

# Frequent Weaver Who Burns

**Robert Pollard**

Pagan shutters described at shrine  
Dark stems large elephantine  
Serpent sea snake zebra  
Up love and deliver your good speechOf youth and perfect skin  
Sky gazing free of sin  
Clipped at the hip peg legged and cracked  
Expressing trivial concern  
And then I long .I'm the frequent weaver who burns  
Shaft birth pride of pity  
Going back from country to city  
Come home now to surround youYou've no more to learn  
Who do you think you are?

Songwriters

POLLARD, ROBERT E. JR. Published by

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