

## HIDDEN WATER

A girl was in a wheelchair on her porch  
And wasps were swarming in the cornice

She had just washed her hair  
When she took it down she combed it

She could see  
Just like I could

The one star under the rafter  
Quivering like a knife in the creek

She was thin  
And she made me think

Of music singing to itself  
Like someone putting a dulcimer in a case

And walking off with a stranger  
To lie down and drink in the dark