Mockingbird

I saw the back of the stars Tremble and fall While seahorses played On the slope of your breast I saw a hundred angels Rush to the ground They were giving you garlands And giving you crowns The flowers are everywhere Christ glorious entwined The tip of the moon And the sun as it shines And the roots as they burrow And tunnel through earth And the birds as they soar on their wings I heard them whisper your name And I remember you there

And the turtle-doves hiding As your eyes roared with light And I remember your smile So wide and so red Whilst the snowflakes covered Your hair with their seals And I remember our bliss As we gazed at the wall And I remember you there I remember you there With your mocking bird hair

Some years ago We had sat down and wept With the sea in our ears And seven cats on our laps Whilst the books gathered dust Unread and untrue And you flicked through the letters I could not bear to read

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