

## Cockburn Bruce

### "Incandescent Blue 439"

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I sneaked across the border -- it was threatening rain --  
so i could stand in this tunnel, waiting for the roaring  
train  
and watch those black kids working out Kung fu moves.  
If you don't want to be the horses' hoofprints you got to  
be the hooves.

Hear that lonesome violin play.  
See the notes float up into the overcast  
and change to white birds as they sail on through  
and soar away free into incandescent blue.

People getting ready behind all those rectangles of  
light  
"Put on your grin mask, babe, you know we're steppin  
out tonight"  
You hear that sound, like hammers only small?  
It's what the people's heads say when they beat them  
against the wall.

Hear that lonesome violin play.  
See the notes float up into the overcast  
and change to white birds as they sail on through  
and soar away free into incandescent blue.

Concrete vortex sucks down the wind;  
It's howling like a blinded violin.  
Oh -- Tongues of Fire, come and kiss my brow  
if i ever needed you, well i need you now!

Hear that lonesome violin play.  
See the notes float up into the overcast  
and change to white birds as they sail on through  
and soar away free into incandescent blue.

(New York

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