

# Current 93, Mockingbird

i saw the back of the stars  
tremble and fall  
while seahorses played  
on the slope of your breast  
i saw a hundred angels  
rush to the ground  
they were giving you garlands  
and giving you crowns  
the flowers are everywhere  
Christ glorious entwined  
the tip of the moon  
and the sun as it shines  
and the roots as they burrow  
and tunnel through earth  
and the birds as they soar on their wings  
i heard them whisper your name  
and i remember you there

and the turtle-doves hiding  
as your eyes roared with light  
and i remember your smile  
so wide and so red  
whilst the snowflakes covered  
your hair with their seals  
and i remember our bliss  
as we gazed at the wall  
and i remember you there  
i remember you there  
with your mocking bird hair

some years ago  
we had sat down and wept  
with the sea in our ears  
and seven cats on our laps  
whilst the books gathered dust  
unread and untrue  
and you flicked through the letters  
i could not bear to read