

## Notes from a Holiday

Roo Panes

Sat and waited for our taxi in the square  
Said "take us anywhere this fine blue evening  
It's our last night here we were only visiting."  
"Show us a secret of your homeland  
We're just tourists who didn't make a plan."  
Dropped us off at a small bay cafe  
Clear horizons as the red sun fell away

Notes from a holiday

We couldn't work out the air-con  
So hugged a frozen bottle all night long  
In the morning you'll be swimming  
Afternoon, I'll be writing songs  
I'm glad we got the place with a veranda  
I can sit and watch the boats come in  
From my shaded little seat  
I'm too English for this heat

Notes from a holiday

A picture as you smiled at me  
From underneath that lemon tree  
This our recent history  
So happy you said yes to me

Your floating dresses looked so pretty  
I remember feeling lucky  
To be with you in that place  
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