WALKING SONG

Scott Morrison/Instruction Manual

A cloud occludes the Clyde a-crowd with doors & windowsills
I'm walking and like me inside the water's never still
My lungs like empty car parks and my glassy eyes like lochs
The only time I feel I'm still is when I'm taking walks

The colour of conversant light agleam on Central's rails
The accidental petrol spills that glint like peacock's tails
Life's lived beside the motorway and memory's an underpass
The present is a tower block, the past an empty glass

I sometimes take my glasses off
and let the clouds become the hills
I'm walking and like me inside the water's never still
It's beautiful to think that all the buildings once were rocks
The only time I feel I'm still is when I'm taking walks