

# Ricin (Daylight Gathering)

Jack Bruce

Dark in the trees, wind in your hair  
Daylight gathering  
My kid on his knees digging for gold  
Daylight gathering Green storms from your eyes transformed into air  
Daylight gathering  
Restless deep sky half truths are told  
Daylight gathering Clear maps of the stars in my daughter's smile  
Daylight visible  
Beautiful scars days gilded with tears  
Daylight visible Your eyes hold me deep no distance in miles  
Daylight's gathering  
Robbed of its sleep your touch laced with fears  
Daylight gathering Traces of dark in the sweat of my bass  
Calm light gathering  
Depths in her glances, light from her face  
Calm made visible The moon looks for her in all the wrong places  
Darkness calling  
Her eyes still hold deep a love turned from sleep  
Dark made audible  
Clear maps of the skies in my daughter's eyes  
Calmness visible Star turning words laughing with eyes  
Dark made visible  
Clouds moving fast across their concrete lives  
Darkness visible We're losing the sight, we're losing the light  
Calmness visible  
I'm losing this world, we're losing this world  
Skies clouded with fears scars laced with tears  
Your hands on my face all's in its place  
Daylight gathering

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