

Hymn

George Aird

I was humming under my breath when you asked
where this sudden music had come from You caught me again
at the kitchen table what sounds have gotten inside you
 you demanded I was shouting at the clouds
hoping to disperse the kettled sky you wanted to know
 is man not the fortress he has been building all these years?

It was an evening bright with rain and you knelt me at the window
 watched as I curled and then bloomed in the light
it's just a body I heard you say turning the kernel over
in your hand everyone has one