

Quartet for car horns & brakes (John Baker 2008 ©)

Carry you home from the pub,
Careful now watch your step,'
These end of year parties are rough,
Learning to catch yourself.
The taxis are thin on the ground,
Like the crack your stiletto has found,
Life is a balancing act,
Living with me taught you that.

I'll hold you near, if you help me steer,
Us both through the wind and rain

A quartet for car horns and brakes
Shrieks to a grinding halt.
Wait for the green man to make
A dash as the rain now falls
We laugh under awnings and wait
While the busker packs up in the rain
I'll build an ark from your smile
We'll sail through this downpour in style

I'll hold you near, if you help me steer,
Us both through the wind and rain