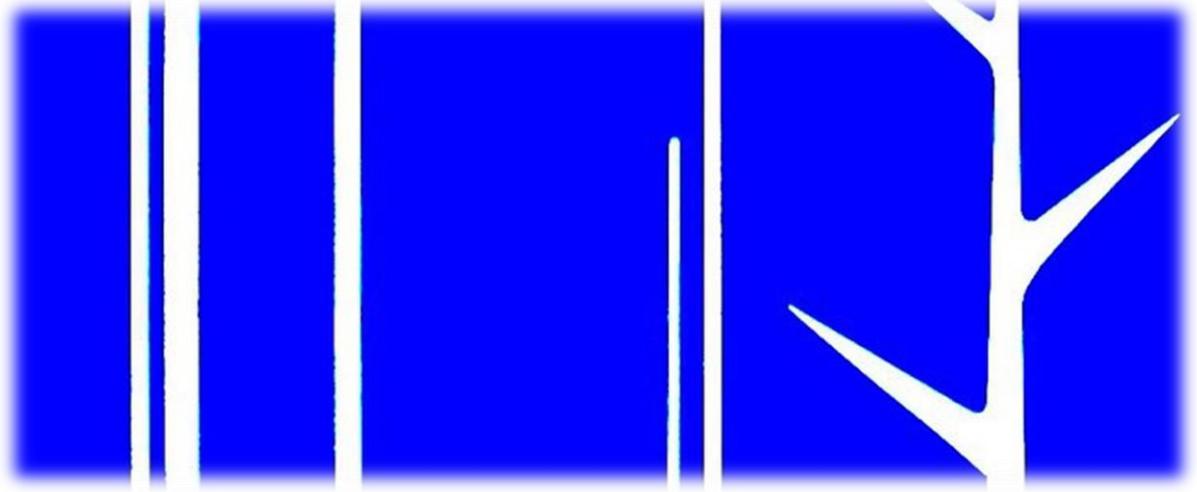
**WINNERS**

Acting like winners,  
When everything is fucked,  
Rolling like we were the last 2 people on earth to have luck,  
Like you were the last sips of life and I was the cup,

Rolling like vengeance,  
Held the shape of your hand,  
And every mis-step and wrong turn was something we'd planned,  
And I sewed you onto a flag as the last decent man,

Coming down,  
Holding in,

Made of something more than skin,  
A tiny hand,  
To hold your back,  
Show you something that you lack.



## LAST DAY

If this was your last day  
How would I see ?  
How would I get you to spend it with me?  
And not spend it in fighting about shit like we do  
But like when we were new lovers  
All of my thinking was you

If this was your last day  
How would I know?  
How would you feel about watching me go?  
Would it be easy, walking away  
And would it be worth all the time that we'd spent

If this was your last day

If this was your last day  
How would I know?  
Can we spend it so that no good thing slips through  
Brand new lovers with lenses of gold  
Nothing misshapen and nothing is cold

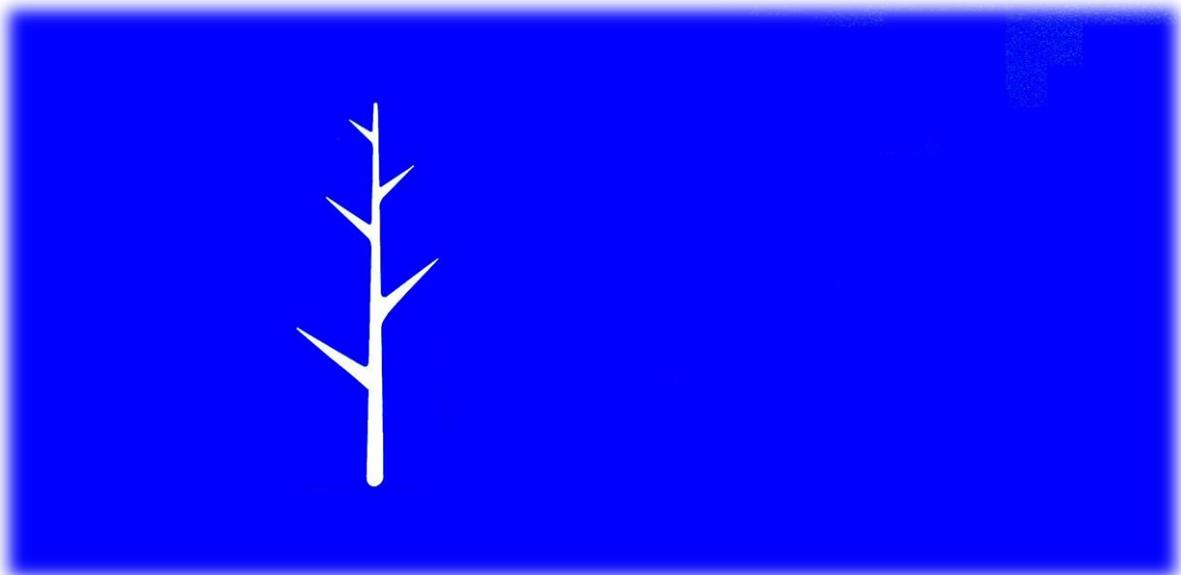
If this was your last day  
How would I see?  
How would I get you to spend it with me?  
And not spend it in fighting about shit like we do,

