

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