

Into White

Simon Carly

I built my house from barley rice
Green pepper walls and water ice
Tables of paper wood, windows of light
And everything emptying into white

A simple garden, with acres of sky
A brown haired dog mouse if one should drop by
Yellow Delanie would sleep well at night
And everything emptying into white

And everything emptying into white

A blue eyed drummer rehearses outside
A black spider dancing on top of his eye
Red legged chicken stands ready to strike
And everything emptying into white