

One thousand witches pick 'n' mix  
One thousand witches spinning tops  
One thousand witches bright as night  
One thousand witches gobbling Light  
The fire is burning inside you  
It cannot leave and burns and smiles  
In that year when fisher sings  
In that year when chariots pass  
In that Moon where sailors drown  
The night was flower long  
And on the grass the KINGDOM sleeps  
Aleph, Bet, and Gimel  
You're on your way with skip and slip  
And the storm is before you  
And the breath is behind you  
And BLESSED is the LORD  
And harsh is His Word  
And under dusk the children soar  
Whilst the birds are sadly singing  
The children soar as soft as smoke  
The bells ring in the mist  
And in your hearth the nihil hides  
And in your heart the door is locked  
The Light Is Leaving Us All

Dalet donkey's on the track  
And the racks of meat are piled  
And the stink is singing  
The summer Sun as bright as buttons  
The ocular Moon as sweet as sleet  
And your future cartoon  
Is as soft as the Tarot  
The solar legions at your back  
Stella-call me with your dead hand!  
Helen-stand!-don't collapse!  
Margery-your brother's hands are dark!  
The farm is boarded against the storm  
But in the spaces InBetween  
Wood and brick and wood  
The squeak awaits-the 'bus is masked  
I have heard she slept with him  
I have heard she knew him night  
A canopy of Moons collapses  
The Light Is Leaving Us All  
And the birds are sweetly singing  
A thousand horsies sing and march  
The Light Is Leaving Us All  
Whilst the birds are sweetly singing