

**Alana CAMUS HOLLAND**

**PURE HEART, MISTY CAPES  
(A CLOSER RANGE)**

**PAROLES / LYRICS**

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## 1 - Close the range

### Part 1

Grace, Might lean  
a change of course to port,  
near Farewell latitudes  
where seasons' memory anchored their sleeves.  
While ventures slip away further North  
with the birds, parting the field,  
Aurora underlines the nautical Lady's silhouette,  
tufted by the surge on her speedy movement across the Strait.  
From the tops, clearer determinations  
maintain the contact between exemplary members  
whose position related the props.  
For an improved sight,  
as the captain cared, readily...

### Chorus 1

...close the range, switch off the lamp,  
gallantries set the scene.  
Brightened waves ensure the continuance,  
by just timing, get the rolls.  
Ring your bell, mariners' quintessence,  
bounties' tossers, old watches term a new cadence.

### Part 2

Throbs underneath the funnels' plumes  
regulate the generous Blood's infusion,  
purs express the warmth.  
Self denial fosters, handling the sprays,  
with constancy, verify  
throttle-valves enhance,  
the vital fluid's unabated credits  
to the heartened regions produce the requested 28 knots.

Inhaled, expurged steams re-integrate  
the condensers' vesting asylums,  
salty coolants squeeze,  
the gasping spirals retrench vacuum's inched tolerance.  
On the bottom's fencing edge,  
skill and science arbitrate the conceivable trepidations.  
Which one could define the muffled impact,  
hardly noticed, breaking off?

Their star and larboard mount  
ablaze lockers' crackling provision,  
fix the threatened boundaries into  
squares pillowing forty one feet structures.  
Open arms...

Chorus 2 (evolution from the first)

...close the range, deflection, bearing acts ensure the continuance.

By just time and  
immediate flooding,  
when the lamp has blown,  
as incredibly high, confounding, developed, its core seemed at first,  
gallant confrontations, mariners' attainments gave something brighter  
than waving flares:  
steadfast quintessence  
bounties' tossers, in the second half of morning watch, term:  
"the cadenced wager".

Part 3

Set from the Clyde's christening source,  
lions and curls' tacit recommendations  
encouraged trim's efforts.

Pitches' sanction, orbs' acceptance confirm the trials' rectitude.  
Unsuspected cables' lengthening  
illustrate gravities' fight behind the screen.

Is there a tract elements offer on an even keel  
or a simple reprieve almost achieved destinies obtained  
for a name's survival?

Heels ratify thumps' predictions.  
The complete silence reigns,  
towering diverted glows' spirt...

...twin vertical vapours purling  
Britannian relief embody  
virgin Heart-drops' deepest motives girdle  
skied woofs by degrees.

Chorus 3 (final theme)

Close the range, let fly the rings containing the lamp,  
gallantries' quintessence  
with just care ensured the quiet.  
To brim shinings' orders  
in continuance terms,  
mariners' bounties toss the outcome leading  
the rolls' advance.  
Drums' emotions gain  
the cadences' judgment.

## 2 - Hamadryads' emissary

### Part 1

Tom tits' buoyant hues gambolled,  
bedizening with buff scarves  
the dewy branch of the fir to descant  
their treble announcement.  
Robins' vernal twitters amplified  
swallows' inflexions.  
Linnets' diving parade valanced Connaught's timbers.

When we singled out Unicorn's breeding,  
from the Cambrians, modulations sustained.

The river's phrase lavished subjects,  
arpeggios construed, bobs sculptured in the valley.  
Berries flavoured, minstrels gardened  
equinoctial aptitudes,  
longeval precisions concerted raptures.

### Chorus 1

Harbingers scheduled.  
Augurial larks swept,  
cosy effieience silvered sweets.  
If week ends' solacement measured,  
genii rallied pants.  
Amphibian creatures twanged.  
Buntings' characteristic bunch, picking up, delivered  
hamadryads' emissary, juvenile Molly.

### Part 2

Martens' flaps dialogued.  
The vernacular quavering see sawed  
chromatic borders' information.

