I walked in the garden and what did I see? Fresh blood on some feathers and an old coyote. Smiling and growling, looked straight in my curious cat, I kept firing away. He had a great story, that much I could go in-cognito no shape of my own. Some times I am human and rather well.

eyes, said "ask me no questions I'll tell you no lies" So tell he said I am from heaven and I am from hell known. Some-times I'm the whisper on your nights a-lone. I'll say can you see, it's not about come dance with me, I'll keep you hope, it's not about truth, don't be naive. Safe, give you all you can take- I'll make you happy

Just...

I spun on my heel and I ran toward the street. He was so close behind me I could hear his hear beat. I turned round to face him he took to the sky, and a dozen old blackbirds started to cry. They said
"ask him no questions he'll tell you no lies." They said "ask him no questions he'll tell you ...

... no lies"

"lies"