

Penny Red

Port Isla

Miles away
She posts a letter
Every morning
He does just the same
Back to back
Like folded leaves
Those awful worries
Cover every page
No
God's speed penny red
Last
Words in the wild
Cast on the fire
Last
Words in the wild
Cast on the fire
Last
Words in the wild
Cast on the fire
She wont see him again
Fingers tap
At window panes are drops of water
No response for days
Poles apart
She strikes a match and draws the blinds in
Shut herself away
No
God's speed penny red
Last
Words in the wild
Cast on the fire
Last
Words in the wild
Cast on the fire
Last
Words in the wild
Cast on the fire
She wont see him again
(Whoa)

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