

Flight Paths

Great Lake Swimmers

When your orbit swung in close
And words became knots
When they broke loose in a flood

I was with you then
I am with you now

When the pack escaped
From that deep place
The horizon a blur
Of colour and fur

And legs moved on
Carried on beyond
The bridges reached
Under ceilings so low you had to crawl

I was with you then
I am with you now

Refracted light
Glance from your cuts
From your better sides
Your orbit swung out wide

Before it returned
And daylight congealed
Dances danced
Hands won and lost

I was with you then
I am with you now

When the nets came in
And the map was changed
And the targets moved
And the language lost

I was with you then
I am with you now
I was with you then
I am with you now