

## Crop-Dust

The Fall

It is cruel and blind  
And does not compensate  
The brutal fracture  
Leaves sprout all over  
Out in the heart of the garden

Your liver is one  
Your brain is eight-twelfths of thought off  
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Your brain is eight-twelfths of thought off

A quarter of the brain is left  
To see it in 25 lines  
On your mindset  
Infra-skunk-structure

The editor bedraggled, stumbled  
Some hurt, some days with film crew  
Their equipment strewn on the new development  
As the rain tumbles down over the riverside complex  
Still uncovering up the ominous thunder of the hail

(Deep in the sounds of your mind  
You feel there's lost time but there's no...)

'Chanted by skyscraper tall  
Skyscraper tall  
World War One soldiers in green coats and picklehaube  
Joined by the old singer from Manchester  
"In the 1990s"

Brutal fracture  
Leaves sprout in the heart of the garden  
A quarter of brain is left to see it in 25 lines  
25 lines