

# Kirsty McGee, Alchemy

i brought back more that you will ever know  
stare deep into the blue you'll see the shapes that move below  
i never learned a lesson that i didn't learn by heart  
and when one lesson ends i find, another lesson starts

and something moved me in the shadows on his skin  
in a place where half-remembered clouds lie down upon the sea  
shiplight and starlight as the colours disappear  
where he paints from photographs, under a pale blue bulb

from the beginning he held me like a child  
no jealousy or envy, he lets my heart run wild  
he paints from photographs of sun and sea and sky  
and softly he can play  
and something in him haunts me

the water sighs sometimes when a wave hits solid ground  
you can hear the stones sometimes, singing in the sea  
there's a sea-change in me - it's in him too  
and though we lost something beautiful  
we make ourselves anew

i brought back more than you will ever know  
stare deep into my eyes: all the sadnesses and things i've seen  
it comes like alchemy, makes gold-dust of our hearts  
and when one lesson ends i find, another lesson starts.