

Forever

Your body's a poem
Somewhere in your face
Is a younger person

Between you and I
Is just space and time
Blue dressing gown
Glasses

I wrote with your pen
These lines that I sing
Controllers
Papers

Father you taught
Me how to write
Begun me
Forever

In the corridors
With the white, white walls
Where the second hand
Beats a steady rhyme

By your old bedside
With the new bed-rail
If you need me I'm
In the room next door

For this home you've built
It will always stand
On this grounded earth
In this pleasant land

And it's all gone soon
Like everything we love
From the morning sun
To the dying light
Forever