The owlet's flirt soliloquized, boons' vows meekened,  
the chaperoning barytones' strains trolled,  
smooth arrays' indulgence renerved.

Dimples' alley, sylphs and purses,  
from the steepled corner repercussed  
the gamesonnenses' rules.  
Dorsal, legs' cure bestudded tender whiffs'  
opportunities.

Like Calypso telling Ulysses:  
*"for seven ostents, Sir, aerial clocks will bill duets"*,  
wag-tails toned wonders' bars,  
doves streak'd hedges.

Chorus 2 (in two sequences)

Harbingers scheduled.  
Oracular wrens flourished,  
cosy efficiency perfumed mediations.  
If nocturnal players vouched  
bracing measures to win the pants...

...thrushes' amphictyon, curlews' decrescendos advised  
hamadryads' emissary by etesian words.  
Prepared Molly staked out the unrivalled passages.

Part 3

From the Shannon, along the Wye,  
jays' interred mannas ciphered oaks' revival.  
Pee-vits' southern acrobatics  
emigrated laments' sonneting.  
New Orleans' hopper reeled.  
Colymbuses' miscellaneous colonies fashioned  
diversified combinations' rites, puffins distorted  
the rescending patterns.

Lunary plovers gilt Alcyon's genial page  
through storied principles.

The wandering cormorant induced  
Burma's Odissey, Mac Millan's administration  
on Gene Kelly's smart ritornello.

Chorus 3 (in two phases)

Harbingers scheduled,  
chatty warblers' somersets succeeded,  
gross-beaks' secondary feathers discreetly withdrew  
from the orchard, picking hawthorns with cosy efficiency,  
hamadryads' emissary portioned.

Goat-suckers' mysterious wails resumed  
by semi-breves' succession,  
near the ballasted embankment, shovellers psalmody.

Coda

Disposing the Golden Fleece on the bed,  
ethereal Molly had lain  
prosody's daintiness.

24 January 1987.

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### 3 - Constructive pace

#### Part 1

Winding up tertulias, tenours specified,  
 purposes' requirements defrayed  
 pit-a-pats' sportful residence.  
 Vivian nursed favoured deals.

Dactyls spelt, spondees corroborated,  
 wrists' prompt jerks spliced the twist,  
 modifying agendas' covenants  
 to dose and ripe the quarters' condition.  
 Tiers' rampart modelled strokes.  
 Montana's nostalgic locomotion  
 bifurcated to the depot.  
 The boatswain revictualled Papoo's waddling,  
 expedience rescued twink.

#### Chorus 1

Constructive pace propelled gears' aftermath.  
 Feasible accelerations swayed emergencies' ransom.  
 Papers' sequence teamed suspension of pars' rummage.  
 Potential items delated the choice, services ramified plausible bids.  
 Cups and league advertised premier wants' desideratum.

#### Part 2

Manifest preference commuted devolutions' thorough basses.  
 Nominal estimates' jousting esquired  
 domestic policies Argus pioneered takes  
 Rodeos' apparels pomatumed errantries' adaptations.  
 Angled for leather tribes' sorting, calumets' truce recked.

Accokeek's mettlesome mustangs galvanized Shawnees' charisma  
 to the gilt prairies and the dam.  
 By consistent brio, syncopes bred.  
 Acumens' particular medications  
 alleviated spiced toughnesses' claims.  
 Curtains filtered raw facets.

#### Chorus 2

Constructive pace proffered gears' allegiance,  
 subsequent accelerations swayed.  
 Qualified materials' amends repulsed  
 mortgaged intruders denoting cut and dried bargains.  
 Sinewy goers pleaded for the mints' cards.  
 Services rarified worthy options.  
 Retentive parcelling  
 obliged.

## 4 - The yearnings' path

### Part 1

Halos sketched the site.  
From listing upperworks,  
a thick veil wrapped fire's graded clasp after culmination.  
A tongue darted, begirt extern plates,  
spiriting charges hoisted with the turret's contours...

