

Hold all in your holdall
Bring your foal
Cold shawl, near swallow
Skin and soul
All preying on your old scrawl
Of your front crawl, on your bone
Oh, painted on your own wall
In an oval, ring your goal

All your love overgrown
All your body undersold
All above, all your waiting coming home

Hollow all your arrows
All aglow
Follow, you're Apollo
Us below
All praying in your shallows
I'll hallow
Overflow
Oh, scaling all your shadows
To your marrow
To atone