

John Cale, On A Wedding Anniversary

Words: Dylan Thomas

The sky is torn across

This ragged anniversary of two

Who moved for three years in tune

Down the long walks of their vows.

Now their love lies a loss

And Love and his patients roar on a chain;

From every true or crater

Carrying cloud. Death strikes their house.

Too late in the wrong rain

They come together whom their love parted:

The windows pour into their heart

And the doors burn in their brain.