

# Of Monsters And Heroes And Men

James

Stray cats  
With fish heads  
Feeding their litters  
Feral kids fight  
Over rats tailed  
From gutters  
Bookie mouth brokers  
Rotten fruit sellers  
Pickpockets ghost  
Through the crowd

He climbs onto boxes  
By market stall traders  
Toothless and grey haired  
Thousand yard stare  
He had a vision  
Which broke the receiver  
Receiving transmission  
Surface to air

Either way  
I'm in awe of you  
Either way  
We'll survive  
We'll survive

Conjuring devils

Angels and demons  
Only the children  
See shape to his tone  
Laughing and crying  
His song fell upon us  
We buried his treasure  
Along with the bones  
Arms held aloft  
A Y to the sky  
Innocent witness  
He testified  
Drained of his purpose  
He falls off the quayside  
Absorbed by the ocean  
Rolloed by the tide

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Under the power lines  
Which crackle and sparkle  
Under the freeway

Now mostly rubble  
The hungry still gather  
To fill up with stories  
Of monsters  
And heroes and men  
Under the stars  
Which prick us  
And call us  
Connect us to hope  
That perfection's  
Within is  
Here on the ground  
We're reckless  
And hopeless  
Damned by  
The slip of a pen  
Rambling poets  
Manic with vision  
We are the drivers yet  
We feel driven  
Moths in the moonlight  
Fooled by a flashlight  
Caught in a jam jar  
Gasping for air  
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