

I Was a Cloud

Shearwater

I was a cloud
I was a cloud looking down
Your frantic waving
Did not provoke feeling
But this little one

Steady your wings now, sparrow
I remembered him
Steady your claws now, sparrow

And in the dark
From the sea marbled and moon blue
Into the burning eye of the sun
Without feeling
My end was imminent

Steady your course now, sparrow
I remembered him
Fear for your home life, sparrow
Fear for your home life

Fear for your home life