

The Cowshed

Fionn Regan

I still see you as a baby, I do
Climbing onto the stage in front of the school
High strung
The cat got your tongue
The spotlight came out
You'd been strung
I followed the trail
when I heard that they found
you in the cowshed
I still see the insect filled jars in rows
The calculations and the diagrams, constellations
High strung
The cat got your tongue
The spotlight came out
You'd been hung
I followed the trail
when I heard that they found
You in the cowshed