

# The Colour of the Earth

PJ Harvey

Louis was my dearest friend  
Fighting in the ANZAC trench  
Louis ran forward from the line  
I never saw him again  
Later in the dark  
I thought I heard Louis' voice  
Calling for his mother, then me  
But I couldn't get to him  
He's still up on that hill  
20 years on that hill  
Nothing more than a pile of bones  
But I think of him still  
If I was asked I'd tell  
The colour of the earth that day  
It was dull and brownish red  
The colour of blood, I'd say