



Elliott Smith

“Angeles”

Either/Or

02/1997

Kill Rock Stars

Watching Elliott Smith Botch “Angeles” Again

James D'Agostino

Sparrows carve in this
winter hibiscus and leave

me thinking name them
knife or not, leave me alone,

thinking the thing I miss most
about cassettes is everything

could crinkle, snag and capsize
into backwards song from the

other side. And later iron out
again. It's almost halfway

summer. The river smooths
and loses its moon. Summer

halfway almost is it.
Almost.