...prisoners who strove and prayed  
to prevent in double balancings of sixty intervals  
downwards' obliteration.  
For the wounded valours, soon under billows,  
decks glimmer, ears stamp, distinct views fade.

Turning over, a slippery bottle-neck  
has unlatched the keyed gates.  
Hammerings, later, burst the ropes as they snapt on the tiles.  
The entranced radius reverberates stable lays  
streamers suit from bow to stern.

Unpierced embalmmnt by the Ocean's mantle restore fittings'curves,  
enshrined inner weals revolve,  
grounds piece the yearnings' path.

Yoke capes' attires with glen's foliage,  
clement oases, lily-white China wares,  
soft handkerchieves, initials embroidered.  
Indestructible land-marks counterpoised  
the last phase of a toilsome voyage. Resisting the pressure,  
the hull righted. Voices ascend, gales convey,  
inviolat confidences' rendez vous salute the glass.

### Part 2

Gusts' reversion, hues' accordance betrothed  
tempered alcoves' engagements  
oriented to the offing, headed by the stones  
with carmine pencils' circumgyration.  
Ermine collars and caps tow from the South  
the immigrants' emerald facings.  
Devon's inured forms, persevering guardians accustom  
their advanced representers.  
Neighbouring a Leander frigate,  
ultra-marine costumes, yellow pendants consort  
the freighters' station.  
Drizzle moistens, breezes hush,  
allied complexions renovate, near the terminal zone, Brilliancy.

Enshrined inner weals emancipate, the yearnings' path recollects  
the Bay's irresistible invitations,  
psychedelic interlopers, scatterlings' dissolute patches vanish.

Behind the docks' exit, pendulums' tick tacks,  
solitary policeman's marching shoes,  
ledges, tides' up and down conversations harmonize  
Austin's ushering itinerary.  
Confidential pilgrimages rendez vous farther  
corresponding chancels, back in the isles.

### Part 3

For real innate cleanness, doughty legends,  
handsome moments above logic's shabby dupes,  
Matthew's precautions, Francis' benevolence,  
Jo-an's permanent solicitude,  
thrice along the eventual Mary month...

...have established foot-bridges of Christian cordials between  
Solent's companions, Scandanavia's efflorescence,  
Clio, Terpsichore's envoys, spars jingle...

...and the lees upon fastened brittleness  
expand their sensible fellow-ships  
from the Great Banner's frank access  
to assist Orkney's proselytes.  
Refined integrities consult knighthood's  
primogenial cycle.

Enshrined inner weals elevate  
the serenely sojourners.  
Beachy walks' filigranes, soles trace,  
the yearnings' path re-installs...

...another age.  
Weaved by a promise, an appeal and a smile,  
endeavour, experience fan a reason to place  
the flag in your hands: Remission.  
When the third falling due elapsed,  
we have searched for fathomless periods  
the missing evidence.  
Tenacity justified as we heard:  
*"never doubt of me, my friend"*.  
On Saturday, slightly after 6-05,  
Victory's observants rendez vous from the glass,  
facing the Lord.

31 December 1986.

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## 5 - The ark to hoard aids

### Part 1

Agnail's committee, help-fellows in the dark Saint Ulst schooled  
before traditionists' brass and lure  
blockade gamuts,  
from Renaissance rhymes,  
dexterous harpers graduate, with anent choice,  
Tomorrow's plea.

Strikes'Chanter, Java rebounds, can doldrums negotiate?  
When yester doors slammed,  
the ravens' diplomat interposed: *"Try again"*.  
Gemini cruised, Morgana let  
the Red Friars' sage accordion revise oddities.

By continent stations, nomads dedicate  
Northern escaping.  
From Celtic blinds to Europa, thistles blade.

### Chorus 1

The shamrock multiplies, wild rabbits taste the bush,  
briars, heath classify barriers' tales.  
Lizards' undulations tease the castle walls,  
foxes avoid folk lores.  
Banshees patrol Saint George's channel,  
Bangor, Cornish sentinels auscultate.  
This mellow mood retrieves the ark to hoard aids.

