

## Porcelain

The Clientele

a darker garden this though pale with beauty  
in the louring of the rain  
how I long to break the silence  
where the moths & tigers play

driving through the forest in the empty afternoon  
a Japanese car stalled inside a glade  
but the world is porcelain  
yes, the world is porcelain

& the quiet nights with the friend who could not stay  
left the future all sundazed

Alice Jude & Laura singing  
all our friends have come to stay  
they are laughing in the sunlight  
where the criss-cross fountains play

sunlight on the empty house & sunlight on the fields  
the cul-de-sac, the lawn, the tracks, the lane  
but the world is porcelain  
yes, the world is porcelain

still the evening will not come here  
& the stones are cracked & warm  
& the pool is filled with sunlight  
still the evening will not come