

30 Red Houses

Current 93

The birds are sweetly singing
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Streaming like sparrows
The great Star in the sky
And on that Hill
Are 30 RED HOUSES
30 RED HOUSES upon a RED HILL
And 30 Ded Horsies upon a Ded Hill
I stand on White Hill
And RED HILL and Green Hill
There's 30 Great Horsies Arising
But let's just take 4
A sweet number-just add one to The Trinity
The Monad to the Triad
The Stars as grammar of use knife
Scan the Stars
The Light Is Leaving Us All

We know The Light Is Leaving Us All
Mark and Remember Remember
The Witch Of Endor
Remember Remember and mark the dust
In your dark home

In the tunnel
The tight black night
Is humming with blood
And buzzing with Stars
That shoot you out like a flower
And the birds are sweetly singing
And the StreetLights are shot with flies
And the Sun sings and sinks
Low over your bed
And the birds are sweetly singing
But The Light Is Leaving You All

And in the First Book
And in the Last Book
And in all the Books InBetween
And between the books and the words
There is something at war with nothing
There is someone at war with no-one
And everything at war with you
Your left eye is at war
With your right eye
And your lips are at war
With your tongue
And the jaw is flaming
And just over beyond the Hill
The birds sing so sweetly

And through the flames they see
That The Light Is Leaving Them All