

# Keelaghan James, I Would I Were

I would I were a robin's song borne upon the wind  
Lilting light through morning bright  
Soaring from the limb  
And if I were that robin's song I'd soar without delay  
And be the first thing that you hear  
As you begin your day  
I wish the Northern Lights were of a fabric apprehended  
That from these earthbound human hands  
Those lights could be suspended  
I wish the northern lights were mine to hem and sew and weave  
I'd make a cloak for you to wear  
To keep you from the breeze  
Oh all of the questions  
All of the stars in the sky  
Oh never the answers  
Always the wondering why  
I wish my hand could touch the place within your heart that's hidden  
Go to you as if some ghost  
That by you had been bidden  
And though this world is touch and go I cannot but believe  
Of all the things that touch us first  
Love is the last to leave  
Of all the things that touch us first