

The Greenfly and the Rose

Robert Calvert

All good things must end
The straightest rose will bend
Its colours droop and wilt
Just like a love affairThe Pink Sensation fades
The Sterling Silver fades
The Virgo and Blue Moon
Soon they're just wrinkled thingsThe Baccara
The flame red Superstar
Forever yours
A rose called PeaceAt night the aphids dream
A micro-locust's dream
They eat the world alive
There's not a morsel leftThey eat the jungle leaves
Consume the wheat-field sheaves
The eat the flowers and plants
They eat their stalks as wellAs their tiny jaws
Munch on planet cores
Their complex eyes
Examine the skiesThey eat the cumuli
Marshmallow of the sky
They eat away the blue
And they eat the Sun and MoonThey swallow all the stars
And both the moons of Mars
They lick the plate of space
They lick their lips as wellThe Baccara
The flame red Superstar
Forever yours
A rose called PeaceThe Greenfly and the Rose
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