Jack Bruce "Ricin"

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Dark in the trees, wind in your hair Daylight gathering My kid on his knees digging for gold Daylight gathering

Green storms from your eyes transformed into air Daylight gathering Restless deep sky half truths are told Daylight gathering

Clear maps of the stars in my daughter's smile Daylight visible Beautiful scars days gilded with tears Daylight visible

Your eyes hold me deep no distance in miles Daylight's gathering Robbed of its sleep your touch laced with fears Daylight gathering

Traces of dark in the sweat of my bass Calm light gathering Depths in her glances, light from her face Calm made visible

The moon looks for her in all the wrong places
Darkness calling
Her eyes still hold deep a love turned from sleep
Dark made audible
Clear maps of the skies in my daughter's eyes
Calmness visible

Star turning words laughing with eyes
Dark made visible
Clouds moving fast across their concrete lives
Darkness visible

We're losing the sight, we're losing the light Calmness visible I'm losing this world, we're losing this world Skies clouded with fears scars laced with tears Your hands on my face all's in its place

Daylight gathering

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