**Polyphemus**

I spot polyphemus eye spot  
Unblinking on the window ledge  
Dapple grey and shades of rust  
Subtle moth shivers in the shade  
Skyscrapers dozing in the dusk  
Sensing antennae quiver in the moonlight  
In moth shadows the cool gloom of forest  
Trees gallows green and sleeping  
I sense the hawk's downward plunge  
In a vision unblinking  
My feathered antennae like exclamations  
Voiceless lamentations  
On the edge of firmament the future's indeterminate  
I circle slowly 'round the flame  
I am watching, I am waiting, with my eyes wide open  
The steel sky is deepening  
The gallows green and sleeping  
Soon the moth shall turn to dust  
Its ashes scattered on windy gust  
  
Words by Lynnette Shelley  
Album: Fossil Eyes (2008)