

#### 4. MIRABILIA MUNDI

I saw a ghost-house ghoul sipping a latte at the coffee-stand,  
The Queen of Diamonds running in heels, a busking Zydeco band,  
a paramedic pressing down hard on a wound,  
a mall Santa Claus and a sickle moon ....  
I saw some big-time movie-star, but I never could remember her name  
and a vase full of dead lilies, but they looked beautiful just the same.  
and the angriest sunrise I ever saw,  
an eleventh commandment scorched on a door.  
I saw burnt-out tanks scattered across the land,  
cows trembling with panic at the bolt-gun man.  
I saw the devil drag home a soul along the railroad tracks,  
I saw a guy bump his head on the sun, high on cough-syrup and whisky-macs.  
I saw bad-ass girls and no-good boys,  
I saw fakes, I saw phonies, I saw the real McCoys .....

I've heard a million goodbyes, lived through the cold winter of sixty-three,  
I've lived ten thousand days each one the same,  
I've been tired of being me.  
I've heard the rain weep in the leaves of Nietzsche's plum trees,  
saw a squadron of angels in a fleet of Humvees.  
I saw junk rolling on the tide, I looked round corners and under beds,  
I saw the world and all it contained, I looked in hearts and inside heads.  
I saw a man hum a lullaby as he primed a bomb,  
I saw boyhood friends, I saw people long gone.....  
I've seen bonfires smoke under rainy dawns,  
I've seen the dead unboxed and risen,  
I've seen comets and unicorns,  
I saw a butterfly dying on a garden chair,  
I'd have closed my eyes but I just didn't dare.  
I never did see God, I never felt him close,  
he made a world so full of pain then he upped the dose...

Written and composed by Lyndon Morgans

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