## The Drones, Penumbra

Edwin backs into the void
He's not in training now
And the pilot standing 19 feet
From Edwin on the surface
Bleached bone white
Was once a pilot who flew
Sorties in a war
But that don't matter any more
Edwin's three feet from the floor
As the pilot without warning
Takes a piss inside his pants
Hoping his pressure suit don't boil
And Edwin does the same
Charles Darwin's royals
The Eagle too, man's greatest feat
Miraculously intact
All acute angles, knees and elbows
Squats in golden underpants
Much later in the day
Edwin locks the cargo bay
And turns to see the cyclops
Neil Armstrong through the hatch
He's drifting further out of wednesday
Eye clamped between the ice caps
Then Edwin does the same
They're like two orphans at the window of an aeroplane It's 200 below zero
The sun's shrieking like an owl
Their footprints crush the bones of fairies
As their grasps are disemboweled
The Drifting Housewife
I was more worried about taxes
When my lovely red-eyed bride
Became a hairsplitting believer
That i should be vilified
She'd see the rudder fail me
Move to Egypt or to Spain
The hammer fell, my fate's altered
Like sparks thrown from a flame
You know the Law
Know the Law
My hopes were razed like three day growth
Then raked by nervous ticks
Was ithe bulls-eye or the launch-pad?
I could never find the switch
Her eye received heaven from earth
Like an atoll petrified
Except where Saturn's life-belt
Shields a half life from your eyes
You know the Law
Know the Law
So don't go getting married
You can only change her name
You know the Law
Know the Law

I'm out here on lighthouse duty
Where the foghorns groan through space
Echo into red ant country
Through the doldrums and the wastes
I'd right the wrongs if i could
But some things can't be exchanged
So don't go getting married
You can only change her name
Don't go getting married
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You know the Law
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