### Part 2

Oh yes, there are genuine winterly fruit, clever blends,  
experimented quiverings.  
For good vinyl dimensions, Davies brothers rehabilitate,  
with respectable smock-frocks, Welsh groceries' orange skies.  
In excellent synchronization,  
the eminent Binkerton's throat executes the umpired beers  
with the remaining punk heroes' guard.  
Doctor Colin's occult laboratory dismantled  
the latest synthesized errors ,Stuart predicted:

*"Stretching out details of reeds' anemic tissues,  
minor flats go nowhere"*.  
Repairing dynamic roots, the miller still officiates hard.

Evolving chorus 2

By Oxford Gardens, Artisans' chords profess, thistles blade,  
the shamrock multiplies, wild rabbits taste the bush,  
briars, heath classify barriers' tales.  
Lizards' undulations tease, the castle walls,  
foxes avoid folk lores.  
Make Peace's auxiliaries inspect  
Winchester cathedral,  
forest-glades, patrol vehicles alternate.  
These synergetic moods supply the ark  
to hold heads.

Part 3

Vaulting the rubs away from shallows, frigid cells,  
separatists' aggression,  
on the western side of the meridian,  
drifting transmitters communicate  
in vintage's gravitation  
with the receivers' venerable tubes.

While greedy batteries punctuate the eastern air-gumption,  
the deejays' ardent brigade defends the vital recorded resources.  
For the Community's distant frontiers,  
despite interference...

Final chorus (on a different rhythm)

...thistles blade, the shamrock multiplies,  
wild rabbits taste the bush,  
briars, heath classify barriers' tales.  
Lizards' undulations tease the castle walls,  
foxes avoid folk lores.  
Banshees patrol Saint George's channel.  
Bangor, Cornish sentinels auscultate.  
The power plays but loyal creeds commend the ark  
to host aces.

First writing: December 1986, reviewed in March 1989.

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## 6 - From the other side

### Part 1

Little checkered cat rubbing the edges of the rail,  
one touch from your eyes, golden flashes saw myriad of shells.  
By the neon lights, velvet ropes stripe the avenue,  
take a magic step, stars shake your hips to something new.  
Modesty's leapers spring forth.  
Put a dime or two, "All the way down" plus "Overkill"<sup>[1]</sup>.  
God, it doesn't work, the machine snorts, sub disco reels.  
People at the bar gesture, twaddle, they're all clichés.

Mexican fiddle, pinball this game,  
fly out of the webs,  
Whistle, tinkle, start a few curls.

### Chorus 1

From the other side, Fun placed the key, Pulse the action.  
Swell, internal beats,  
hey, won't we ride that vibration?  
Let's move higher.

### Part 2

Detached pearls on race cast off the hill to join the trades.  
Three sails meet the spot,  
Mrs Reaper's laid bag of Death has revealed  
dangerous fascinations, don't be afraid, believe in you charm.  
Circle withered cheeks, wink,  
gleams adorn shades, ignore the weeds and...

...trip on thigh and knee bones, you'll get an answer.  
Fields of confusion black stuff uprears, radio frees...  
Lolly charlestons numbed the tears,  
Earl Grey draws hops' tips.  
Rocker introduces rods, strangers their sweets,  
boots lead beauties  
neglecting the fleers, wardens and the moss.  
Muses' beck, Erin fondle  
milder romances, by mutual agreement...

### Chorus 2

...from the other side, Fun had placed the key, Pulse the action,  
fortifying beats  
when we have ridden vibrations  
to move higher.

First writing: August 1984, reviewed in December 1986.

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[1] "All the way down" and "Overkill" also refer to Rolling Stones' and Men at Work's numbers often played in juke boxes during the early 80's.

## 7 - Flying Dutchmen

### Verse 1

The window's sash kept on swinging  
when rehearsals started at four in the afternoon.  
Folded arms shaped upon the strings  
delicate lace, senses off shore transmuted in blooms.

Looneys blundered out, trumperies rolled  
at the electric trends' ball.  
Fancied mates soak'd, heap'd archetypes' sounds  
wasting turns repeated bounds.

