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Orleans Love

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Return of My Coyote Heart

Kristina Kroger

Coyote heart is wandering the blue hills framed by the red sky
my beautiful, you've finally
come back
From Wyoming
From the cornfields
And from the sea

My darling, now we can be lonely together In full possession of each other Now, my Tricky, find your reflection in the glass spires Heart, find your heart in the city and the pigeons and the mortar which binds us million million souls

Coyote heart, you found shelter on your long road in the hands of the magic man who knows the precise ways that sparks dance through your fur and how you house lightning bugs in your spine

Orleans Love

Kristina Kroger

Jazzy knees and New Orleans teeth, boy you've got your witchdoctor self into my bones. Just carry me on your voice like a midnight train to Georgia.

We'll sneak out the back way to the sycamore trees, and that's where I'll love you. We'll tell the frogs about it.

You can laugh at the way the moonlight's coming off the bayou. You can wave your magic-man hands and make an alligator dance. You can make me a circle of crow skulls and I'll wear it right-on, be Louisiana Queen.

I'll be your voodoo lady and cast tricky spells right on back. And I'll just ask that you remember me up to my knees in muddy creek water. No one has to know our story but Old Man Swamp--and I'm sure that bastard'll tell the crickets, who'll whip up a nocturnal chorus that'll let the whole damn nightworld know.

Thing is, sweetboy, they won't understand, cuz they forgot the hot language of steam and dream and moonlight and mud.