

# Feather White

A Silent Film

Feather white in morning light you  
Cut a shape in to the ice you  
Walked out so far I could not reach you  
I remember losing sight of you.

You, will all be sleeping with the fishes soon.

We got on well, did not argue  
No alarm bell, no escape chute  
But that morning you walked out so far  
Through the ice fell into freezing water

(Policeman 1) 'We've got a young woman trapped under the ice in  
the lake, looks like she's been down there a couple of days'

(Policeman 2) 'Should I bring the axe?'

(Policeman 1) 'That's a negative, but bring a palette and easel  
, in twenty five years I've never seen anything so beautiful'

Days are long now, I hear you call me  
Your fading heartbeats  
Feather white in, you walked out so far  
Through the ice fell, into freezing water