

De Vision

"A Week In Politics"

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(Undiscovered Kingdom)

In a windy street in a bitter morning
A seagull flies into a fire of blazing sun
In the minutes after midnight
When humans let go
Only cat and litter move without fear

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Underneath an awful stern
Above dark dock water
And anchor hangs wounded from a ragged body
In a seething pub at midday
A boy has lost his way
From a hundred empty faces
A hundred gazes glare

Undiscovered Kingdom

Sometimes I touch
Sometimes I see
Sometimes I feel
Sometimes I really know

Undiscovered kingdom

In an angry alley
The paints been left to run
From a daubed swastika on an abandoned VW
A cathedral door is opened
A woman wipes away a tear
Sunlight streams in
As a priest puts out a brief candle

Undiscovered Kingdom

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