

Jacob Fleet

And Also The Trees

My name is Jacob Fleet.
I feel the solid world
Revolve beneath my feet.
I stride over plains,
Through the copse
And through the glade...
I pace through the day.

And a voice tells me
'Never stop, never stay,
Don't let your shadow fade'

I scale the steeple streets,
All empty but for song
Wood-smoke and Sabbath meat.
I pace down the lanes
If I stop my shadow fades...
I walk and I pray.

And the wind tells me
'Oh come back home again'
And the hedges began to hum
'Never stop, never stay,
Don't let your shadow fade.'

My name is Jacob Fleet
I walk the golden mist
Of Alabaster Street
My scant figure strays
Through the lost
Withe lilac lanes
Where heavens angels prey...
But I will not stop or stay,
I rage into the day.

And the wind tells me
'Oh come back home again'
And the hedges began to hum
'Never stop, never stay,
Don't let your shadow fade.'

I saw a girl standing by a pail,
I heard the tell-tale wind
In the windmill sail