

## Sleep On The Wing

Wire

Hurtling through the skies of North Africa  
Carving through the waves of the Strait of Hormuz  
Dangling a lure out in front of you  
Present the bait, unable to choose

Upward and inward, outward and forward  
Sleep on the wing, fly through the night

Ration your thinking to what is good for me  
Partition a sprinkling of what is good for you  
Compress the essence of what is inside your view  
Acknowledge the presence and fashion a frame

Upward and inward, outward and forward  
Sleep on the wing, fly through the night

Fell off the page in the right hand corner  
The morning after you told me Ex-Pat was dead  
One of the best - a top spot runner  
Half a second faster, she was pole on the grid!