

Porcelain

The Clientele

a darker garden this though pale with beauty
in the louring of the rain
how I long to break the silence
where the moths & tigers play

driving through the forest in the empty afternoon
a Japanese car stalled inside a glade
but the world is porcelain
yes, the world is porcelain

& the quiet nights with the friend who could not stay
left the future all sundazed

Alice Jude & Laura singing
all our friends have come to stay
they are laughing in the sunlight
where the criss-cross fountains play

sunlight on the empty house & sunlight on the fields
the cul-de-sac, the lawn, the tracks, the lane
but the world is porcelain
yes, the world is porcelain

still the evening will not come here
& the stones are cracked & warm
& the pool is filled with sunlight
still the evening will not come