### Chorus 1

Misty waters spread the lucks  
tipped storms discarded butts.  
Fumes involve flying Dutchmen  
stands hid names, reefs scented bands.

### Verse 2

Poor little fairy looked so strained.  
Wrinkles lowed lips hairs slightly edged  
till she tried to dance.  
Janus forms, Pan dons had eased reins,  
inspiring roams Chronicler tuned in harmonic ramps.

Twilights offer dice, models feed hearts  
with ideals, bridge end furs, smacks  
this intimate drift, feminine touch.  
Transit flames soften wits' pledge.

### Chorus 2

Misty waters spread the lucks  
tipped storms discarded butts.  
Fumes involve flying Dutchmen  
stands hid names, reefs scented bands.

### Verse 3

Honeyed ears framed, hits seamed dumps' fares  
helpers scant terms, played hums deafen,  
wanton draughts keep shares.  
Mouldings douse, lurches bolt ahead  
trimmers' options capes seized all spells  
between Vesper strands.

May winds and Rockfield's sunny trills  
send by needled rears a way.  
Near fortunes in exile,  
earlier, Wales' odes redeemed  
when, magical, regards concurred.

Chorus 3 (and last exposition)

Purified flying Dutchmen  
good senses twice liberated the bands.  
Asunder, storms spread the lucks  
misty waters gaged,  
tacking about their butts.

First writing: December 1984, reviewed in April 1988.

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## 8 - Rock trends

### Verse 1

Collegians stoop, teachers weight precious times,  
distance the palls, they're confined to the past.  
Prelude the peeps, let the glooms with their rites,  
accurate gleams furnish converging signs.  
Speakers' levels flash the dreams thru' the night,  
she gathers seats and she holds ears so tight.

### Chorus 1

Don't despair if the world looks mad,  
backstages incite better flights.  
Go to your room, make the music flow.  
Soon in your head, the rhythm will grow  
and these feet won't be last to follow,  
rock and roll's steady match, shine on!

### Verse 2

Allocations, interviews, formulars,  
no milk today, ready breaks are delayed.  
Starlings chatter from the left rows of cranes,  
double deckers, GLC cry in vain.  
Ronnie refutes all the spots on his face,  
taps, hinges moan, heaters' plights vacillate.

### Chorus 2

Don't despair if the world looks mad,  
backstages incite better flights.  
Go to your room, make the music flow.  
Soon in your head, the rhythm will grow  
and these feet won't be last to follow,  
rock and roll's steady match, shine on!

### Verse 3

Long-winded trips, fine fingers, shaken vans...  
a collision split the bets, ties displant.  
Temporary replacements got your kicks,  
uneasy wife, truck driving, the practice.  
Deliveries, grey suburbs, enterprise...  
the tokens style, believers secure climes.

Chorus 3

Don't despair if the world looks mad,  
backstages incite better flights.  
Go to your room, make the music flow.  
Soon in your head, the rhythm will grow  
and these feet won't be last to follow,  
rock and roll's steady match, shine on!

First writing: November 1981, reviewed in May 1988.

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## 9 - Michael's ride

*This song is dedicated to Michel (Michael) Milliner, a musician full of promise, born on the isle of Sein (off Brittany coast), he was also a wise counsellor for many individuals. He was murdered in a street of Brest on Whitsunday's tomorrow 1983 by a so called "vigilant of moral order". Since then, a star in Sirius constellation shines much more clearly above the city he departed from and it guides his friends to hope and certitude.*

### Part 1

Through the tricky sounds, along tenements' cranks,  
a nimble reunion, by fair means, off the sands,  
carried over your blues to a subtle haven.  
At the end of the stairs, kissing the clouds,  
a stellar parlour saved the aims, stanch'd hurts,  
Michael's gone.

The T.V. cradles dogs so well,  
some Sirius garlands accost a little farm  
on this edge of the road where cars slant, near the barn,  
fancies dwell the abode,  
the enchanted murmurs, Moon forwards.

Reluming Sane above telluric rents,  
lighters direct their cones thru the sounds, off the sands,  
the discerning pilot from the salvage vessel  
ease the souls in distress, lead the beams near the banks.

