

## ROOFTOP BIRD

Free like a rooftop bird  
I'll be waiting in my unobservable now

Peircing clouds  
Planes do drift  
Into travelogues

Clean-limbed miss lady broom  
In the driving up  
In your green brown coat afternoon

Halfways content  
With the pay-off  
Of your suburb semi-detached

Picking the children now  
From the nursery  
Chanting autumn rhymes in the sun

There's a softtripping blues  
In the radio hour  
Got a summer shower  
In my heart

...  
sometimes it feels  
the river goes upstream now  
in the bend of the dawning day

you're like me I'm an old passenger  
come to the shed  
come into the shadow

waiting for the next move  
if it turns me upside down  
starting with the boy kid  
and the blue kite

and the dancing bear  
of the whipped cream boy  
with the skipping rope  
is sitting quiet on the sill

sleeping in worlds apart

