

John

Saint Saviour

John
Came with the sun
Tiny round eyes
Raisins in a currant bun

Johnny from
The Patti Smith song
I kept you inside
What a wild ride you've been on
Before the days begun
Ah

I've had a Long wait to contemplate it and
Now I see some things here you won't need
John, let your heart lead don't be afraid to follow it
Never go gently

The physical awaits you now
Faces in the photographs
Everybody's here
In circles to keep you near
Hazel to help us heal
Needle and yarn, every one

Room with a skylight
A canvas kept white
And hung so high
Winter fell without a bite

I'm gonna try to broker a deal
And climb down from the idea
To keep you small
Keep you here

Put your shoes on, John