

Fionn Regan, Cowshed

I still see you as a baby, I do
Climbing onto the stage in front of the school

High strung
The cat got your tongue
The spotlight came out
You'd been stung
I followed the trail
when I heard that they found
you in the cowshed

I still see the insect filled jars in rows
The calculations and the diagrams, constellations

High strung
The cat got your tongue
The spotlight came out
You'd been hung
I followed the trail
when I heard that they found
You in the cowshed