

Kirsty McGee, Tuba Player's Wife

behind closed doors
the tuba player
is playing sonatas all night
he plays all night like a man possessed
like he's trying to get something off his chest
because late one night
the tuba player's wife
ran away with a travelling fair
and nothing but music can quell in his heart
the scent of her ebony hair
and he plays...

the waltzers spin faster than liquid or light
the lights of the fair fill her eyes
and each time he passes, he blows her a kiss
as he pockets the money and smiles
and late at night when the crowds have gone home
he cranks up the rides just for her
and they spin in the darkness suspended in time
as he breathes in the scent of her ebony hair
and sings...