

THE FALL

I fell backside
On other day
Pushed by love
Of altar gay

Clean and dusted,
Polished bright
Saints effusive
Sparkling might

Flowers perfumed
Adorned at core
Metaphored heart
Of cherished lore

Fallen thus,
Great Dog aside
Quick as flick
Her love abide



Kelly and Great Dog

Altar Gay



Nestled round to
Share lament
Comforting bliss
Together spent

Ne'r hath sooth
so quick begot
Grand or small ev'n
By God wrought

Sings out heart
Best friend of all
To anyone who
Dares the Fall