### Chorus 1

Ponent heavens' shepherds, long is the way...  
Travels shook these heads circulating mains.  
Seize the buoy, breathe hard, stunted days expire.  
Michael's isle points to the marvellous train.

### Part 2

Widen scopes beyond space, harbour gems.  
Your smile knitted the routes, your advice speeds the airs.  
With her Spanish lenses, Isabel relieved thoughts,  
the jet's peal cradles domes,  
soothing rain yields good fords.

Jolly partners raised aboard this burden.  
Foremen bewitch the stage, sharks' hunter slings: "Do it!".  
Trantax[1] oils, the dan yells, guitars string the omen.  
The milliner of stars grants the chimneys' talkings.

Chorus 2

Ponent heaves' shepherds, long is the way...  
Travels shook these heads circulating mains.  
Seize the buoy, breathe hard, stuffy days expire.  
Michael's isle points to the marvellous train.

Final theme

Lunacy raps the kind, occurrence felt remorse.  
Whitsunday's tomorrow, grieves affect Mercury.  
Michael, ride on, steer, show me the sheets' anchor.  
Adamant, cross the welkin,  
master all the trains of courage  
over stints.

First writing: October 1983, rebuilt in December 1986.

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- [1] Trantax: a mythical circus performer, expert with wild beasts, whose name is borrowed by a young musician, one of Michael's friends.

## 10 - Glamorgan country

### Part 1

Shielded by helming pipes from the greenish harbour,  
gentlemen, near the Church, re-unite to their seed.  
Twain clouds had entwined immaculate garments,  
Dragon's profile, trees of the grove perfect the safety.

### Chorus 1

The national coach shoots ahead of traps,  
haul, lead wigs' jolt  
behind the Severn flows, where the clear summits crown  
simple bricks, treasured wax, honest prints.  
Lonely swans found a mess, in Glamorgan country.

### Part 2

Wire-ropes testified: reserves were sufficient for the next centuries,  
choke damp accidental, the brambles invaded the silent factories.  
Weather-proof comrades, the flocks step down the trails.  
Jimmy the One fetched the sticks between sleepers and waste.  
The shrubs mingled with shafts,  
the ore blossoms the yard.  
Fragments crystallized slopes,  
markets cooled derricks' plaint.

### Chorus 2

The national coach shoots ahead of traps,  
haul, lead wigs' jolt  
behind the Severn flows, where the clear summits crown  
simple bricks, treasured wax, honest prints.  
Lonely swans found a mess, in Glamorgan country.

### Central variations

Perceptions' grain, love listeners, keels escort.  
Blue ribbons, sea gulls heed midnight heralds.  
Lucid petals hover, some woo, the stem veers,  
Ceylon satin joints.  
Will' o' the wisps remedy the brines, caressing dales...

...the crescent reflect skirts the lake,  
silken peers' hummings approach the court.  
Arthur's presence comforted faithful explorers,  
so many braved Adversity.  
Parallel, chart-tables scintillate.

While blokes report ancient reckonings,  
homewards journey,  
logs question Everlasting armories until  
Grey fringes tackle the compass.

Part 3

Hiding jacks' calendars,  
goldfinches' chantresses nestle beneath  
indentations' secrecy,  
copper, carriages disappear.

The terraces' roof tops gathered,  
spiritual guests refute jeers.  
Pluck valued the gipsy riders,  
complementary wands clad benefits.

Chorus 3

The national coach shoots ahead of traps,  
haul, lead wigs' jolt  
behind the Severn flows, where the clear summits crown  
simple bricks, treasured wax, honest prints.  
Lonely swans found, in Glamorgan country, Brothers' land.

First writing: December 1986, reviewed in April 1989.

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## 11 - Rovers in race

### Verse 1

Hey, Ralph, beaching stumps fill your eyes.  
You crash of nice mares and blue lies.  
Rosyth waters trammel lit fisheries.  
Your fins can't hold out, firm streets are windy  
but look upon the names in this book  
to find a clew.

