

# Clear Light, A Child's Smile

NIGHTS VELVET  
VEIL SLIPPED SOFTLY  
IN ON AN HOUR GLASS  
AND CRYSTALS DUMB

REFLECTING MOVEMENT  
FROM THE TOY CHEST  
AND ALL GLOWS BRIGHT  
WITH FANTASISING

SO EVER SLOWLY RISING  
FROM RESTING PLACES SLIDING  
DOWN BESIDE HIM

ARRANGED ON COLOURED  
PATCHWORK PLAYGROUND  
TINY GLASSES BEGIN TO FLUTTER

COMES DAWN WHEN  
YOU DEW LAY DYING  
AND FROSTED WINDOW DRYING  
INSIDE SIGHING

AWAKEING SOUND SENSE  
AND MAN CRYING  
AND HAVE YOU SEE THE CHILDS SMILE?