

Francis John - After the revolution

The day returns the night,
When all time is gone
Away and far from sight
Of Dreams; it is done
And over.
Struggle is as struggle does
But keep your life

*Give me time and time
From home. The day takes
The simple and sublime
Upon its stone; it makes
All nothing.*

*When the cup is full
And movement forward
Despite all is truly
Left behind; a deed
Done.*

Struggle is as struggle does
Chains we can lose

No denial can there be
Nor empty jest
Stand by what you see
Leave the rest; when best
Is not enough.

Hope sprang as ever
But mind was not enough
Waiting turned to Never
Of hope; gave all up
To dream again.
Chains we can lose
But keep your life

(1983)