

## 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