

A LONG-TIME LOVE SONG

CAN'T TRACE THIS CONVERSATION - WORDS FRAGMENT AND FALL
INTO BLUE SHADOWS BY A WHITE-BAKED WALL
THROUGH SHIMMERING SPACES A SINGLE THRUSH CALLS
A SONG WHEN IT'S OVER IS NO SONG AT ALL

AND YOU KNOW, I LONG TO FEEL THAT SAIL

LEAPING IN THE WIND

AND I LONG TO SEE WHAT LIES BEYOND THAT RIM

OH, EVER-NEW LOVER AND FRIEND

SING ME THAT LOVE SONG AGAIN

TIME MEASURED IN SUMMERSAULTS

AND FLICKERING KIDS' PLAY

CROSS-WORLD AND SOUTHWARD IT'S A FINE SUMMER DAY

TRANSLUCENT LIFE-SPAN EVAPORATES AWAY

TO BEAD ON THE COOL GRASS IN A CYCLIC BALLET

AND YOU KNOW, I LONG TO FEEL THAT SAIL

LEAPING IN THE WIND

AND I LONG TO SEE WHAT LIES BEYOND THAT RIM

OH, EVER-NEW LOVER AND FRIEND

SING ME THAT LOVE SONG AGAIN

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SHALOM, from SPIKE & JAMIE