

## **Anthony Phillips**

### **"Stranger"**

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[From the CD of Wise After The Event, also b-side of We're All As We Lie]  
Out at night  
I saw a squirrel lying in a ditch beneath a great elm tree  
Grey and weak  
His tiny eyes revealed the secret of this vigil strange and free  
Hour after hour he pursued  
Weaker and weaker you grew  
Squirrel, friend  
I see you lying and there's nothing I can do to bring you back  
Grey and weak  
Your tiny eyes don't understand the strangeness of this pain you feel  
All through the night you will lie  
Each moment death's hour draws nigh  
Silently  
Your hooded brothers lay you down to sleep forever into time  
Peace, at last  
Has come upon you as a Mother's fading whispers to her child  
Hour after hour I pursued  
Though you are gone I will still remember you

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