A Silence Song

So much silence Stretching above me Around me too Has it deafened me? Has it closed my ears? Has the silence itself Brought about this rapture? Between silence and sound Between the cry and the cull If man raises one voice I'll raise two then One for loss One for losing One for death And one for birth

I may hang bloodytorn On this tree of moss Though my grimace Cuts my grin I'll rise triumphant I'll rise triumphing You won't catch me I fly unseen Through the wind of the worlds Missiles cut space Spearing the starlight Masking the moon Wide of the march

Give me two reasons to stay here Lostlight lostlove Smudge the tracks And smother the traces Of the fires of your fear

Near the Under the Beside the Beyond the flowers Then further still The children lie In silent space The wind shivers through Their cornburnt hair

Silence immaculate If they move From silence to sound Will the world shudder Will my heart stop In a cave In her maze The spring slides Through my sadness And my winter

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(The stars have now frozen into space) (The stars have molten into space)

The children wait Flowers around Burnish their hair With brazen gold And heartred rose If I move Then I shall stop (How have the sightless fallen) I'll take a knife to your heart I'll take a knife to your... I'll take a knife to your... (And London Bridge no longer remains; Christ's face refracted through The sky then cuts up into Different shapes...)