

Armworth

Lucifer Was

What was my arm worth
when they took it away ?
In the spirited rush that set up
Armistice Day. Where did they push them, Fella ?
Where and which way ?
Did it stop the mad charge that
the enemy made ? Or is it with my brother,
is it with my brother
in a mean, endless grave ? Tell me...
Where...?
Tell me...
where do I go to find it ?. What had my arm gained
in the balance of things ?
Are there still birds a-flying
in a brushing of wings ? Or do they still see the skies,
still see the skies as a terrible thing ?
And spoiling all them singing, babe
and smashing up their wings ? Wish I could go with them, Brother,
Brother of all things.
It's only a stub of the original thing.
And it was there when I signed up,
and I saluted my king ! Where, Tell me,
Where do I go to find it. ?

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