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Four Satirical Songs

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Four Satirical Songs

Pining Away As An Erotic Activity

poems: Kathleene West

music: Randall Snyder

1991

duration: 12:30

for
Margaret Kennedy
insistent ribs and blades straightening toward the surface

you could label me a skeleton on bones pale and lingering

as a street light
tongue weak and empty I watch

visions like late movies turn

ning to the restricted channels

how perfectly I can tune you

Freely accel.
fa - ded to the co-lor of smoke
al my

hair un - curls long and straight as

Grief

my bo - dy is
batter- y of wo-men coil like
wire static shock a surge of power

Cir cuits o-pen smooth as

mf

rit.... A Tempo
Woman Against the Landscape

Insouciant  \( \text{ Insouciant } \) 

spoken throughout

A Tempo  \( \text{ A Tempo } \) 

she finds her self prized by those who nurture ex-

o-tica displaced a cactus under

glass the taste of escargot in wine-touched sauce
are met-a-phors ap- pli-qued to her

accel.

but she has cursed the gar den slug and snail

dri-ven miles through spine-pricked de-sert and loves the
stranger who spies it

the miracle in the

moment of discovery

t he recognition his to carry off like a keepsake

there are no saint's bones in her body

her ecstasy is earthly untilled by pilgrim's praise
Transition: Villanelle For The Road

Tempo Rubato  \( \bullet \) \( \frac{1}{2} \) \( 120 \)

Kind friends won - der if I have a lov - er with quer - ies ne - ver less than

A Tempo

kind
I find
I've lost
the skill to
love

or lost the will
like some-thing to re - cov - er from un - derbeds

molto rit....

A Tempo  \( \bullet \) \( \frac{1}{2} \) \( 120 \)
what e-ver I find kind friends won der if I have a lov-er

we slip and fit as hand to glove in love en-dur-ing as cli-ché

we'll die entwined I find I've lost the skill to

love or write of love it's du-ty to dis-cover the un-worn phrase words and lov-er a-
like designed kind friends wonder if I have a

lover and try not to read my life between above these lines to in-

ven-tion my skill's con-signed I found I've lost

the skill to love they say for years go un-der co-ver
but stays like rhyme schemes in the

mp

rit....  \( \frac{3}{\text{rit.}} \)  \( \frac{3}{\text{rit.}} \)

mind

Kind friends won - der

\( \frac{3}{\text{rit.}} \)

if I have a lov - er I find I've lost the will to love