Cockburn Bruce "God Bless The Children 417"

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night comes

the mask of the world

resolves into round bits of silver on the table

round arrow nocked against the bow

round fruit devoured by time

while the moon climbs

sea swells

illusion is queen

in the shallow graves of experience time-centred

grave silence reigns over the stars

graven image hanging in time

while the earth unwinds

with rain the world grows us older

Lord let us not be lost

God bless the children with knowledge of the cost

day comes

the hawk of gold

springs forth in flame from a highway paved with diamonds

lion rampant on a green field

ramparts cracked into the sky

while the Christ stands by

with pain the world paves us over

Lord let us not betray

God bless the children with visions of the Day

(june 14/72 Edmonton

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