

dawn passacaglia *for voice* (2017)

Dai Fujikura (music)

Harry Ross (text)

SY. 4777

RICORDI

dawn passacaglia

I dream of poems like the bread-knife
Which cuts three slices at once
(Hugh MacDiarmid)

Green eyes snowcrash
sparkle snow
These are charming designs

dolphins Surprising
and my smile of joy
joyfully grows

on my mind is your hair
weaving everywhere
around me joyfully

green now blue now grey
now tell me
what there is to find in your eyes

try to be new find time to think about
kissing me holding me as I
gaze at your face

cover me in your hair in your kisses and
let me hold you closer to my heart
to my embrace

everything wrapped around my life
I love you
take my heart and hand in yours

We will ride each other all night
As we entwine our limbs together
Forever

Bird Song chatter
defines the grey silhouette of discarded items
unslept waking charms

Bicycle Bells ring
life honesty and goodness
a new day of years of joy and grief at length opens

Car Horns fanfare
feasts of hunted meat
we are replete, joyful

travel laughing take me to the end
of time
our journey plays so beautiful

our eyes
our eyes see the world round
make the new continents appear.