

Breaking the tension between us  
Our strangeness exposed as we touch  
The surface collapsing, reflecting, refracting  
Flickering sticklebacks flitting, reacting

Each day when I sit on the bank  
To learn of the world in a scene  
Each creature creates its own living space  
My home is settled between

Words are waves  
Listen to me

My mother returned to my home  
Speaking so strangely, insanely concerned  
She talked of cities and lives hypnotised  
And how time can mend and return

Words are waves  
Listen to me

Professor Blue

# In Tension

How does kindness, and care represent  
Do we crave love to make meaning relent  
You can't understand this life that I've lived  
So whatever I say you'll never forgive

Words are waves  
Listen to me

I love to sit and remain where I am  
Knowing the place where I grow  
Never selecting, collecting, correcting  
Worlds together but never connecting

Words are waves  
Listen to me

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Words and Music: Mark Goodman

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