

If I Could Look

Robyn Hitchcock

If I could look
Into your skin
Into your arm
What would I see?
Someone who
Was made of meat
Someone who
Was made of blood
Someone who
Was just like me
If I could gaze
Into your brain
Into your hair
What would I see?
Someone who
Was made of wood
Someone who
Was made of stone
Someone to-
Tally alone
You