

# On The Flip Of A Coin

## The Streets

From the point he gazed from the choice was made, but 'walk the cave or the shore?'

The oily cave seemed to breathe on him through gravestone jaws  
His little hand grasped in anguish as he weighed up his coin  
Somewhere a blue-eyed girl in the world is just waiting for a boy  
Footprints trailed as if trod by slaves up to the grey cave floor  
But not one graze from anything ever escaping this fort  
So with coin on hand his joy came back when ordered to take the shore  
'Why on earth', as he wandered the warmth, 'am I obeying this coin?'

Turn your life on the flip of this coin  
Turn upside a choice you'd normally avoid  
And promise me you'll follow what it says  
Whatever it says

Again, walk within the trusted beach or swim the swell of the sea?  
And again the scarier alternative looked like certain death to he  
He'd never learnt to skill of swimming - it never occurred to be very easy  
And again he winced as he flipped the coin and it twirled to his feet  
'How is this sane?' he blamed the coin now aiming for the waves  
As he hesitated at the swirl of water as it raged and rained  
Blue-eyed girls were waiting and he was drowning in the spray  
Blue-eyed girls he should have been acquainted with but for shouting and flailing

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He finally slugs it back to land feeling chewed-up and foolish  
Empties his pockets on the sand spewing a pool each  
Staggers back to his dad who's too cool to be  
So he says 'why did you have me follow this stupid rule, please?'  
To be honest little fellow I'll tell you  
I was just as afraid as you  
But you said you wanted to get with people and places ever new  
And I got a bit scared of the fate of my baby son's future  
So I invented a reason to see if you could ever make do  
As soon as you appeared behind that rock looking angry at me  
I soon realized what a hell of a man you've ended up being  
I knew you'd worked out how to swim, which I hadn't had in me

And I stand as a companion of you, proudest a man has ever been

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