

## Richard Wright

### "Along The Shoreline"

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Said Molly to James, "That's a fine motorbike.  
A girl could feel special on any such like".  
Said James to Molly, "It's hats off to you,  
it's a Vincent Black Lightning, 1952.  
And I've seen you on the corners, and the cafes, it  
seems.  
Red hair and black leather, my favorite colour  
schemes."  
And he pulled around behind, and off to Box Hill  
They did ride.

Said James to Molly, "Here's a ring for your right hand,  
but I tell you in earnest I'm a dangerous man.  
See, I fought with the law since I was seventeen,  
I robbed many a man to get my Vincent machine.  
And now I'm 21 years, I might make 22,  
but I don't mind dying, but for the love of you.  
But if fate should break my stride,  
I'll give you my Vincent  
to ride".

"Come down, come down Red Molly", yelled Sergeant  
McRae,  
"They've taken young James adie for armed robbery.  
Shotgun blast hit his chest, left nothing inside.  
Hurry down Red Molly to his dying bedside".  
When they came to the hospital, there wasn't much left.  
He was running out of road, he was running out of  
breath.  
But he smiled to see her cry,  
and gave her his Vincent  
to ride.

Said James "in my opinion, there's nothing in this  
world,  
beats a '52 Vincent and a red-headed girl.  
See, Hondas and Enfields and Harleys and Greaves  
won't do.  
They don't have a soul like a Vincent '52".  
He reached out his hands, and he slipped her the keys,  
said "I've got no further use for these.

I see angels and aerals in leather and chrome,  
swooping down from heaven to carry me home".  
And he gave her one last kiss and died,  
and gave her his Vincent  
to ride.

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