

## **THE FOOL**

The one who sees it all  
the jumping bird in the railway station  
the frantic midnight scrawl  
the slackened jaw ready to sing

He is the fool  
don't let him go  
'cause he is here  
singing out the lines we used to know  
don't let him go  
'cause he is here  
setting all our tired hearts aglow  
with a verdure a new kind of fever  
for the sunlight and the sycamore

The passionate believer  
walking the streets with his megaphone  
and all our angels scream as we silence our dreams  
but we still dance at home

**Gabi Garbutt**