### Chorus 1

you've got to strive till the next run  
these obstacles whimsical grooms enchain.  
Lads, chevaliers[1] watch for the brands.  
Thrill, wets tend scot-free rovers in race.

### Verse 2

Day breaks, humours go home taxis,  
address unknown, hatches of doubts, kitchen problems...  
Along the Thames, drive the trims from the mode and wains.  
To intercept distorted jumps, you relay  
the miles' tramps near the rods with good hope  
by another chance:

### Chorus 2

*“you've got to strive till the next run  
these obstacles whimsical grooms enchain.  
Lads, chevaliers watch for the brands.  
Thrill, wets tend Scot-free rovers in race”.*

### Bridge (London warning)

*“Mind the gap in bank”*, dodges shed that call,  
the undergrounds buzz,  
dazzled by the throng, whirling rounds surround  
the escalator,  
false schemes' departure shake up  
moodier standards.

### Verse 3

Gosport, the panels fly away  
remembrance mooring lanes,  
creeks on a beat.  
You ride from a raised platform over surfs  
kaleidoscopes, arrows and diamonds.  
At sunset, shopping centres lock the plans,  
issue the seal.

Chorus 3

You've got to strive till the next run  
these obstacles whimsical grooms enchain.  
Lads, chevaliers watch for the brands.  
Thrill, wets tend Scot-free rovers in race.

January 1986.

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[1] Chevalier is also the other name of the sandpiper in Europe.

## 12 - When the situations arise

### Part 1

To tang the wheels Waterloo rolls,  
 guide thru' the Rotherhithe tunnel,  
 near symbolic pubs,  
 so dear to hire, cabs have withdrawn  
 the afterglow for Belfast and clubs,  
 by the Pool, counsellor of Westminster's private  
 investment in bench,  
 cos' there, tenants get very deaf,  
 Hour after hours, Big Ben repeats:

### Chorus 1

*“When the situations arise, whatever the depression,  
 if the chiming bell preceeds the gong in your solitude,  
 with some hasty strides, soon the evils glide.  
 Attitudes rarely last, utmost behind usance persists.  
 Months sweeten the tearings' echo,  
 damaged feels redress”.*

### Part 2

Knock on hoops, climb up the stairs of the indoor city's welfare  
 whose conservative conductors  
 hid the revolution to share on the shelves  
 for Sunday afternoon's brokers.  
 Sir Marmaduke bores mister Sheer  
 with complaints about the lost glory.  
 Pakisteneese dispense their tangible horizon in a few seconds' exchange.  
 Videos unstring the pageant,  
 even and the fall alter untouched heights.

Honourable shadows company the unsheltered wakes' attempts,  
 static privileges' hoaxer promotes  
 the discoloured docks' area.  
 Progression, warrantee, which preserved the trust?  
 From his column, Horatio appreciates.  
 Would it be so strange if, one special night,  
 this response opens the noble man's mouth to declare:

Chorus 2

*“when the situations arise,  
whatever rank or partition you have reached,  
count like us:  
the chiming bell preceeds the gong,  
Ensign, signals go forth, this sound did right.  
Your history and ours concord, with the left trumps inwards,  
soon, we turn that page.  
To try and readjust the rest on a coherent scale,  
natural links persist:  
impulses' endurance, challengers' prime, kins serve,  
damages recover”.*

Part 3

Palms pressing the bud, Orson Welles' luggage of innocence  
moves away from the screen.  
Wavering uncle, figurative eagle agitate the Conventional.  
Juggleries waft bulletins,  
rhythm, by the cliffs, sincerely bags.

Cross the fragile parapet, skim along  
Victorian commissures.  
Those did afford dreams' island to blossom,  
waders eclipse over the Town.  
Hermes tynes, Britain frees, New Year's eve projects:

Chorus 3

*“When the situations arise,  
whatever the dial you skip,  
if the chiming bell preceeds the gong,  
the tunes alliance evolve.  
From that mixed atmosphere whose puzzles and wisdom  
foughted for righteous wings,  
a greater soar will realize  
to redress in the poles  
future understanding”.*

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