

## Saturday Song

Sunlight pale  
maybe the day'll  
shine and shimmer  
or else fall dimmer again  
but the flowers in the park  
say it's alright

Newsprint acres  
slowly awake us  
Danny Kendall  
knowing the end'll come soon  
and Des is on as well  
that's alright

Town's too busy  
spins me so dizzy  
stroll to heaven  
on a number 11A  
or to Harborne anyway  
that's alright

Incense, peaches,  
*Heavenly Creatures*,  
the videoprinter  
beckoning winter along  
and we're going out tonight  
that's alright

*Never slowed it down,  
the week's sweet sad refrain  
The days to call your own  
trickle off like rain  
A sweeping rush of cars  
in night's silk-soft domain  
A pocket full of stars,  
a head full of mud again*