But like when we were new lovers  
All of my thinking was you

If this your last day

I remember how your heart-sound knocking  
Like a breeze block dropping  
Like your neighbours fucking  
And the sound 'most drowned us  
Though did not confound  
The surprise around us  
Here we stay

Until our last day



### **LITTLE BEE**

Hush Little Bee  
Less worry for thee  
Hush little Bee  
Less worry for thee

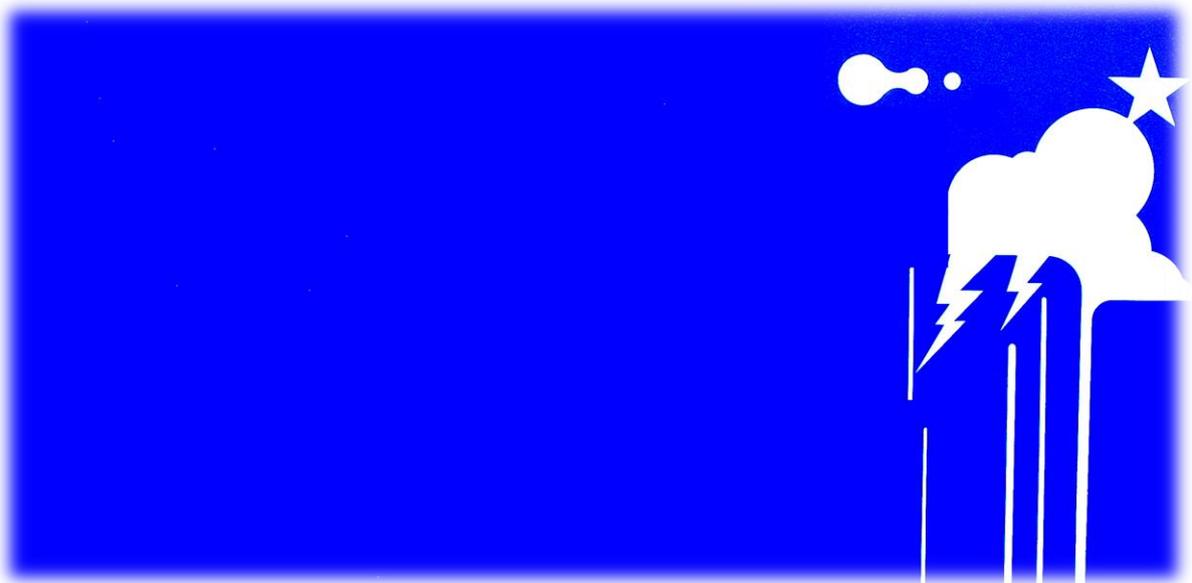
Here little Bee  
Come sit on my knee  
There is mossy ground  
Some day you'll need to fall down  
A place called home  
No need to be alone  
Hush little Bee  
Less worry for thee

Come here little Bee  
Now listen to me  
There's a voice in the Sea  
With a right and a wrong way  
A flood with your name  
A boat to sail away on  
Hush little Bee  
Less worry for thee

Are you sick of crying  
Have you lost your way  
Afraid of dying  
Did you forget how to stay

Huddle up to me  
I feel you've lost your way  
I have been where you've been  
And I am not afraid

Hush little Bee  
Less worry for thee



### **ALL THE FEELS**

Let me tell you how I feel,  
Sharp intake of breath,  
Adjust the position,  
Let me tell you how I feel,

Tension building, can you hang in?  
Let me tell you how I feel,  
Can you bear it, will I tear it?  
Is it coming out too real?  
Avert your eyes, adopt surprise and carry on for miles,  
Suddenly bowed and brutally tired,  
Of fighting myself and the way that I'm wired,  
And the effort it takes to suppress the desire,  
Just to let the bad guy drive,  
All the feelings, all the time,  
A restless body and a mind that lies,  
Little helper makes everything quiet ,  
Just don't let the bad guy drive,  
Is not talking, one foot on the other,  
A better way to get through the week?  
What I'm proposing gets worse before it's better,  
Let me tell you how I feel.



