

Cockburn Bruce

"After The Rain 400"

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After rain in the streets light flows like blood --

I can just taste salt on the humid wind.

Here comes that gasoline

spreading hungry rainbow over shiny black tar.

I'm blown like smoke and blind as wind

except for when your love breaks in.

Maybe to those who love is given sight

to pierce the wall of seeming night

and know it pure beyond all imagining.

Engine throb street cruise light bullet car flash

hollow beauty night gleam oily river tension glass...

Ultraflame! glittering dust falling in slow

motion -- clouds tumbling one over another into
apparent emptiness.

It's like a big fist breaking down my door --

I never felt such a love before!

Maybe to those who love it's given to hear

music too high for the human ear

and clear as hydrogen to go singing.

(Toronto -- 13/6/79

