

Stay Awake, Muse

stay awake, muse and treat me fair
I love the gold dust in your hair
'twas when we ran we didn't care
whether summer came or went

sure summer came and summer went
bushels filled 'til the orchard was spent
while skin turned scarlet could not breeze relent
'til the tree to bone was bared

*clouds racing, moon embracing
I rise up to your light
wind bracing, I am facing
wild geese in their endless flight*

stay awake, muse and draw the latch
come in! wild wind blows your breath to catch
bring the candle now, I have lit the match
come to window, look above

the seed to soil, the bone and blood
will fall like droplets in the flood
fashion stones of silver from out the mud
cross your heart, the word is love

*clouds racing, moon embracing
I rise up to your light
wind bracing, I am facing
wild geese in their endless flight*

Paul Laurent Lauzon