

Phillip Thomas**"Squirrel"**

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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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