

fawm 2019 – fireball & the isolated incidents

3. irony and wine

we stayed up

half the night

and a whole

box of wine

in a room

full of stories

full force

island time

with the tide coming in and the cows coming home

with our feet in the stars and our heads on the ground

on the last night / before / we sailed off / to athens

drinking it in and washing it down

there were stars

in our eyes

and a hum (*start the hum*)

in the air

the clocks

ran in circles

no need for

savoir faire

with the wind blowing cold and the wolves at the door

aliens in warehouses ceiling to floor

time spilling past us, time out of mind

half the night and whole box of wine

oo

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo howls at the moon

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo this heavenly tune

songs spilling past us, no reason nor rhyme

half the night and a whole box of wine