

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...