

## Postcards from...

### Robots in Disguise

Sea, dark, indigo and deep  
Horizon straighter than it's ever seemed  
Aqua, a cure to the touch  
On my way from Praslin to Mahé  
Space, blue bright, split in view  
Breathing shapes out in verdure  
In easy company I can be  
In Mesnibus time hangs lightly  
None so small, none too sure  
None so small, none too sure  
Sky, off white, city full  
Constrict to construct, shift the scene  
Held up, tied down, pushed around  
Seasons slurred on the Harrow Road  
None so small, none too sure  
None so small, none too sure  
None so small, none too sure  
None so small, none too sure