

Insolence

Shearwater

Sometimes I think I welcome it,
what you are frightened of.
My thoughts become undisciplined
And then I slip away.
It is effortless.
Effortless.

In the glow along the barren road
I see you shivering
My heart begins to separate
From the signs that would bury our lives
With an insolence. (Once beats and the light is close, close.)
Insolence.

Effortless ranging and diving. (Once beats and the light is close, close.)
Effortless as fire.

Oh, child.
Where were you?
Where were you all your life?
All your life inside a chrysalis writhing?

And it's real.
It's real.
Joy is real.
One more time.
It's real.
Joy is real.
Joy is real.
One more time.
It's real.
Joy, it's so real.