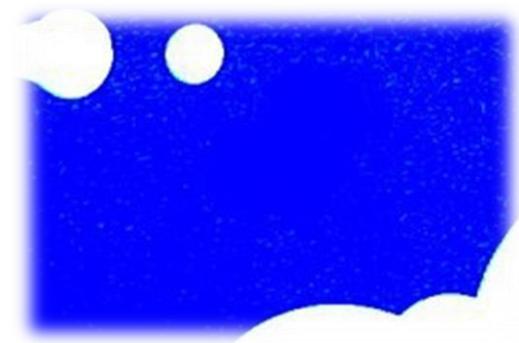
## **PRIDE**

Nobody gets to say  
Who you love  
Or who you lay down beside  
Or take for your husband ,your lover ,your life or your bride

Nobody gets to decide  
What is for some that others should hide  
Pride  
Nobody gets to choose but you

Pride in your way  
In your love , in the day  
In the hand that you hold  
In the body from the cold

Pride in the hook of your walk  
In your look  
In the voice that is calm  
In the shelter of their arms



### **ALL HAIL RORY**

All hail your Spirit leaving  
As the fire burns  
And though we cry , we sing your life  
Through it's light we've learned

Of hands that come together  
To make a life from tyres and from thread  
How did you win her favour?  
Was it something special that you said  
Words you've never spoken  
Words you've never said  
I hear them now  
It's like something deep inside has broken down  
I hear you whistling in my head

All hail your Spirit leaving  
As the fire burns  
Add to the sky it's Diamond light  
Where it came from, it now returns

Lives that stay together  
Held in place by heartache surely earned  
And love that can't be measured  
In height or weight or things that can be found,  
Words you've never spoken  
Words you've never said  
I hear them now  
it's like something deep inside has broken down  
I hear you whistling in my head

All hail your Spirit leaving

And fishing for a future  
In home-made beer and bits of sloping wood  
And growing small ones closer  
Held in place by sleeping bags and food  
Words you've never spoken  
Words you've never said  
I hear them now  
It's like something deep inside has broken down  
I hear you whistling in my head

I hear you



### **LAST CALL**

I was thinking of a lover  
You were looking for a ride  
Maybe buy another drink  
And then I will decide  
There's something special in your eyes  
After all  
Last call  
There's no-one else here who looks anyway alive  
It would be rude

Don't say goodnight

It would be rude, after all

Last call

This has been good

You have been kind

Me reaching out like that

With all my bags stacked up behind

There's something special in those eyes

That drink just made me realise

There's no-one else here who looks anyway alive

And it would be rude

Don't say goodnight

Should we have one for the road?

Would that just set us up for home?

Do you find you come here often

Because I hate to drink alone

There's something special in those eyes

That drink just helped me yo realise

There's no-one else here who looks anyway alive

And it would be rude

Don't say goodnight

Your shout

Last call



## **O LORD O LORD**

You come when you come

And you stay when you stay

It has ever been

No change there

You listen when you listen

And you hear what you want to hear

And though you're standing close

I can't feel you near

You are all words missing

You are all love dripping

Though you're standing close

I can't feel you near

O Lord O Lord  
What have I done  
Why am I not  
Your chosen one  
What do I do  
That makes you cry  
And turn to me your blindest eye



### **SONG FOR THE GONE**

It's a small quiet sound  
The sound of goodbye  
It's not even really a sound  
It's more like a sigh, more like a sigh

And we are singing tears  
We are raging songs  
There is no answering sound  
Are you gone?

And I rail at the wind  
And I rend it for clues  
Of the other side to the dead  
Any news?  
Are you gone?

We are singing tears  
We are raging songs  
There is no answering sound  
Are you gone?

I cry mostly at night  
When the dark gets too loud  
And the way to your door can't be found  
Are you gone, there's no sound

We are singing tears  
We are raging songs  
There is no answering sound  
Are you gone?



### **WORD ANXIETY**

A word set down in a cup gone cold  
A tiny piece of explain to hold on to  
Anytime you feel like reeling me in  
I'm here  
I'm drowning not waving

The word went by with it's other word friends  
All winking by, becoming part of a lie  
Anytime you feel like reeling me in  
I'm here  
I'm down but not caving

Words I hear you speaking  
But the meaning's never clear

And the words grow sharp  
And the act like spies  
Growing flinty together making out like knives  
There goes the ruin  
Here lies the child  
Both of us hoping the two will collide  
Cut down  
Burrowed in deep  
And I cover my ears but I cannot sleep  
Anytime you feel like reeling me in I'm here,  
Down but not caving

Words I hear you speaking ,

But the meaning's never clear,  
There's a bang of desperation off the need I have to know,  
You could call it fear

