

Bergamot Morning

Sea Wolf

Clear dew through the windows of my mother's kitchen
Moss in the cracks of the shingles on the neighbor's roof
Coals in the fireplace still black and damp
And the kettle moves over kerosene flames

And its copper sings its misty warning
So begins this bergamot morning

Cat calls for his morning milk
He cleans his paws on old growth floorboards
Begin to spin and imagine something where the garden was
Silver bark and yellow leaves replaced by cold steel

And the copper sings its misty warning
So begins this bergamot morning

Birds sing in the ferns in the quiet glowing fog
Last night is gone renewed by her new dawn

And the copper sings its misty warning
Brings me back to this bergamot morning
Yesterday's sorrow its misty warning
Gives way to a glistening bergamot morning