

Sarah Harmer

"Dandelions and Bulletholes"

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Kaleidoscope
Wheel of hope
And the place to start out from

Although it started long ago
The World's work has begun
A hoola hoop, a human chain
To warm our hands and find our way when all the lights
go out

A raincoat and a french baret
The rolling hills of past mistakes
Lie quiet under the cloud

And I will long look to the churning sea
This call to arms means wrap them around the first
person you see
Dandelions and bulletholes
We stand in our civilian clothes

And blankets laid out on the lawn
Clouds a frame we all move on
And when the mist clears we will see both of our names
on a marquee
We'll cross the ocean the same day and then washed
ashore a block away

The windmill is waiting for the same thing as
The slagging sail
At the core within
Something like the wind is blowing at the veil

And I will long go on this inner sight
This call to arms means hold to it and hold tight

This call to arms means wrap them around the first
person you see
Dandelions and Bulletholes
We stand in our civilian clothes

And blankets laid out on the lawn

Clouds a frame we all move on
And when the mist clears we will see both of our names
on a marquee
we'll cross the ocean the same day
and get washed ashore a block away

ah come one let's drink the light
blowing through your troubles
oh the long ditch
the signs of life and sinking puddles.

dandelions and bulletholes
we stand in our civilian clothes
these blanket laid out on the lawn
and when these clouds of rain move on
And when the mist clears we will see both of our names
on a marquee
we'll cross the ocean the same day
and get washed ashore a block away

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