

Francis John - This That

Arya, my friend
The line never broke or bent
Back beginningless
This that
That this
Screaming on the wheel
So long
Raised head from my bloody stone
Wept, was overcome with love
When I met you
Feeling now the old knife not twisting
Spinning in the wind, away
I am carried off in our arms
Together we can change the world
A little at a time
But still it moves

(30th December 2002)