

# Peter Hammill, If Language Explodes

And if language explodes  
in our faces like shrapnel  
all self-defence is blown away.

In the end this reasoning's sound:  
how can we be found  
if we're lost for words?

Oh, still in the search for the words...

I've said my piece,  
I'll take my leave now,  
breathe not a word  
of my disarray.

Ssh.

All of the words have flown away...